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# AMERICAN PATRIOTISM;

OR,

## MEMOIRS OF "COMMON MEN."

BY

LEONARD BROWN,

AUTHOR OF "POEMS OF THE PRAIRIES."

DES MOINES: .

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Ag. C. Mar. 4, 1862

To

MY ONLY BROTHER,

HARVEY BROWN,

WHO ENLISTED AS A PRIVATE SOLDIER AT THE BEGINNING OF THE  
WAR, AND SERVED IN THAT CAPACITY UNTIL ITS CLOSE,

A VETERAN MEMBER OF COMPANY D, SECOND  
IOWA INFANTRY VOLUNTEERS,

AS A TOKEN OF MY LOVE,

**This Book**

*IS INSCRIBED.*



## PREFACE.

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THIS book is, properly, a monument in memory of deceased soldiers of Des Moines and Polk County, Iowa. It will undoubtedly be considered a novelty, though it is not a novel. The tears and sorrows of our people during the years of war were real tears and real sorrows. The heroes of this war were real heroes. Do we delight to read of imaginary heroes, and weep if they are represented as having met with misfortune, when there are thousands who yielded up their lives fighting heroically in defense of our country, whom we are forgetting? They were our neighbors, and friends, and brothers, and sons. Let the tears of grateful memory moisten our cheeks for them. Let us annually strew flowers on their hallowed graves. Let us preserve a careful record of their deeds and patriotic words — a monument of their love of God, and home, and country. Will it not be considered a *sacred book* by all true patriots? Will it not be esteemed a rich inheritance by the children of these martyrs? Is it not in harmony with the character of our institutions — this book about “common men” — in our “land of the people”? Presenting a true picture of the *heart world* in the breasts of the people, it exhibits in a clear light their patriotism and religion — the pure and holy motives

that led them to take up arms in defense of the insulted and torn flag of our country. Foremost amongst the heroes of the war are those who, with hearts full of love of God and country, marched to the front with *muskets on their shoulders*.

This volume comprises names of men from nearly every State in the Union, and it is not, therefore, entirely of local interest ; but it is truly national. Should it not attract and interest readers in other States and sections of our country ; if it be deemed worthy of preservation here in the centre of beautiful Iowa, I shall be satisfied. It contains descriptions of all the great battles fought by the armies of the West, given in letters written by soldiers who afterwards lost their lives in the service.

. . . . .

The writing and publishing of this, is by many looked upon from a financial point of view, as a "wild adventure," for it has cost me, in time, two and a half years of the most valuable part of my life, and I have also risked in it my home and all I possess. Will the people sustain me in this undertaking ? I confidently believe they will. Though the worst come, I thank God I am yet a young man, and live in the richest portion of God's heritage on earth. I have known only poverty and toil from my childhood up, and if I fail in this and lose all, I can support my family at the forge, or at the plough, or in the school-room, if the same blessed Father, who has always been my Friend, shall still vouchsafe to me good health ; but if this work prove successful, I shall soon publish another volume, entitled "THE RISE AND GROWTH OF OUR PRESENT LIBERTIES — A SERIES OF LECTURES TO YOUNG MEN ;"

and I hope that I may yet be enabled to complete a poetical work I have in contemplation entitled "AMERICA."

I will here take occasion to extend grateful acknowledgments to E. R. Clapp, N. T. Vorse, and B. F. Allen for the trust they have reposed in me. A host of friends have laid me under obligation: G. A. Stewart, P. M. Cassady, Thomas Mitchell, F. R. West, H. H. Griffiths, A. G. Studer, J. C. Jordan, Lewis Jones, J. S. Clarkson, George Sneer, William Porter, Redhead & Wellslager, Mills & Co., H. Monroe, Laird Brothers, R. W. Sypher, A. Newton, William H. McHenry, J. M. Dixon, Samuel Gray, Hoyt Sherman, William De Ford, J. A. Nash, James Smith, A. J. Stevens, F. W. Palmer, G. W. Cleveland — but space fails me to name all. To this whole community I am truly grateful for encouragement in the past.

LEONARD BROWN.

DES MOINES, *Sept.* 1, 1868.

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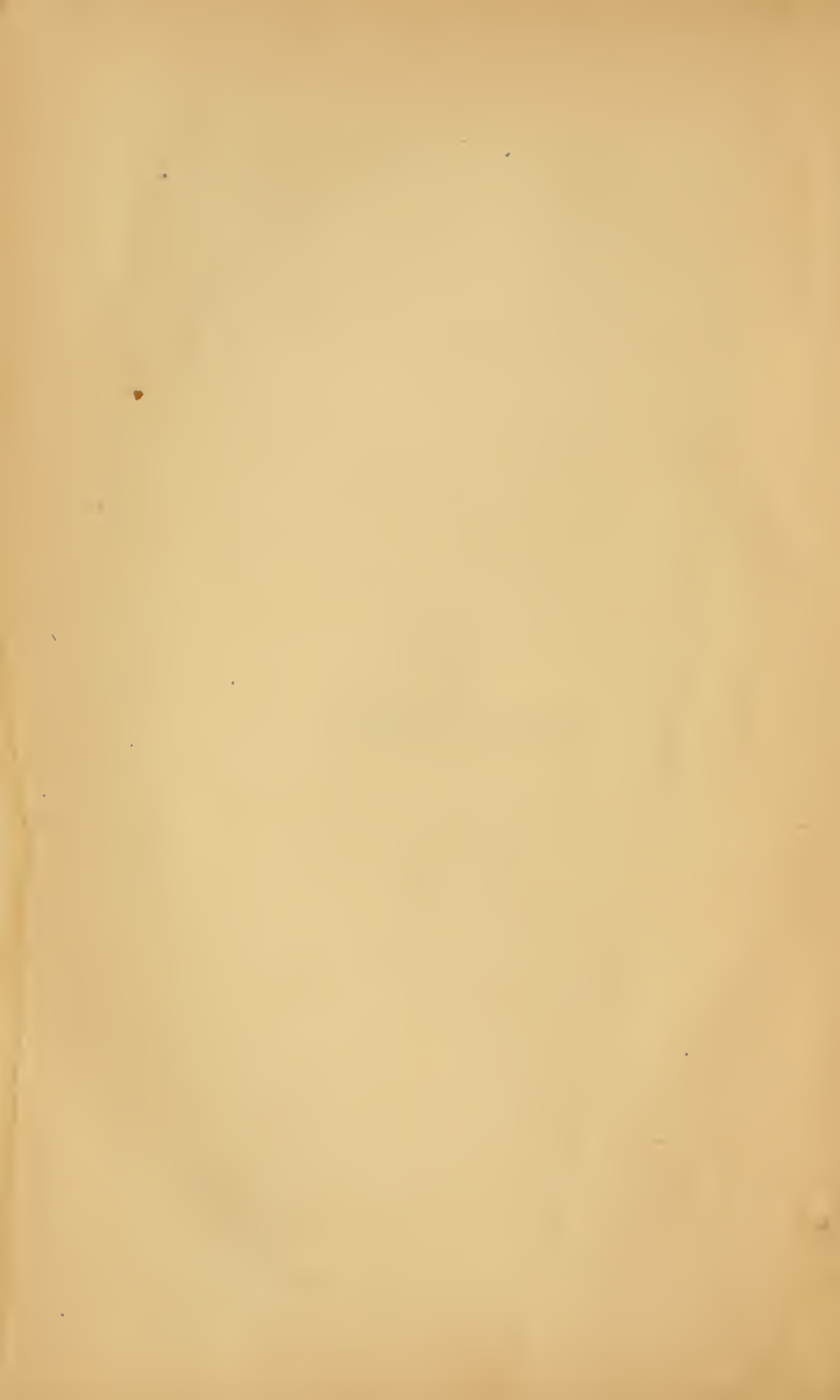
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PART I.



INTRODUCTORY.



## INTRODUCTION.

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SOLON, the philosopher and lawgiver, when asked by Cræsus, the richest of kings, "Whom of all men he esteemed most happy," replied, "Tellus the Athenian, a poor man who lived a virtuous life, and died fighting gallantly in the service of his country." When we think of the brave men who left their homes at the call of their country, and laid down their lives in the field and in the hospital, that others might enjoy the blessings of liberty and free government, we are filled with gratitude to them and love for all. We think the better of humanity. These left happy homes of love, and dared danger, privations, and death, because their *hearts* told them to go. The proud buyers and sellers of men had struck down the flag of our fathers. The time will never come when a traitor can with impunity drag that flag in the dust. It has been consecrated by the blood of too many noble men; it has been borne in triumph on too many fields of honor; too many brave hearts have been wrapped in its folds. The history of these is the history of all born in the North. Accustomed from childhood to regard with veneration the name of Washington, they were taught respect for law, and to love their country; not their particular *State*, which was no more to them than the particular county or village in which they were born, but the great land for which Marion fought and Warren bled.

God and good men estimate human worth by the intent of the heart, and not by the brilliancy of the achievement.

Washington would have been Washington in heaven, had he died in defense of his country under Braddock when he was a boy. Grant is a great man, but he is only one of the million: nor is he deserving of more praise than a private soldier who enlisted at the first call; faced death at Donelson, and Shiloh, and Corinth, and Vicksburg; served his term of three years; became a veteran; stood always at his post, and was honorably discharged at the close of the war. There were thousands and tens of thousands in the ranks just as gifted by nature and as highly educated as any that ever held commission. The President of the United States, or the Governor of a State, by signing a slip of paper cannot give greatness to any man. It is a gift of God bestowed upon millions who have lived and died unknown. The history of the "common man" is the only true American history. Our fathers were "common men." They felled trees in the forest, built log-heaps, opened a way in the wilderness with the strong arm and the axe and gun. If we look back but a day, our great general or statesman is the hard working farmer boy, or "Black Dan" that "waters travellers' horses at his father's tavern." Suppose "Black Dan" has risen to be the *Hon. Daniel Webster of Massachusetts*. He is an American citizen. *This is his title of honor.*

Need I speak of the propriety of this memorial wreath? If we are so ungrateful as to forget those who died for us, may not young men in the future justly say in time of war: "Those who went forward and gave their lives to put down the Rebellion were buried in the earth and forgotten. Had they remained at home they might have enjoyed long lives and many comforts — have amassed riches and been respected; but they went at the call of their country, fought, and fell. No one thinks of them now. No monument has been erected to their memory. *We will not risk our lives in defense of an ungrateful people.*" There is nothing which so powerfully influences the mind of the brave soldier

as the thought that his deeds will be remembered. In the future, as in the past, young men, in time of national peril, will flock to the standard of their country if they know that they shall receive the thanks and gratitude of their fellow countrymen when the strife is over, or, if stricken down in battle, be gratefully remembered. The love of a good name leads to the grandest achievements. It nerves the arm of the patriot as he bears the flag over the ramparts of the enemy. "If I fall, I shall be remembered," he whispers to himself as he faces the leaden missives of death; "my countrymen will bless my name." Freedom must live, and the brave be rewarded.

One great lesson which it is hoped that this book will impart to the young is the *value of a good name*. "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold." "Virtue," says an ancient writer, "seeks no other reward for its labors and its dangers, beyond that of praise and renown; and," he says, "if that be denied to it, what reason is there why, in so brief a life as is allotted to us, we should impose such labors on ourselves? Certainly, if the mind had no anticipations of posterity, and if it were to confine all its thoughts within the same limits as those by which the space of our lives is bounded, it would neither break itself with such cares and sleepless anxiety, nor would it so often have to fight for its very life. At present, there is a certain virtue in every good man, which night and day stirs up the mind with the stimulus of glory, and reminds it that all mention of our names will not cease at the time of our lives."

But some will say, "So many patriots have fallen in the bloody Rebellion, all cannot be remembered." It is true, the "world itself could not contain the books that might be written" concerning them. I look about me at home; I take the companions of my youth that now lie in martyrs' graves, and bid them come up, like Samuel, and talk to the hearts of the people. Is their story stale and unprofitable?

Away with your novels ! Away with your trash ! What is left of these on earth but their works and the story of their lives ? Their bodies lie in the ground, but their memory will be ever green in the hearts of the grateful. Do we count their works but little ? What more can a man do than lay down his life for his friends ? Do you say that this book will be interesting only at home, and to a few — the million will not read it ? We read of De Kalb, and Jasper, and Newton. They held no high rank in the army. I say that their names will be known and loved when many a proud general is forgotten. The widow's mite was not thought unworthy of attention by the Saviour ; nor will the people deem the boy who went forth gallantly and laid his life upon the altar of his country, unworthy of a tear of remembrance.

May the youth of our loved land ever prefer duty and honor to life. It is no fiction of the poet, but *truth*, as the heart of every true patriot must testify, that "It is sweet to die for one's native country."

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest  
By all their country's wishes blest ?  
When Spring with dewy fingers cold  
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,  
She there shall dress a sweeter sod  
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.  
By fairy hands their knell is rung ;  
By forms unseen their dirge is sung ;  
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay,  
And Freedom shall awhile repair  
To dwell a weeping hermit there."

To parents who mourn sons departed ; to the orphan and the widow sorrowing, O that I could speak a grateful word ; that my pen could whisper consolation !

"The people are like the waves of Ocean ; like the leaves of woody Morven, they pass away in the rustling blast, and other leaves lift their green heads on high. Did thy beauty last, O Ryno ? Stood the strength of car-borne Oscar ? Fingal himself departed !"



What are a few years of lengthened life? The day of death must come, and those that die young, are they the unfortunate? The good these accomplished is more than that accomplished by sages. A sacrifice was demanded for freedom, and their blood was shed. Could Jesus have accomplished more for man than he did, had he lived on earth a thousand years? He saved the world in his death; these saved their country. We feel proud that our ancestors met the British defiantly in 1776. Some of us boast of what our own forefathers did. We are proud if they poured out their hearts' blood on the fields of Monmouth, Saratoga, Lexington, or Savannah. Does not the aged patriot to-day proudly say, "My son died for his country?" Men of the Revolution! you were brave; but men have lived after you inheriting your blood and your valor. They fought at Donelson, and Shiloh, and Vicksburg, and Corinth, and Chattanooga, and Allatoona, and on the bloody fields of Virginia. Their white bones lie on the plains of the South. The liberty that you first purchased with your blood, has been preserved by the valor and blood of these. Your country has grown from thirteen to thirty-seven States, firmly bound together, and your flag floats triumphant to-day, its folds unrent, reflecting the beams of the noonday sun, bright like the glory of the Republic.

But the bereaved derive their truest consolation from our holy religion, — "Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith; who, for the joy that was set before him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God."

DES MOINES, *May*, 1866.

## HONORS TO THE DEAD.

As a further introduction to this work, I deem it appropriate to insert here the following report of the ceremonies and addresses, at the decoration of soldiers' graves in the cemetery at Des Moines, May 30th, 1868. The report of these exercises was written by J. S. Clarkson, Esq., associate editor of the "Iowa State Register," and it was published in the columns of that paper, May 31, 1868.

### DES MOINES AT THE GRAVES OF ITS SOLDIERS.

"The outpouring of the people yesterday to attend the decoration of the soldiers' graves, and the manner in which these tributes to the buried braves were rendered, were complimentary alike to the remembered and the remembering. At two o'clock the procession formed in the order marked by the programme published yesterday, and with martial and brass horn music at the head, playing under craped pennons, it threaded its way to Woodland Cemetery. Some idea of the throng can be gained from the statement that the procession was very nearly a mile long. In the fore front was a gun squad of soldiers, dressed in uniform, and back of them a sergeant's squad of artillery, with a six-pounder, — then followed a long line of people on foot, then citizens in carriages, and on horseback, etc. The Governor, his staff, the State officers, Judges and officers of the Supreme Court, and the Mayor and Common Council of the city, were in the procession. Well up in front was a banner with the names of the deceased soldiers, whose graves were to be decorated, inscribed upon it; and close to it the war-christened colors of Co. D, 2d Iowa Infantry. General Crocker's horse, with his trappings of

war graced with wreaths of flowers, champed his bits and curveted his way along in the procession, attracting much attention.

“Upon arriving at the ground, and after an eloquent invocation to the throne of divine grace by the Rev. Mr. De Forest, and a fine operatic selection by Collard’s Brass Band, the ceremonies of decoration began. Eight or ten little girls, robed in white and artless in innocence, with baskets of flowers visited each grave. First flinging unfasened blossoms over the green sward of the grave, forming a brilliant floral carpet, they placed upon the foot a bouquet, and at the head garlanded a wreath over each of the twenty-eight martyrs to liberty sleeping in that city of the dead. Quietly, sweetly, beautifully did the little maidens perform their decorating work; and if angels ever comedown to earth, their wings surely hovered in benediction over the uncovered heads of those guileless children, strewing the flowers of affection and remembrance over the graves of dead heroes. Fittingly designated were those lovely children, and more fit than all others were their trembling little hands to scatter floral tributes above the dead heroes of the country.

“Following the children and the flowers, was the gun squad of soldier boys, all of whom have been baptized in the blood and smoke of war. Over the graves they fired the volleys with which soldiers are laid to rest. Under the command of Capt. Davis, the squad did finely — remarkably so, considering that they were picked at random from the veterans of the service.

“During the occurrence of these ceremonies, the artillery, under Capt. Wright, was firing minute guns in the distance.

“After the conclusion of the decoration, which was witnessed throughout by the entire crowd with sad, almost funereal-like attention, the concourse moved to the stand to listen to the speeches of the occasion. With a fine air from

the band, and an admirable song from the glee club, addresses began. We have procured copies of all delivered save that of Hon. Dan. O. Finch, and we should like to publish his touchingly eloquent remarks, if we had them. Below we give the others.

#### ADDRESS OF JUDGE WRIGHT.

“I accept the lesson taught here and elsewhere this day as a good omen for the perpetuity and integrity of the Union. The American people, though sincere and earnest in their patriotism, and devoted in their love and affection for the brave dead, do not, I fear, as a rule, give sufficient evidence of their sincerity, their devotion, by outward visible acts. The scene before us is of significant import, indicating that as the years roll on, we still remember our country, and those who offered up their lives in its defense. The living with the dead, flowers and tears, the tolling bells — all these tell but too plainly, speak most eloquently of our love for and devotion to those who lie buried around us. Parents, brothers, sisters, relatives, friends, here join the sad procession; here deposit the flowers gathered by Affection’s hand; here turn from the busy scenes of life; here together look upon the resting-places of the dear departed; and, as they do so, cannot but love that country for which they died more sincerely — cannot but feel more than ever their duty to maintain, protect, and defend its institutions. And thus it is, I repeat, that I accept all such demonstrations as the heartfelt evidence of a love for that government which is ours to reserve, and which the occupants of these graves died to save.

“The nation needs more than one petical Sabbath. Not once each year only should we collectively talk of the sacrifices which gave it birth, of our glory and strength, of our duties to those of every land, of the necessities of the hour, of the sacred memory of those in the earlier and later struggles who died that the nation might live;



but often, much oftener, we should in some public manner renew our vows, reconsecrate ourselves to its welfare. Patriotism is strengthened and intensified by public vows. The blessed names of martyred heroes are kept alive, and are the more revered by outward acts of devotion.

“‘ If in any nation, in view of the benefits received, this is true, it is certainly so with ours. The world presents no such parallel. None ever had such a soldiery, none ever such triumphs. The dead whose graves we this day visit, with their comrades sleeping in other places, and the living, fought the battles of the world. Their victory secured, as I humbly conceive, the ultimate victory of republican ideas and institutions everywhere. Their triumph is an assurance, sealed in blood, that “a government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.” Through their instrumentality, we rejoice in a freedom matured, a bond delivered, of freedom to all men ; having no longer a sectional cause to divide and distract those who would counsel for the common welfare. Failure in the five years’ fearful strife would have been failure for struggling humanity everywhere.

“‘ If such the nature and magnitude of the triumph, what will be said of those securing it. I answer again, in sincerity, and in no spirit of fulsome eulogy, that the world presents no parallel — that time never developed such a soldiery.

“‘ Hundreds of thousands of them reared in luxury, surrounded by every comfort and every advantage which the love of parents or the care of friends could provide ; men of education and highest culture ; blessed with everything that money could bestow ; with wives, fathers, brothers, sisters, children, but too willing to consult their happiness and contribute to their welfare ; compelled by no kingly edict, conscripted by no despotic power, stimulated by no love of mere personal gain ; following the fortunes, not allured by the prospective conquests, of the more ad-

venturous leader, for a compensation at the utmost merely nominal; unused to hardships and uninstructed in the machinery of war; careless of danger and unmindful of disease and death; but loving their country, yes, surely, purely, strongly loving their country, they left all of home behind, all of ease, all of hope, all of comforts, family, friends, fortune, and in the ranks fought and died for that country — marched, faced the enemy, fought, died, triumphed, for their country here, for themselves here and hereafter.

“‘Than this no spectacle could be grander, none more worthy of admiration, none commanding more the undivided praise of the friends of freedom everywhere.

“‘Their deeds are a part of our history, and need no repetition. And especially is all this true of the men of Iowa. Catholic in spirit as to all parts of our country, withholding the meed of praise from none, I nevertheless cannot help, and I know I am by those around me pardoned for, feeling the admiration of an enthusiast, the respect of a friend, and the devotion of a worshipper when I turn to the men of our own loved State; I confess that I do love Iowa and her soldiers best. I cannot help it; I could not if I would, and would not if I could. You love them too; love them because you know their devotion to duty; love them because they never proved faithless to a trust; love them because of their heroism; love them because they never turned their backs upon an enemy; love them because they stood by the heroic Lyon at Wilson’s Creek; because they were the first in the entrenchments at Donelson; because they made a part of the impenetrable wall under Grant at Pittsburg Landing; because they made the grandest march of history under Sherman; because they took part in almost the first skirmish, and remained true, increasing in number as the wants of the country demanded, until they were participants in the last surrender; love them because they were of the best blood of the State;



love them because their ranks were filled by such men as those filling these graves — Weeks, Blodgett, Lyon, Laird, Doty, Dewey, Mills, and Crocker, and others whose names I do not now recall, but equally worthy of honorable mention.

“In view of such a record and such names, who would not love Iowa and be proud of her soldiery? I often think of their prototype in the suffering and wounded hero of Look-out Mountain, of whom I never think without feeling more love for this country, for which such men died. Brought to the surgeon’s table, under the influence of narcotics, his right arm was severed from his body. Aroused from his stupor, he exclaimed, “Bring me back my arm, bring me back my arm.” Returned to him, he clasped its fingers and exclaimed, “Good-by old arm; for thirty years you were mine: we now must part. No more will you wield the sword or carry the musket in defense of my country; no more assist me in the struggle with life: and yet,” turning to them around him, “think not that I complain; this, life, all I will cheerfully give to save and preserve the nation;” and releasing his grasp, turned his eyes to heaven and died.

“I know not that he was from Iowa. Such was the spirit of our men. Those named, hundreds and thousands of others — those who sleep silently within this cemetery, as also those engaged in paying these duties to the dead — were of equal fortitude, of equal patriotism; and on the march or on the battle-field, in the hospital or in the prison, could and did, truthfully led by the same devotion, exclaim: —

““Some things are evil; some others so good,  
The nation that buys them pays only in blood;  
For freedom and union each man owes his part,  
And we give ourselves with our life-blood all warm from our heart.”

“Such soldiers who would not love? Baptize their graves with your tears; spread above their tombs those

garland tokens of your affection ; revere and respect their sacred memories ; care for and protect their families ; honor the living ; annually, at least, return to the performance of these sad offices, and thus shall you act as citizens grateful for blessings bestowed ; thus shall you prove another link in the chain which binds you to this country, my country, and yours.'

ADDRESS OF GEN. ED. WRIGHT.

“ *Ladies and Gentlemen*, — It is impossible for me to find words with which to express my feelings upon this occasion. We have met here for the purpose of honoring those brave men who left homes and friends, — who left every object that was dear to them except one, and for that one they gave their lives, and their bones are now buried beneath the sod we are here to decorate with these emblems of purity and loveliness. I feel that silence would be much more appropriate than anything that I can say. The occasion to me is one of sadness. It calls my mind back to scenes, the like of which I hope I may never be called to witness again — scenes where brave and noble men lay dying on the field of strife, and their lifeless bodies were buried beneath the soil of a strange land. Will their graves be decorated to-day ? I fear not. I fear that years will pass before the graves of all the noble and brave men who gave their lives in defense of a government baptized in the blood of our fathers, and perpetuated by the sacrifice of thousands of persons of this generation, will receive that reverence due their brave hearts and the cause they died to sustain. God grant that the time may soon come when the graves of all soldiers who died in defense of that old flag we all love, will be honored alike, in all parts of our common country.

“ Seven years have passed since I stood in the same place I occupied to-day when the procession was forming, and from whence I saw Company D of the Second Iowa

take leave of friends and home, and go to their country's defense. There I saw the generous and noble-hearted Crocker, whose heroic deeds I will not attempt to relate, as they have become part of the history of the age, and are familiar to you all. There was the brave and noble patriot, Mills, whom you could only know to love. There was Doty, and Weeks, and a host of others, who left all that was dear to them, and have found a soldier's grave. A few of those have been permitted to rest in peace among their friends, and their last resting-place has been decorated to-day. But while we are doing honor to those who have been permitted to receive Christian burial, let us not forget those who perished in a foreign land; those who were treated and buried like beasts at Andersonville. Their graves are not surrounded to-day by those who love and honor their memory. No loving mother, cherished sister, or kind friend is there to mourn over, and plant the token of remembrance;—but the Giver of all blessings will not forget them. He will cause the grass to grow green, and the violets to spring up and cover their graves.

“‘This occasion calls to my mind many scenes that I would I could obliterate from my memory. I remember a beautiful blue-eyed boy, the idol of his parents. Young and tender, he needed his mother's protecting care. He was patriotic, and obtained his mother's consent to enlist in defense of the old flag. He enlisted, and was marched to the battle-field. I saw that boy fall in the front line, his face to the enemy. While he was writhing in the agonies of death, I smoothed back his silken hair, and placed my hand on his forehead; he looked up in my face and smiled, saying, “Colonel, I am dying, I cannot live long; I have tried to be a good soldier; tell my mother so, and say to her that I died for my country, and doing my duty.” That boy, brave as he was, loved as he was, did not find a grave among friends; he was buried by his fellow soldiers, wrapt in his blanket; a rude head-board, carved by his

comrades, marks his last resting-place. There was no loving mother or kind sister to soothe his last moments, and drop a tear of affection on his grave. He was buried amid the rattle of musketry, the booming of cannon, and the strife of contending armies ; but his name has not been forgotten ; he still lives in the hearts of his countrymen ; his memory and heroic deeds are preserved in history ; his name is enrolled high in the roll of honor. His mother mourns his loss, but feels that she was only doing her duty to her country when she gave her only son to sustain the cause of human freedom. This is only one instance among thousands of similar cases. With such mothers and such boys is it possible for a republican form of government to fail ? I sometimes feel that some of us who have been spared to enjoy the blessings of a government so dearly bought, and preserved by the sacrifice of so much blood and treasure, forget the many homes that were made desolate by loss of husband or son, the many children that were left without the protecting care of a father ; I fear we forget that duty which calls us to see that these children are properly protected, educated, and trained for usefulness, that they may honor their fathers and the country for which they died.'

#### ADDRESS OF F. W. PALMER.

“During the war through which the nation recently passed, we were accustomed to watch with eager eyes for tidings from each succeeding battle ; and whenever success to the Union arms was proclaimed, our exultation was unbounded, until intelligence came of the sacrifices through which the victory was obtained. Here, in the centre of an unmolested State, far removed from the devastation of hostile legions, we did not realize the grim visitations of war, until those loved ones, who, in defense of their country had forsaken their peaceful vocations, ambition, friends, kindred, home, were returned in the form of this inani-



mate dust, to receive the last gaze of affection and the rites of sepulture. While it is our privilege to assemble here to-day to show by appropriate ceremonial our memory of these our patriot dead, we should also remember those of the 300,000 Union slain, whose graves in the beds of rivers, at the bottom of the sea, on the mountain tops and in the valleys of all the South, are to human eyes unmarked and unknown. No poor ceremonies of ours could add to or detract from the glory which they achieved in their lives and in their death; but the remembrance of the sacrifices through which our governmental defense was secured, will aid us in the discharge of the responsible duties of citizenship which rest upon us. Here, in the presence of these honored dead, let us renew our devotion to the principles of republican liberty for which they died. Let us teach our children that in comparison with the duty and the glory of its defense, all mere personal ambition, honor, and fame sink into insignificance; and that this inestimable boon of a free representative Republic is not alone for us, nor for them, but for the liberty-loving people of all nations, and all climes, in all ages, while human governments shall endure.'

## ADDRESS OF COL. C. C. CARPENTER.

“*Ladies and Gentlemen*, — In presence of these graves, how poor and feeble are any words that men can utter! The flowers brought by the hand of Affection to be scattered upon these honored mounds, speak a language which no addition of words can strengthen. Can I say anything to remove the mist which to-day clouds many an eye? Can I command one talismanic word that will add to the honor or burnish the fame of the men whose memories we cherish by this tenderest symbolism of love? No! O no! it would be an egotism, that would dare to question the heart's history to attempt it.

“These men need no eulogy. Their records are made;

their place in the hearts of their countrymen is secure. It is our duty to gather their ashes into "History's golden urn," as an example and inspiration to the living.

"Standing in the presence of these graves to-day it will not be inappropriate to ask, how shall we secure for our country the future which these men died to render possible? We feel to-day that our annual visit to these hallowed homes of our dead soldiers — with flowers, with music, and with tears — should be repeated with each returning spring-time, while flowers continue to bloom and human affection survives, and that this tender love we bear our dead heroes should increase year by year, as the country for which they died grows greater and still greater. But if we would retain the emotions of to-day and the beautiful ceremony which they have evoked as part of the ritualism of patriotism in the ages yet to come, we must preserve unimpaired by dishonor the free institutions for which these noble men gave up their lives. Should we as a people or a nation ever become so demoralized as to lose our affection for our country, then from our hearts will fade the memory of the men who died to save it. Should we in the wild strife of ambition, of wealth, of power, or through ignorance or indifference let the fire kindled upon the altar of Liberty become extinct, then will the love burning in our bosoms for the men who died that Liberty might live go out with that fire forever. Then, and not till then, will we cease to bedeck with flowers, and bedew with tears, the hallowed graves which billow every cemetery in the land.

"I therefore close in the language of one to whose words are given the added solemnity of being sealed with a martyr's blood:

"It is rather for us to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve



that these dead shall not have died in vain ; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom ; and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.”’

“After the conclusion of these eloquent addresses, the procession was again formed, and moved to the centre of the city, when it was dispersed. And so ended the beautiful ceremonies of Des Moines at the graves of its soldiers.”

## TO MY SON.

MY DEAR SON, — This book is written to benefit the living. If, by the grace of God, your life shall be spared until you are of proper age to read and understand what is herein written, I do earnestly hope that you may gain much benefit from its perusal. He only knows whether we shall have a country at all, by the time that you have grown to be a man ! Was the great Rebellion only the beginning of her dying agonies, as portrayed by Daniel Webster ? And must it be followed by other and more dreadful convulsions until her life has become extinct ? Those who strove with bloody hands to destroy this free government, have all been pardoned, and even now, with audacity unparalleled, openly proclaim their determination to continue the struggle, until the Union is broken up and destroyed. O, it seems to me that we have been too lenient with traitors. The rebel leaders ought, at least, to have been prohibited from ever holding office in this country. How corrupt were the politicians that led the South into rebellion ! And I greatly fear that the same corruption exists to-day amongst the acknowledged leaders of the North ; and unless the people rebuke them, bring them down from their high places, putting new and honest men in their stead — not *office-seekers*, but men *sought out* and *selected by the people* ; such as the people *bring out*, not such as *force themselves* into notice — we will certainly be undone, and the country go to ruin ; for politicians seeking for office are willing to sacrifice every sacred principle to gain high place. Men who have been honored by the people and supported by them all their lives, begin now to think, like spoiled chil-

dren, that they are the head and front of all things ; that they are of vast consequence, forsooth ; that the Republic is but a medal to hang about their necks as a reward for *what the people have already given them* ; as if there were not ten thousand farmers and as many mechanics and laboring men in these United States, better fitted by education and natural endowments of mind, and a thousand times better fitted by the possession of honest, patriotic, incorruptible hearts, to fill the offices, than any number of hungry politicians. May every man who *seeks* for office, meet with sad disappointment. May such never be elected. A great and good man will come to a high place with reluctance, acknowledging his incapacity to fill it acceptably, as did Washington. He will also rejoice, as did the father of his country, when the time has arrived for him to return to his quiet home of retirement.

But, my son, it was not my purpose to say so much concerning the affairs of our country. I wish to teach you how to become a good citizen. This you cannot be without you are a *good man*. From what motives then must you act to be truly virtuous ? Listen, and I will try briefly to inform you.

Remember that there is a God to whom we should be grateful, and ever consider what motives influence Him to action. He doth what is just and proper to be done, because it *is* just and proper ; so you, my son, only study to know what is your duty, then go forward and do it, fearing nothing. How pernicious is that system of morals which teaches us to look for a reward for whatever good we may do in this life, as if man were a sordid creature and must be influenced only by motives of gain. “ Love and serve God ” (says the teacher of that false system) “ that you may thereby gain an inheritance in heaven.” “ Love and serve Him ” (says the teacher of *truth*) “ because it is your *duty* to do so.” What would you think of the soldier who goes forward to serve his country only on account of pay

and bounty? Says the true American soldier, "I early imbibed a love for my country by reading its history, and I have frequently thought I would like to transmit to future generations something as a memento of my attachment to her; the opportunity offers and I embrace it, and if I once loved my country well enough to lay my life upon her altar, I now love it well enough to do the same thing though my life were a thousand times more precious." As was the love of this one for his country, so should ours be for whatever is true and good. We should choose death rather than do wrong knowingly. We should make it the chief study and desire of our lives to be good. How exalted is man possessed of an immortal soul!—capable of what noble achievements! He has grasped the lightning and made it subservient to his will. By the power of his mind he has brought together the distant parts of the earth. How pure and noble should be the actions of one so exalted in mind—so mighty in thought! As God is good, so should he be good also, and from the same motives, *i. e., because it is right and in harmony with his exalted nature to be good.* As we delight in sweet music, and in the harmony of numbers, so should we delight in virtue.

Learning is desirable, and, my son, I would have you seek for knowledge as for hidden treasures; but virtue is true wisdom; virtue is the brightest jewel on earth; I would rather have that jewel in its perfection than to sit upon the throne of Solomon. What is virtue? It is to despise death; to hold pain and pleasure in contempt; to consider hoarded wealth nothing but folly; to love truth; to love a good name; to love one's country; to love God; to love health; to love friends and home; to hate no living creature; to fear nothing; to be hospitable and kind and brave and magnanimous; to cherish a pride of self, but always walking meekly before men, and humbly like a little child. There is a certain love of self which is proper and commendable. It is to realize the dignity of one's own soul

and mind ; but with men as with stocks of ripened wheat, *the heads that are fullest are the most bowed down.* Jesus, our dear Saviour, knew that he was the Son of God — was conscious of the divinity in him ; but yet he was meek and lowly. He was too proud to commit sin ; but he was not too proud to visit the lowly and the poor — to heal the sick. He went about doing good ; nor did he visit the poor as many who pretend to be his followers do in our day, dressed in silk, embroidered with gold. But the poor felt that he was one of them, though he was richer than all the world. So should we be meek, and go about doing good. God has given us a gift in value exceeding the finest gold, worth more than worlds. It is an immortal mind — a soul that must continue to live while time shall last. Yes, long after the sun that now shines in heaven has ceased to give light. Let us be proud of that gift. How many young men, intemperate and immoral in their lives and practices, continue on in their wickedness and folly, feeling mean and contemptible, who, if they had a horse, or even a dog, that they could call their own, would take the greatest care of it possible. They do not value themselves as much. They may dress ever so fine ; they may hold their heads ever so high ; they are vain, but they have not real pride that is commendable. They know not what true honor or true manliness is. They are ignoble and vile. If one realizes the real worth of himself he will live as becomes a man. “Jesus,” Rousseau says, “lived and died like a God.” There is the true motive of action. *Live as becomes a man.* True pride, true dignity, true honor do this ; not from fear of punishment ; not from hope of reward ; but to do less must lead one to despise himself. As you value yourself, so you will live a noble or an ignoble life. Love the soul and mind that God has given you above all riches ; honor yourself, your immortal self ; honor the country in which you live, and the world ; honor God. Let it be said of you in after days :



"It is good that this man was born." These are the sublime thoughts which I hope may actuate you at all times. How noble it is to do right always; how mean to do wrong at any time.

Whoever acts from any motive other than a desire to do right for its own sake, though he may live ever so exemplary a life, cannot be called a good man. Suppose he tries to be a Christian, and feels in his heart that it is for the reward that he follows after the Saviour, or for fear of punishment that he keeps from outbreking sin; is he a good man? What reward did Jesus hope for that led him to come down amongst men and suffer on the cross? None verily. Nor can the follower of Jesus work for a reward; but like Job, he says in his heart, "Though he slay me yet will I trust in him." The light of nature enabled the ancient Greeks and Romans to discover not only the existence of Deity and the immortality of the soul, but by reason and philosophy they had arrived at a pure code of morals — not equaling, however, the instructions of the Saviour who said, "Love your enemies;" yet it is a wonder to me that the moral works of Cicero, and other ancient philosophers, are not more studied in our day than they are; for (God having given men reason to find out truth) those wise sages had discovered much that is beautiful and beneficial. There is nothing more sublime, except the Holy Scriptures, than the noble book of Cicero's called the "Offices," and his essays on "Friendship" and "Old Age." They have been translated into our language; but they are very little studied at present. "Though," says he, "we could conceal any transaction from all gods and men, yet nothing avaricious should be done, nothing unjust, nothing licentious, nothing incontinent. To this purpose Plato introduces that celebrated Gyges, who, when the earth had opened in consequence of certain heavy showers, descended into that chasm, and as tradition goes, beheld a brazen horse, in whose side was a door, on opening which, he beheld the body of a dead man of ex-



traordinary size, and a gold ring upon his finger, which, when he had drawn off, he himself put it on, and then betook himself to the assembly of the shepherds (for he was the king's shepherd). There, when he turned the stone of the ring to the palm of his hand, he was visible to no person, but himself saw everything; and when he had turned the ring to its proper place, he again became visible. Having employed, then, this convenience of the ring, he committed adultery with the queen, and with her assistance slew the king his master, and got rid of those whom he considered likely to oppose him. Nor could any one discover him in these crimes; so with the assistance of the ring he suddenly sprung up to be King of Lydia. Now if a wise man had this ring itself, he would think that he was no more at liberty to commit crime than if he had it not. For virtue, not secrecy, is sought by good men."

Thus wrote philosophers long before our Saviour was born, and wise men spent their lives in imparting to the youth lessons of virtue. Proud was a young man then, to have it said of himself, "He is virtuous." To-day young men seem to prize virtue not at all; but are only anxious to have it said of themselves, "He is learned." What is learning without virtue? It is strength given to ferocious beasts. It seems to me that in colleges and institutions of learning the great object should be to implant in the minds of the youth the seeds of virtue. How is this part, this most essential part of an education neglected in our day! I have known young men, fresh from our most renowned institutions of learning, having graduated with the highest honors, their minds stored with all kinds of useful knowledge, except the knowledge *how to be good* — I have known them, I say, sink into drunkards' graves at an early age, from the habits of intemperance *acquired while attending college*. They went away from home innocent and pure in heart, in mind uneducated. They returned home at the end of their college term, corrupt in heart, the slaves of

evil habits, their minds highly cultivated. The student must start out with the thought, "I would rather be virtuous than possess the wealth of kingdoms; I desire to become a good man." His passions and appetites must be controlled. He must "rule his own spirit."

So, my son, remember that it is not for office, nor power, nor wealth, nor fame that you should struggle in this life, but to *become a "perfect man."* When you have acquired all knowledge, and have become as good and great as it is possible for man to be, though you may follow the plough all your life, and be only known to your own family and a few friends, the consciousness of greatness in your own heart will be abundant satisfaction to you — of more value than to have occupied the place of chief magistrate of the United States. All men cannot be distinguished who are virtuous and brave and noble. A little circumstance often brings men of worth into notice who would otherwise have passed their lives in obscurity. As I have written elsewhere, Grant would in all probability have lived unknown to his countrymen and the world, but for the circumstance of the Rebellion. Yet he would have been as great in the estimation of his own consciousness and in the sight of God as he now is; and what is a man's life worth beyond its real *weight* in the estimation of one's own mind and that of God?

PART II.



MEMOIRS OF DECEASED SOLDIERS.



## COMPANY D, SECOND IOWA VOLUNTEERS.<sup>1</sup>

COMPANY D was made up in Des Moines, the first enlisted in Polk County. Young men of talent and learning,

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<sup>1</sup> *List of Engagements in which the Second Iowa Infantry Volunteers participated: —*

FORT DONELSON, February 14 and 15, 1862.

SHILOH, April 6 and 7, 1862.

ADVANCE ON CORINTH, May 10 to 29, 1862.

CORINTH, October 3 and 5, 1862.

LITTLE BEAR CREEK, Alabama, November 28, 1862.

TOWN CREEK, Alabama, April, 1863.

RESACA, Georgia, May 14 and 15, 1864.

ROME CROSS-ROADS, May 16, 1864.

DALLAS, Georgia, May 27, 28, 29, 1864.

KENESAW MOUNTAIN, Georgia, June 10 to 30, 1864.

NICOJACK CREEK, Georgia, July 4, 1864.

IN FRONT OF ATLANTA, July 22, 1864.

SIEGE OF ATLANTA, July 20 to August 27, 1864.

JONESBORO', Georgia, August 31, 1864.

EDEN STATION, Georgia, December 7, 1864.

LITTLE OGECHEE, Georgia, December 10 to 20, 1864.

SAVANNAH, Georgia, December 21, 1864.

COLUMBIA, South Carolina, February 15 and 16, 1865.

LYNCH'S CREEK, South Carolina, February 26, 1865.

BENTONVILLE, North Carolina, March 18 to 21, 1865.

### *List of Stations of the Second Iowa Infantry.*

Keokuk, Iowa (rendezvous), from May 24 to June 13, 1861.

Hannibal, Mo., June 14, 1861.

St. Joseph, Mo., from June 15 to July 26, 1861.

Arsenal, St. Louis, Mo., from July 28 to Aug. 1, 1861.

Bird's Point, Mo., from Aug. 2 to Aug. 14, 1861.

Pilot Knob, Ironton, Mo., from Aug. 17 to Aug. 27, 1861.

Jackson, Mo., from Sept. 1 to Sept. 8, 1861.

the flower of the city, composed its rank and file, and Crocker Dykeman, Mills, and Ensign were its commanding officers. This company was enrolled in May 1861, and was discharged in July 1865, after having marched over all of Missouri and Tennessee, and parts of Mississippi and Alabama, and through Georgia, and South and North Carolina, and Virginia, to Washington City, and back to Iowa. Its flag was unfurled from the time of the first call of Lincoln for 75,000 troops until the close of the war. The company was organized really before the war began,—the Capitol Guards of 1860. In the Arsenal at Des Moines hangs the old flag of the Second Iowa, under which is inscribed:—

THE FIRST UNION FLAG  
THAT EVER FLOATED OVER REBEL DEFENSES  
AFTER BATTLE  
DURING THE REBELLION !

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Fort Jefferson, Ky., from Sept. 16 to Sept. 23, 1861.  
 Bird's Point, Mo., from Sept. 24 to Oct. 27, 1861.  
 Benton Barracks, Mo., from Oct. 29 to Dec. 23, 1861.  
 Military Prison, McDowell's College, St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 23, 1861, to Feb. 10, 1862.  
 Fort Donelson, Tenn., from Feb. 16 to March 6, 1862.  
 Pittsburg Landing (Shiloh), Tenn., from March 19 to April 28, 1862.  
 Camp Montgomery, near Corinth, Miss., from June 15 to Oct. 4, 1862.  
 Rienzi, Miss., from Oct. 6 to Nov. 20, 1862.  
 Corinth, Miss., from Nov. 20, 1862, to May 31, 1863.  
 Lagrange, Tenn., June 1 to Nov. 1, 1863.  
 Pulaski, Tenn., from Nov. 11, 1863, to April 29, 1864.  
 East Point, Ga., from Sept. — to Sept. —, 1864.  
 Rome, Ga., from Sept. — to Nov. 11, 1864.  
 Savannah, Ga., from Dec. 21, 1864, to January 28, 1865.  
 Goldsboro', N. C., from March 24 to April 10, 1865.  
 Raleigh, N. C., from April 14 to April 29, 1865.  
 Petersburg, Va., from May 7 to May 9, 1865.  
 Richmond, Va., from May 10 to May 13, 1865.  
 Alexandria, Va., from May 20 to May 24, 1865.  
 Washington, D. C., from May 24 to June 1, 1865.  
 Louisville, Ky., from June 6 to July 12, 1865.  
 Davenport, Iowa, July 15, 1865.

*From Reports of Adjutant-General of Iowa.*



*By Telegraph from St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 19, 1862.*

ADJUTANT-GENERAL BAKER:—The Second Iowa Infantry proved themselves the bravest of the brave. They had the honor of heading the column which entered Fort Donelson.

H. W. HALLECK, *Major-General.*

The following named members of Company D, Second Iowa Infantry, received commissions during the war:—

Marcellus M. Crocker, Noah W. Mills, Edgar T. Ensign, Edward L. Marsh, Newton L. Dykeman, Samuel H. Lunt, George L. Godfrey, Edward C. Tunis, John Lynde, Wm. L. Davis, Philander D. Gillette, Wm. E. Houston, Leonard B. Houston, David M. Sells, John H. Browne, Robert Allen, Jr., Theodore G. Cree, Wm. Ragan, Wm. H. Hoxie, John H. Looby, John Watson.

THEODORE G. WEEKS,  
NATHAN W. DOTY,

Were the first of this company to fall in battle. In the charge at Donelson the Second Iowa was led by as brave a man as ever led soldiers into battle, and braver soldiers never followed a leader. Mills says, in a letter written to his brother in Des Moines shortly after the battle:—

“Colonel Tuttle loomed up tall in front, waving his sword and stepping firmly and proudly. Men were seen dropping out of the ranks killed and wounded. Theodore G. Weeks, the ardent fellow, was killed by a ball in his head when he got to the inside of the earthworks. The line was there reformed, and we fired awhile at the retreating rebels. We then advanced to the main entrenchments. Here the fight was desperate and we lost many good men Sergeant Nathan W. Doty, who had won a great many friends in the regiment by his intelligence and amiability, was killed near by me.”

When the remains of Weeks and Doty were brought home they were buried with most imposing ceremonies.

The Mayor and City Council of Des Moines took charge of the solemn exercises. All the business houses of the city were closed, and business was suspended from 11 A. M. to 3 P. M., and both Houses of the General Assembly, then in session, adjourned in honor of the occasion; and the members, accompanied by the Governor of the State and his staff, and the United States and State officers, and the officers of both Houses, attended the funeral in a body, and with the lodges of Freemasons and Odd Fellows and Good Templars, and the military, and the largest concourse of citizens ever assembled in Des Moines, listened to the eloquent eulogy pronounced by Hon. D. O. Finch, in honor of the dead.

To show the interest that was then felt in the martyred soldiers, and the honor then thought not unworthily bestowed upon them, I will here present an account of the entire proceedings of that day, commencing with a complete programme of the exercises, premising that, if these two noble, generous, and patriotic youths who gave their lives a willing sacrifice — the first offered of the residents of this community — merited, as they certainly did, these solemn honors, should not the 280 martyrs from this city and county also receive from our hands some handsome mark of our appreciation of their services and sacrifices?

#### HONOR TO THE BRAVE.

The funeral of NATHAN W. DOTY, and THEODORE G. WEEKS, members of Company D, 2d Iowa Regiment, who were killed at the battle of Fort Donelson, will take place at Ingham's Hall, Tuesday, March 11, 1862, 12 o'clock M.

#### ORDER OF EXERCISES.

VOLUNTARY . . . . . By the Choir.

“ Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden,  
And I will give you rest — I will give you rest.  
Take my yoke upon you and learn of me;  
For I am meek and lowly of heart,

And ye shall find rest unto your souls.  
For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.  
His yoke is easy and his burden is light."

PRAYER . . . . . By Rev. Thompson Bird.  
READING XVTH CHAPTER OF CORINTHIANS,  
By Rev. Edward W. Peet.  
VOLUNTARY . . . . . By the Choir.

"As for man his days are as the grass; his days are as the grass;  
As a flower of the field so he flourisheth; so he flourisheth;  
For the wind passeth over it and it is gone; it is gone;  
And the place thereof shall know it no more, shall know it no more."

FUNERAL ORATION . . . . . By D. O. Finch.  
PRAYER . . . . . By Rev. J. M. Chamberlain.  
VOLUNTARY . . . . . By the Choir.

"Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb;  
Take this new treasure to thy trust,  
And give these sacred relics room  
To slumber in the silent dust;  
And give these sacred relics room  
To slumber in the silent dust.

"Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear  
Invade thy bound — no mortal woes  
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,  
While angels watch his soft repose.

"Break from his throne illustrious morn!  
Attend, O earth! his sovereign word;  
Restore thy trust — a glorious form  
Shall then arise to meet the Lord;  
Restore thy trust — a glorious form  
Shall then arise and meet the Lord."

Chief Marshal J. N. Dewey will form the procession.

*Assistant Marshal.* CHIEF MARSHAL. *Assistant Marshal.*

BRASS BAND.

MILITARY ESCORT.

PALL BEARERS — CITIZENS.

*Body Guard, Soldiers**Body Guard, Soldiers*

HEARSE.

*of Second Iowa.**of Second Iowa.*

MOURNERS.

ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

CLERGY AND ORATOR.

GOVERNOR AND STAFF.

ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR AND SPEAKER OF HOUSE OF  
REPRESENTATIVES.

OFFICERS OF UNITED STATES AND STATE OFFICERS.

MILITARY COMMITTEES OF SENATE AND HOUSE OF REP-  
RESENTATIVES.

MEMBERS OF LEGISLATURE.

MAYOR AND CITY COUNCIL OF DES MOINES.

ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

STRANGERS.

MASONS.

ODD FELLOWS.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

CITIZENS ON FOOT.

ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

CITIZENS IN CARRIAGES.

CITIZENS ON HORSEBACK.

ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

ORATION.

"There is that in the holy solemnity of the occasion which has called us together, which renders any near approach by me to the expectations which the subject would naturally inspire, a moral impossibility.

"The mere contemplation of death, upon the basis of

theory alone, is attended with such manifold evidences of a dreadful *something*, that it causes a tremor to creep over the frame of old and young, rich and poor, Christian and infidel. We read the heart-rending details of the distant battle-field, of pools of brains and streamlets of blood, and an increased horror fills our souls, the cold sweat stands from the brow, and untold agonies centre round the heart. But alas! when we enter the chamber of death itself, and behold in the cold forms of dear friends now dead, living evidences by which conceptions are converted into realities — what language can express, what tongue can speak the intensity of anguish which fills our souls! We would all, dictated by nature, fetter the tongue, drop the pen, and let the heart speak in its own deep and impressive language, the silent but potent tear, as it glitters at the outlet of its unsearchable caverns.

“A few months since, these two noble specimens of enlightened humanity were among us. Health was emblemized by their ruddy cheeks, mirth beamed in their eyes, jollity danced on their lips; and each exterior emblem was a talisman of the social virtues and honest purpose which drew around them, when living, the host of friends who now attest their due appreciation of their merit by performing these last sad duties to their tenantless clay. That they were good boys, we knew; that they were worthy the respect of the society in which they moved, none doubted then, and none doubt now. And yet how little did we know of them then!

“When, on the wings of the lightning, sad messages were borne to us that combinations and conspiracies were forming for the purpose of destroying this fair fabric of government, the mourning which only mantles the hero's brow, decked not less theirs than that of the veteran. And when at last the long-dreaded period arrived when our flag, hitherto respected by the world, was insulted in the home of its birth; when, within sound of the last resting-place



of Marion and of Sumter, it was wantonly and maliciously assailed; when, as it were, the reverberations of the foul-mouthed cannon whose missiles had rent the emblem of our nationality, struck the ears of Weeks and Doty, it affected them as it did all true patriots. The smile gave way to the frown, the merry song gave place to the justifiable oath, and they were among the first to place their lives subject to the order of the government.

“No nobler men have engaged in the holy cause of our country than the company of the Second Iowa Regiment of which those we now mourn were members; and I think I may say, without disparagement to any member of that company, that those we mourn would compare favorably with any of their companions.

“We know not ourselves, and very little indeed do we know of those around us, until by the application of immutable tests, we become enlightened as to both. We cull glittering sands with joy, but we turn with disgust from the dross left in the crucible. We tread daily upon jewels because they chance not to sparkle as we pass. We live near neighbor to the great and do not know it; we court and praise cowards in our daily intercourse with the world and know it not.

“How fortunate indeed are they who have bequeathed to friends a name, a character of which there can be no doubt, which has passed through the furnace of severest trial, and been left a spotless legacy to his race. Such are the characters our friends have bequeathed, not alone to those in whose veins circulate the same blood, but to us all. We all claim a share in the rich legacy to which, by their unwritten and unspoken will, we are justly entitled. Their will was their blood, and it was shed for the country, and as loyal citizens of it, no surrogate can by edict deprive us of our rightful inheritance.

“The memory of the departure from our city of that noble band, will not soon be effaced from the minds of

our people. How the heart almost choked the 'God speed' in the throat of the fond father. How the tear-dimmed eye of the doting mother spoke the gentle 'good-by.' How endless seemed the sister's fond embrace when, breaking from the joys of home, the endearments of congenial companionship, and all the ties that cement the soul to familiar scenes, they left our midst to mingle in carnage and in blood. What noble emotions must have struggled in their bosoms for mastery over the selfish inclinations of human nature, and how grand indeed the bloodless victory, evidenced by the baring of their youthful breasts to the bayonets of the traitors, that the godlike principle of self-government might yet survive the most gigantic rebellion ever inaugurated by human ingenuity or urged to success by human power.

"Influenced not alone by the enthusiasm of the moment, these young men, possessed of intelligence and forethought, entered upon the arduous struggle before them with full conviction of the high duty which beckoned them from the unruffled bosom of civil life to the more hazardous field of war. It was after a calm deliberation upon the momentous issues involved in the fearful contest, and beholding as they did but one right and one wrong, fidelity upon the one side to the cardinal principles of free government, and upon the other the most accursed treason against not only the letter of constitutional law, but against the spirit, aye, the vital spirit of our institutions, they chose as only true *men* can choose, buckled on the armor of the soldier, and exposed themselves to the chances of war. While we all accord credit, but few, if any, who have not themselves experienced, can truly comprehend the magnitude of that great moral victory fought on the battle-field of the soul.

"Upon the one side are hung out as inducements to the young mind, all the allurements of comparative ease, the elegancies, the luxuries in many cases, and in all, the indescribable pleasures and comforts of home, the compan-

ionship of parents, brothers, and sisters, and not unfrequently, that of souls wedded by spiritual ties not weaker in their claims and more irresistible in their effects ; and upon the other, a deadly conflict, to enter which, by all past experience, the mind as well as the body is wholly untutored. Fatigue, labor, and total absence of bodily comfort or mental recreation, encounter them at every step ; and last, but not least, the grim monster, Death, stalks boldly into their midst. He comes not to the brow when moistened by the tears of love. He comes not to the well-attended sick bed, where half his terrors are shorn by seraph voices, and ministering angels whisper the soul to kindlier regions, but he comes with stolid step, and with unassuaged pestilence ; he treads the funeral bier with iron heel, and drives the unwilling soul into the immediate presence of God who gave it. When we fully contemplate the inducements on the one side, and the seeming terrors on the other, how can we find language to express our admiration of that patriotism which enables the youth to forego all the pleasures of the one, and willingly yoke himself to all the perils of the other.

“ Your hearts speak the eulogy which lips cannot utter, and the *tear* only — the angel’s *pen*, can translate the soul.

“ We witnessed their departure, and now we welcome the return of the clay which then enveloped their noble souls. But who shall truly write of the intervening time ? Who paint the joys, the woes ? Who follow with the pen their weary limbs in the midnight march ? Who tell the thoughts which occupied the mind of the lonely sentinel, as for long and tedious hours he paced his accustomed beat with no witness to his fidelity but God and the stars ? Who conceive the dreams of home, of friends, of victory, of honor, which have sometimes tortured, sometimes consoled their frozen couch ? And where the pen that can truly paint the glow of laudable pride, when they have gazed upon the bright stars of a vindicated flag ? Such tasks, I

have not the presumption to undertake ; but the record which in their humble way they have impressed upon the historic page, warrants me in saying that they were incapable of any neglect of the responsibilities which attached to their position.

“ Exposed to all the changes of season, to the miasmas of the low lands, and the cutting breezes of the mountain, to contagions, and diseases of the most dangerous and the most disgusting nature, without a murmur they performed their duties in the tedious campaign which resulted in redeeming our neighboring State from the pestilential breath of secession. The contagions which affected the body entered not the pure atmosphere of the soul. Warded off by a devotion as patriotic as it was deep, bodily ills were made to yield to spiritual determination, and they were called to a field of more arduous, more hazardous duty, and to a service of more intense importance to our cause and our country ; and in this new sphere the already signaled valor of the Hawkeye soldier became a fully solved problem, and its result is recorded in the history of the most tempestuous days of our Republic. At Wilson’s Creek, the Iowa First had demonstrated that the Iowa soldier was not a soldier for fun. They remained by the gallant Lyon, when by all law and by all obligation of contract, they could have returned to their homes and their friends. They were patriots. Love of country, and the highest sense of honor, prompted them to remain. To what purpose, you all know. They led one of the most gallant charges, and covered one of the most brilliant retreats of which the military history of the world can boast.

“ The gallant Iowa Seventh at Belmont added another wreath to the brow of the Iowa soldier. For miles, over hill and dale, through woodland and swamp, they fought their way to the goal of their hope, and on their weary return cut their pathway of death through fresh foes. Their gallant dead have a choice niche in our memory, and the



surviving brave are among the dearest objects of our individual and our State pride ; but by mandates of fortune, it was reserved for the Iowa Second to crown the wreath.

“Fort Henry had yielded to the patriot band, — but Donelson frowned with her huge breastworks, her hundred eyes with leaden balls, her rifle-pits and loud-mouthed batteries, upon Freedom’s advancing host. This was the barricade to the land of Jackson, where those who had inherited the true spirit of his noble words and more noble example, were waiting deliverance from a worse than Egyptian bondage. This must be overcome. Sage commanders so ordered. The six starred flag floating from the bulwark, and flaunting a falsehood to every breath of American air that bent its uncomely stripes, appealed not in vain to determined hearts. The siege was laid. For three long days was waged a bloody warfare against advantage. So thick were strewn the dead and dying that the very earth might have been deemed the mother of misery and the generator of death. On the afternoon of the third day, victory or a failure hung upon the result of one mighty effort. The breastworks must be stormed and the intrenchments gained. Where could attention with more propriety be turned? Where could confidence more implicitly rest at this critical and trying moment, than upon the well-drilled delegates of that State, whose representatives had never failed upon any battle-field to prove themselves fully equal to the great exigencies of the most important occasions.

“The Iowa Second were ordered to the front — the object of intensest desire pointed out. In the concentrated intensity of the hour, was centered the hopes of millions. The scale of destiny was balanced for the moment. To falter was to dishonor for the time, perhaps forever, the flag and the cause ; one quivering nerve might unnerve the whole ; one faltering voice, one tremulous accent might shatter hope ; but fear not. With an alacrity unexcelled



save by the undaunted courage which beamed in every eye and sat firmly on each determined feature, they sprang to the post of honor and of danger. With fixed bayonet, with rapid, yet regular tread, they bent themselves to the mighty work, on, up the rugged hill-side, over rock and fallen tree, over dead and dying, amid the buzzing cloud of death's leaden messengers, still on they go. Many pause, but only at the order of Deity ; but those spared this invitation to himself, still press forward ; the point is won ; the breast-works are mounted ; the intrenchments are gained ; the enemy is forced to retire ; peal upon peal of enthusiastic joy roll out upon the evening air ; the exultations of victory are heard by Weeks and Doty, and the shouts of triumph inspire the last emotions of their souls, as, just inside the intrenchments of the enemy, they sink to the sleep of the brave dead. From the heat of this deadly charge their souls took flight to the bosom of a God who invites to his mansion the souls of the virtuous and the brave. What a death ! Who would not release his claim to the last two thirds of the allotted period of life, thus to live, and thus to die ? These young men, one not yet having arrived at the age of majority, and the other having just entered the period of manhood, are about to fill, and fill well, the veteran's grave.

“ You relatives, and we friends, mourn that we no more this side of eternity can enjoy their companionship ; but could they now witness the imposing ceremonies which attend the march of their ashes to their narrow house in the cemetery, to which they have oft with mourner's tread followed the loved dead — could they listen to the silent eulogy which each heart is paying to their fearless patriotism — could they witness the pride with which the citizens of our State lisp their names, as a portion of her representatives upon the battle-field of constitutional liberty — could they witness the conscious pride which keeps company to the mournful tear, as it courses the cheeks of the

denizens of our own city when we reflect that they were part of us, they would never again hazard a reappearance upon earth, and take the risk of finding in the vicissitudes of the future another as glorious spot to die.

“Why then should we mourn? By the prayers of the loyal, let us wing away their souls, and with willing hands we will consign what remains to our own earth. As an emblem of the purity in which they lived, we will enshroud their bodies in virgin white, and as a symbol of the glory which crowned their death, we will wrap their coffin with the noble banner in the defense of which they died, deposit them in the quiet grave, and by example teach those who may come after us to moisten with patriot tears the sod which covers the mortal remains of these youthful martyrs to Freedom.

“They have erected their own monument, and it is located in our hearts. This manifestation of our respect is highly appropriate. Let it go forth that to the brave living and honorably discharged, Iowa extends her most cordial welcome, and as to these, so will she always do honor to the ashes of the brave dead. And by our acts at home, as by those of our soldiers in the field, it will become as proverbial as it is true, that this is not the home of cowards, or the asylum of traitors.

“These imposing ceremonies cannot fail to leave deeply impressed upon our minds lessons of the greatest magnitude. By them we are again reminded of the feebleness of that thread upon which hangs our hopes of continued earthly joys. By them we are reminded that the *time* is unimportant, when compared with the *manner* in which we live; that in fact it is quite immaterial at what time and in what manner the grim monster, Death, approaches us, so that he finds us bent to the performance of sacred duties, and engaged in godlike pursuits.

“May our hearts not reject the lessons so laden with holy consolations, and my fervent prayer is that when death

shall come to our eyes, — whether with leaden messengers we may be borne down beneath the chastening shadow of our flag, or whether by slow and stealthy step he creeps to our languishing sick-bed, — it may find our minds filled with as holy desires as those which must have actuated the souls of Theodore G. Weeks and Nathan W. Doty, as they sacrificed themselves upon their country's altar on the bloody field of Donelson."

Thus may the brave ever receive honor in this capital! Des Moines and Polk County will, I trust, ever cherish and revere the memory of the fallen from this community; and I hope that the people of no section of the Union will ever neglect or forget the patriot dead.

Doty was born in Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y., July 1, 1839. His father moved to Michigan, where Nathan was sent to the University and received a good education, — could read and speak the German language with facility, having learned it at school. "He was always," says his mother, "thirsting for knowledge." He loved the study of history — was well informed on almost every subject — would converse with the most learned — had great argumentative powers — and he wrote beautifully. His letters, written when he was a boy at school, were greatly admired by persons of good taste and education. It could hardly be credited that they were written by one so young.

He loved the green fields, the prairies and hills, and beautiful rivers. He says, writing from Keokuk, June 1st, 1861: "We are now in our new quarters, which are the best in the city. . . . It is a most lovely day, and as I sit here on the top verandah, my eye roams over some of the finest scenery I ever beheld. We have a fine view of the old Mississippi for several miles, as it moves along, glittering in the bright sunlight; the prairies of Illinois rolling far away in the distance — the bluffs of Missouri covered with trees and verdure of every kind — so delightful! — I am almost willing to say that I could live here always and

cheerfully put up with the privations of a soldier's life." His heart was all aglow with love of his country. "I am determined," said he to his mother, "to see this Rebellion crushed or die in the cause." He had just returned from a short furlough to his home in Michigan, when the battle of Donelson occurred. He says : —

"LOCKPORT, Jan'y 10, 1862.

"DEAR C—— : I am all right in our old home. I made up my mind that I would like some better to come and see the folks here than to go to Des Moines, inasmuch as I had not seen this place in five years. I left home in Colon yesterday noon and arrived here this morning at 4 o'clock — have not yet been out of town ; but shall go soon and visit all the folks. I shall go back to Colon in two weeks and expect to start for the regiment in one week from that time.'

Little did he think that so soon after his visit to his "old home," he must pass to his home where the angels dwell. On the 15th of February, 1862, he fell fighting bravely for the "old home," with the "God bless you" of his many relatives and friends still warm in his heart.

It is sometimes said of those who die on beds of tranquillity at home, "They died happy." Doty died triumphant. Just at the moment he was struck, he was urging on his comrades, crying, "On, on boys, the day is ours!" The ball passed through his heart. He did not speak afterwards ; but (says Captain Marsh, in whose arms he died), "*A bright smile beamed on his countenance.*"

He said to his mother when he parted from her for the last time, "I will put my trust in God." He left home with gloomy forebodings ; but he said he would rather the greatest evil should befall him than miss going with his regiment. If he had delayed at home a half a day longer he could not have been at the battle of Donelson. He reached St. Louis just as the regiment was embarking.



Colonel Tuttle says in a letter published in the "Iowa State Register," shortly after the battle of Donelson, "I don't know how reports will reach you at home, but here *we are all covered with glory*. Sergeant Doty was amongst the bravest of the brave, and died like a hero."

The following tribute written by D. C. R. appeared shortly after the death of N. W. Doty : —

"Onward, hurrah, onward, my boys,  
The Second Iowa leads the van.'  
And marching, *bravely, firmly* on,  
Young Doty fell. No coward heart,  
No faltering there; the cannon's roar,  
The whistling bullet, bursting bomb,  
Had not a sound to pale his lip  
Or blanch his cheek. How sweet the smile  
That o'er his features calmly spread,  
As victory seemed within his grasp.  
Why weep ye, friends? His soul has fled  
To realms of beauty, there to raise  
New anthems to his Maker's praise."

Weeks was born in Hendricks County, Indiana, on the 15th day of August, 1842. The following well written account of this boy was prepared by his father, Dr. John G. Weeks, and recorded in copies of the Bible purchased with the back pay due Theodore at the time of his death. These were presented by Dr. Weeks to each of his surviving children to commemorate their fallen brother.

#### DR. WEEKS' ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF HIS SON.

. . . . "Upon the appearance of President Lincoln's first proclamation calling for volunteer soldiers to aid in putting down the Rebellion of 1861, he embraced the very first opportunity to enlist as a private soldier, very much to our surprise, as he had lost two fingers from his right hand, thus rendering him forever free from any military service under a draft. He insisted so strongly that it was his duty to go, that we gave our consent, though he was under our control, being still a minor. On the mustering of his



company at Keokuk, Iowa, he was rejected by the U. S. mustering officer for disability. Still determined to serve his country he, with the assistance of an officer (General Crocker), appealed from the decision of the mustering officer to the War Department of the United States. While awaiting the decision of the Department a much better position, pecuniarily, came within his reach, but he declined, saying that he would only go into the army to fight for his country. The decision of the Department was favorable to his wishes, and he was mustered into the service of the United States. This is the only instance that has ever come to our knowledge of an appeal to the War Department for the privilege of serving in the capacity of a private soldier.

“Shortly after entering active service he wrote in his journal, ‘The world owes fame and position to all who *earn* it; and I will have just so much of its emoluments as I can win by honorable means, and *no* more; for I would rather live and die in obscurity than sacrifice the noblest attribute of man, my *honor*, till now untarnished. This is my platform, and, by the help of One who controls the actions of all, I will never accept any other.’ After several months’ service, Sept. 13th, 1861, he wrote, ‘I am determined to remain in the service of my country until her rights are established and her wrongs avenged, and *if the chances of war require my life, it shall be a willing sacrifice on the altar of Liberty!*’

“After months of trials and hardship and severe sickness, he is found doing his duty with his regiment at Fort Donelson. At the time of the order for the Second Iowa to make the ever memorable charge upon the enemy’s works, he was at his place and ready for duty. Without a word spoken to any one he went forward with his regiment under the terrible fire of the enemy, up the hill and into the enemy’s outer works. Here, after about a half hour’s engagement, he was instantly killed by a rifle-ball in his

temple. He fell at the age of nineteen years and six months. He was not permitted to know that he aided materially in gaining one of the greatest victories of the war. He died for his country!

"In his pocket Bible found after the battle, his captain, (who was afterwards himself mortally wounded in the battle of Corinth), wrote the following tribute to his memory:—

"'FORT DONELSON, Feb. 20, 1862.

"'I wish here to record my testimony that the owner of this Book, during his connection with my company, *was a good soldier*, always ready to do his duty, as he understood it. He was ever active, energetic, and intelligent, and died bravely in his place, while fighting with his company and regiment at the charge of the Second Iowa, which was followed by the surrender of this fort to the Union forces.

"'NOAH W. MILLS,  
 "'Capt. Co. D., 2d Iowa Infantry Volunteers.'"

. . . . .

The following reminiscences concerning Theodore Weeks may not be uninteresting in addition to what has been given.

During the night before the charge, the men were lying on the ground before little fires they had made to keep themselves from freezing. Some one said to Theodore: "Weeks, you are burning your coat." "O," he replied, "that is no matter; I shall not want it long."

He was very strong and active, and had saved two men from drowning by his expertness in swimming. There were few better marksmen. He could fire right and left, and was selected as a sharp-shooter. He was popular among his companions; every one was his friend. He enlisted at the first meeting in Des Moines to raise troops; was very temperate in his eating and drinking, and exemplary in his deportment. A chaplain who conversed with him a

short time before the battle of Donelson, says: "Weeks thought earnestly of religious matters, and his conduct was that of an exemplary Christian."

#### ARMIN YOUNG.

The relatives of many of the dead live remote, and I have not been able, in many instances, to gain any information concerning them, except what is given by comrades, and what I have gleaned from the Adjutant General's reports. But I think that I have not failed to preserve the names of all enlisting from this county who died in the service.

Armin Young was discharged from his company, Aug. 9, 1861, at Bird's Point, Mo., for disability. Born in Hebron, N. H., in the year 1833, he was twenty-eight years old when he enlisted — a man of good education; a school-teacher by profession; he taught in Mr. J. C. Jordan's district, Walnut township, Polk County, Iowa, the winter before he enlisted. A very quiet, moral, and temperate young man. "Never in his life," says a friend, "did he taste of any kind of intoxicating liquors." He had been a resident of Polk County about three years when the war began. His health was poor during the whole time he was a soldier. He died of consumption in Des Moines, Feb. 13th, 1862, and was buried in the city cemetery.

#### SERGEANT HIRAM CALVIN COOK.

The next one of the members of Company D called away by death, was Hiram Calvin Cook. At my request, the Rev. J. M. Chamberlain (who had been long acquainted with Hiram C. Cook) prepared the following beautiful sketch of his life and character. One of the most promising and talented young men of our land, he would doubtless have risen to great eminence in the world had he lived. But he gave his life for the cause of his country. His comrades say "he killed himself doing duty."

## REV. J. M. CHAMBERLAIN'S ACCOUNT OF H. C. COOK.

The pen can draw the faintest outlines only of a noble soul. And to have known and loved is to render all memorial sketches painfully meagre and heartless, since its real history is written by the soul itself in other souls. As waxen fruits cannot be permeated with the luscious juices, so the aroma of a soul cannot be borrowed ; nor the fragrance of character be imprisoned in words.

Yet it is good to linger, in memory, about a manly spirit, and that is a kindly ministry which leads us to draw often from the wells of our purest remembrances, and burnish often the richest jewels of our affections. In such help is the value of a brief record of such a life. By such labor we seek not so much to preserve the vicissitudes of the soldier's experiences as to put on record the value of that life, that we may not forget the purchase price of our national life and honor, nor fail to prize it as we ought.

Hiram C. was the youngest of six sons of William and Eliza Cook. His brothers all died before he was taken. He was born at New Hartford, Litchfield County, Conn., Dec. 5th, 1837.

Though in moderate circumstances, his parents gave him the rich endowment of a firm and vigorous physical and mental constitution. He had from them the greatest boon, a Christian home and nurture to guard and guide, and form his infancy and youth. By them the foundation of his character and manhood was laid in the principles and precepts of the Gospel — with a good common education. As a true son, his heart was ever full of reverent and grateful affection.

In person he was manly and marked. Nearly six feet in height, his shoulders were broad and square, chest full, muscles well developed ; head large and well formed, high and broad forehead ; eyes large, prominent, piercing ;



brows firm, and in rest heavy — bearing assurance of strong convictions and resolute purposes ; lips not too thin or compressed for thoughts of kindness and deep emotions. His complexion was fair ; his broad, full, open face was the picture of manliness and greatness of soul. His voice was deep-toned and rich — few voices more so ; his manner easy and dignified, in speech and action. Sincere and genial, he won much by first impressions, and confirmed them easily. Richly and rarely gifted by Nature, her mark of nobility was gracefully worn by him, and easily recognized by all.

His temperament was well balanced and composed, yet his emotive nature was quick, delicate, gushing, at times impetuous in action, and self-forgetful. Worthy objects engaged his sympathies quickly and generously.

Hence he made ardent friends easily, and was ever welcomed in the social circle. He did not belie their first impressions.

His mind was of the hill type, rugged, fresh, versatile, independent, and frank. He loved the free, the equal, the just, and the charitable, so ardently that he scorned the false, the bigoted, the intriguing, and the uncharitable, even to the verge of being unjust and uncharitable towards those in whom he discovered such characteristics. As he would know others, he was willing to be known by all.

Because of his rare gifts and characteristics his friends were many and warm, and their hopes and expectations concerning his success in life were high.

**HIS EDUCATION.** — From boyhood, life spread out before him so invitingly, so crowded with grand and manly opportunities for every one, so needing a strong impulsion for the right and true from every young man ; the field for every power was so broad ; the fruits of good living, wise thinking, and earnest acting hung before him so temptingly, that he wished to lay his foundations deep and broad in the culture of his own mind. He felt that primary truth, that he



does best for the world who does the best for his own mind and soul, and he who fills the fountain of his influences with the best ingredients shall bless others most when it overflows. Hence he desired a thorough college education, and was led to hope for it by the promise of assistance from a brother who was cut off too soon to realize any of his noble purposes.

Hiram never forgot the generous promise or the noble character of that brother, but was wont to say that he "meant to be worthy of that brother's expectations." Though dead, he still spoke and shaped another's character and aims, as every truly manly spirit does. His education was not carried on, however, beyond a few terms in Williston Seminary, East Hampton, Mass. His own recorded testimony is: "I had always, since a small boy, cherished the hope that I might see my way to a collegiate education. But when I entered school last spring I bade farewell to this long indulged desire, and gave up the idea of ever getting more than an ordinary academic education. It caused me a struggle to give up an idea that had been with me so long, but I am now confirmed in the decision I then made and do not, on the whole, regret it."

He studied and taught alternately, as his finances required, until his twenty-third year, when he relinquished the hope of obtaining a classical education, and chose the law as his profession. He was a fine scholar, with a well stored mind and valuable experience, having been principal of the Academy in his native town, and of the High School in Bristol, Conn. As a teacher he was eminently successful, both in imparting instruction and gaining the enthusiastic good will of pupils and patrons. A warm friend, and ardent educator, expressed the hope that he "would fail in every other business and be obliged to return to the school again."

HIS CHRISTIAN CHARACTER. — At the age of sixteen he gave himself up to the claims and service of Christ, uniting

with the Congregational Church in New Hartford. From that time he was ever known as an earnest Christian, and all his plans were affected by his Christian hopes. This, perhaps, more than anything else, gave strength to his desire for a complete education; this furnished the highest motives, and spread before him the chief incentives of the life which he began so well, and hoped to live so nobly. He chose the ministry for his life work, as above all others to be desired, if the way was open to him for a suitable preparation for its duties. He had thought of a missionary life among the heathen, as some of his early writings show. The way was not opened early to him, and then it seemed too long—involving years of dependence upon friends, when he longed to be ministering to them and bearing for them the burdens which age imposes.

It is not easy to justly estimate the sacrifice which he made from the most generous and filial motives; the pleasures and honors and all the advantages which a well disciplined and richly stored mind may hope to gain in and through the Gospel ministry. Yet, like the general tone of his life, he did it nobly, in the belief that his duty lay in another sphere, and the cause of Christ would not suffer thereby. He entered upon the preparation for a new sphere with the same Christian ambition to do what he could to reform and elevate the society of which he was a part. A friend writes: "He often said, 'O if I could live to some purpose, do great good, so that when life is over I can be satisfied, it doesn't make so much difference how.'"

**HIS PROFESSIONAL COURSE.** — Having chosen the law, he chose the West for his preparation and practice. He left home in April, and after visiting friends, entered the law office of S. V. White, Esq., at Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 1st, 1860.

Here he showed great aptness for the life he had chosen,

in that he was quick to perceive the principle involved, and strong, logical, and earnest in applying it — skillful, but not technical; apt in the use of its spirit rather than the forms of law. Few offered greater promise of eminent success. Before his studies were completed, and before his admission to the bar, his country called for his services in a new sphere, and he left all to obey the higher call.

HIS MILITARY HISTORY. — Rebellion had raised its bloody hand in obedience to slavery, and sprung full armed into the arena to fight for disunion and slavery forever. With her flag rent and trailing in the dust, her honor and life in imminent peril, the Republic sent out her call to the young men, saying: "Who is for his nation? Let him stand forth armed for battle." Young Cook was one of the first to answer, "Here am I: send me."

His character as heretofore sketched will show with what zeal and firm resolve of Christian patriotism he gave himself to the work of raising the first company, "The Capitol Guards," commanded by Captain, afterwards Major-General, M. M. Crocker.

His feelings were intense, and he often expressed his amazement that so many hesitated, or that any parent should dissuade a son. To some he seemed to be carried away by excitement. But he was impelled by a genuine *enthusiasm*, which finds its motive power in deep conviction from calm and earnest deliberation. He was deliberate. He thought carefully and well, and hence was intensely earnest. More than most young men he had watched and studied and understood the forces of freedom and oppression, of republicanism and despotism, of God and Baal, which contended in our land, and he comprehended the desperate nature, the extent and importance, of the conflict. Hence he felt the full urgency of the call. His enthusiasm was laid in years of thought and fixed principles. He saw all he loved and hoped for at stake when slavery threw down the gauntlet before him, and knew well what

he was giving to save it. To his pastor, who expressed the fear that he might be too much excited by his surroundings, he replied, "I never engaged in anything more considerately; or made it a subject of more earnest prayer for guidance, and there is no doubt about the course of duty for me." To friends at home he wrote, "I have weighed the matter calmly and deliberately, and I think it is my duty to go. . . . Never did my blood boil with indignation as now, and I am willing for one, to show by my actions that I am ready to support my country's flag, and vindicate the supremacy of her laws, and to put down traitors and rebels." . . . "I want you all to say 'Go!'" When friends feared that he had not well considered, he wrote, "I have thought of my mother, my friends, my studies, and my Addie, without excitement, and cannot find a single excuse for me to stay; and my convictions are that I ought to do as I have done. I know the God we trust sanctions the course." Again, "I would that my friends, if it should be that I am to fall in battle, would rejoice that they had a friend to lose in so good a cause as the one we are engaged in." He gave it as one reason why he should enlist, that he was prepared to die in Christ if he should fall in battle. He went from his closet to the meeting where he enlisted.

\* The company (D) was sworn into the service of the United States by Lieutenant Alexander Chambers, at Keokuk, on the 27th day of May, 1861, Cook being orderly sergeant. At Keokuk he wrote: "This soldiering is a very new feature of life to me. I should always be for peace, if necessity did not compel us into war. I have now been in it long enough to experience something of this new life, but nothing to what is to come. I have not a murmur for the deprivations thus far, nor do I intend to have at any time. Life and health must not be considered of too much value. The loss of either, with duty done, is *far better* than the most perfect possession of either, and the knowledge that



it is purchased by cowardice or neglect of duty." At another time he writes: "I never went to any enterprise with more earnest prayer for guidance, and never with a firmer conviction that my decision was right." "My hopes and prospects are nothing if the government is broken up."

After some bloody *battle* he writes: "It is sad and terrible that so many lives must be lost. War is indeed a most hideous monster, when seen near by. I wish there was no necessity for this war. It saddens me whenever I think of the hearts that are bleeding now over the whole country. My sympathies are not with the shedding of blood. Though I hate the idea of secession with a perfect hatred, yet I believe I would far sooner pardon than slay a rebel. The medicine we are giving is very powerful; but you must remember, and so must all who sympathize with those who mourn, that the patient is a member of our family, and *is very sick*. It is our duty to do the best we can to get rid of the disease. The greatest physicians in the country have prescribed powder and ball as a sure cure, and we are bound to use powder and balls till there is a cure effected."

His spirit can be seen from the words already quoted. Upon General Crocker's first visit to his home, a friend inquired about the soldierly qualities of young Cook. "Hiram Cook! such a man as he ought to have a colonel's commission at once," was his reply.

His whole military career was in Missouri, guarding the Hannibal and St. Joseph R. R.; pursuing bands of marauders, and other irregular warfare. The regiment entered Missouri June 14th, 1861, and August 2d was sent to Bird's Point; August 14th it was ordered to Pilot Knob, to defend the place against Jeff. Thompson. It was upon this last march that Cook was laid aside by sickness. Being heated, tired, and dusty with the march, he availed himself of what seemed to be a suitable place to bathe. Plunging in, he found that the water came from springs at the bottom, and



was very cold. His whole system was severely chilled, a bilious fever set in (or chill and fever) which entirely prostrated him. He was sent to St. Louis, to the house of his aunt, Mrs. T. Spencer, whose kind offices very many will bear witness to with grateful hearts. Here he received attentions not surpassed by a mother's anxiety or a sister's tenderness. He arrived there Aug. 24th, 1861. Soon after the disease took the form of violent spasms, continuing, at intervals, for several weeks, bringing him to death's door. Recovering slowly, his physicians advised his return to the East, as his best remedy, and he set out just two months after his arrival in St. Louis, and arrived safely, Oct. 26th, at the home of a sister living at Ravenna, Ohio. There he met Miss Addie S. Upson, of Waterbury, Conn., to whom he was betrothed before he left New England, and whom he loved truly. She was with him much until his death. He remained in Ravenna about two months, gaining but little, when he was advised to go to New England in the hope of greater benefit from the change of climate. To this he objected, "If I am able to go to New England, I am able to go to St. Louis, and my place is with my regiment."

He could not be persuaded to apply for a discharge from the army. Yielding to the advice of his physicians and friends, he set out, and arrived in New Hartford, Conn., Dec. 26th. Hopes and fears alternated there until March 25th, 1862, when death discharged him from the army of contestants here, to wear a victor's crown above. His death was caused by abscess in the lungs.

His last days and hours were full of Christian sweetness and triumph. When a friend would comfort him with a precious promise, he seemed most thoughtful of others, and said, "Can you accept that?" "Can that sustain you?" "I am willing to leave all with Christ."

When the last moments drew near, he gave one hand to his mother, and the other to her whose he was, and without

a struggle or a groan, sunk into the arms of Him who is the "Resurrection and the Life." He left the conflict of Freedom and Union in the midst; but he won the battle of life. His years were few, his success was full. A Christian soldier, he hoped to do much more here; he laid broad foundations, and wrought out the plan of a noble superstructure; but He, to whom all honor is due, was to be more honored by his rest from well-begun work.

Such lives are the cost of a nation's sin; such the price of peace and quietness to-day.

The new-made graves of war in every part of our land contain the bodies which such souls animated; sacrifices to offended Liberty; self-immolated to save the principles upon which the Republic was planted, and by which alone it can live. They were not an ignorant horde of conscript serfs — but freemen of royal blood, the jewels of the nation's mind, who wisely weighed their cause in their own, their children's, and the world's behalf, and did not hesitate to give their lives to save our sacred honor as a nation. No art can raise their monument; no sculptor's chisel, no painter's brush, no ready writer's pen, no poet's rarest flowers of speech or bursting clusters of his deep emotions. The school-house, the sanctuary in which their souls were nurtured, will speak most wisely of all that art can do. But there is an inspiration for their nation's life, from the holy deeds of men, by the power of which their monument shall be in the gratitude of unborn generations, side by side with Washington and Warren, and all who pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor, to give the Republic birth. As they pass before us, when we read the pages of our history, the martyred Lincoln, immortal Emancipator, shall stand first upon the roll, and lead the long procession of spirits, as noble and as true, who sealed our liberties and cemented our Union with their blood. To that monument we leave the name and memory of Hiram Calvin Cook.

## ANDREW SLATTEN.

ANDREW SLATTEN displayed from his youth uncommon love of books and study ; indeed, it was so strong a passion with him that when quite young he became entirely taken up with it, to the neglect of everything else. On his book his mind was riveted and nothing could draw it off. Once his father brought home a fine horse, and said to Andrew, " This horse is yours, provided you feed and care for it." Andrew was delighted, took it to the stable, fed it and gave it water that *one time* ; but after this, being engaged in his books as usual, he forgot his horse, and when his attention was called to it by his father, three days had elapsed since Andrew had thought of it ! but the horse had been well cared for by Mr. Slatten.

Many anecdotes are told of him, showing how entirely his mind was abstracted from the world of reality. Once, it is said, in saddling a horse, he placed the saddle on wrong part before, and never noticed his mistake until he attempted to mount. His oddities led some to wonder whether he was really sane or not. His father sent him to college at Bloomington and Jacksonville, Ill., where his love of study was gratified to some extent, and he acquired a good education. After leaving school he studied medicine for a time, and became a clerk in a drug store. After he arrived in Des Moines he studied law in the office of Judge Phillipps, and was admitted to the bar. He was elected Justice of the Peace. He was also a member of the Christian Church in Des Moines, and was giving considerable attention to religious matters when the war broke out — had even begun to think seriously of entering the ministry, and did sometimes exhort from the pulpit. William Phillipps, on the occasion of Slatten's funeral, pronounced the oration, from which the following extract is taken :

" The deceased was a native of the State of Illinois, born in McClain County, in December, 1833, where he resided

during the greater part of his youth. He left Illinois in company with his parents in the year 1856, and located in this city. Here among us he continued to reside, quietly pursuing his studies, and afterwards actively engaging in the practice of law. In his daily walk and business relations of life, he was quiet and unassuming, and always maintained an unblemished reputation. When the call was issued in the spring of 1861, by the Executive of this nation for volunteers to suppress this unholy Rebellion, and to maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and laws of the country, the deceased was the head of a family, having a wife and one child, who were, no doubt, dear to him as was his own life, and here too were his father and mother, sisters and brother. But he decided to give up all these, and to lay down his own life, if need be, for the country. He volunteered as a private in Company D, 2d Iowa Regiment, in this city."

In the battle of Donelson, he fought with great courage. Capt. Mills says :

"Andrew Slatten was wounded in three places — on the head, hand, and leg, while fighting in front regardless of consequences. He would not allow himself to be moved ; but got out of the way himself."

A better account, and more interesting, of the part taken by him in this engagement, and what he suffered, cannot be given, than that given by himself in the only letter he wrote home after he was wounded : —

"FIFTH STREET HOSPITAL, ST. LOUIS, }  
March 1st, 1862. }

"DEAR FATHER, — . . . I heard that our regiment was going down South, so I left the hospital at Ironton and joined the regiment, and sure enough, it was not long till we received orders to move South. We went past Cairo, and Paducah, and up the Cumberland River, to Fort Donelson. We got there on St. Valentine's Day. You have heard all



about the battle fought there, and it is no use for me to describe it. We had to stay out all night of the 14th without tents or blankets, and it was very cold. I suffered more that night from cold than ever before in my life. The boys said they would rather storm the enemy's works on the morrow, than to stand the hardships of that night. The usual mishaps of remaining out of provisions, etc., befell us; but we got some pilot bread and some bacon just before going into battle, about 12 o'clock Saturday, the 15th. Our regiment was on the extreme left, and it fell to our lot to lead the charge on the enemy's breastworks to the right. These breastworks were not in range of the gun-boats; and field artillery could not feaze them; so there was no chance but for the infantry to rush right over them. At the place where we charged, the rebel works were on top of a high hill with heavy timber fallen in all directions to prevent our approach; but it was of no use. When we received the order '*Forward!*' we went up the hill in a full run, the rebels dropping our boys in rows, and we could not fire a shot until we got inside of the breastworks: then it was our time. The rebels ran in all directions, and we dropped them as they ran. I was lucky enough to escape unhurt till we got to the second embankment of the enemy, where just across the hollow, in the third entrenchment, a large body of rebels continued to fire on us. I got my eye on a bunch of them, and took sight every time I shot. Sometimes I could see the man drop — thought at the time that I killed three. While I was shooting at this bunch, I received a shot in the shin, about half way from the knee to the ankle, breaking the small bone and making two holes in the calf of my leg. The surgeon says one was made by the ball and the other by a piece of bone. Before I was wounded I had my gun spoiled by being hit with a ball, so I had to take a fallen man's gun and use it. I was wounded about one o'clock, and it took me till nearly sundown to crawl off, and I almost froze. I was slightly wounded twice



in leaving the field. Once in the head by a small piece of shell, and once on the forefinger of the right hand, splitting the knuckle. Neither of these wounds amounts to much. My wounds are not at all dangerous. I would write plainer but for the wound on my knuckle.

“Yours, affectionately,

“A. SLATTEN.”

He lingered in hospital at St. Louis until towards the latter part of April, 1862, when he died of his wounds. His remains were brought home by his friends, and he was buried by the side of Weeks and Doty.

He bore up under his sickness with great fortitude, never losing hope as long as there was any room for hope. When the surgeon told him that there were nine chances for him to die to one for him to recover, he did not despair. “I hold on,” said he, “to that *one*.” But when at last he saw that he must die, he went calmly about arranging his affairs for departure.

“His last moments,” says Judge Phillipps, “were the most courageous of his whole life, and far outshone the courage displayed at Donelson. View him as he sits half-reclining upon his bed, calmly calculating his chances for recovery, and the whisperings of a wife, counteracting his fears, saying, ‘You feel better; I know you look better; I think you will get well now!’ And the kind words of a parent in unison with those of a wife, counteracting the thought of death. Still he meditates — still he calculates his chances of recovery, and does not suffer the kind emotions of a wife and parent to overcome him, and he be caught sleeping at his post of duty. But like a true sentinel, he watches faithfully, and at last he discerns the approach of the arch-enemy, Death. With calmness he dictates his will, while his attending physician commits it to parchment. Then hear him give charge to that parent concerning his body, and requesting that no one *tinctured with enmity to his country*

*should be permitted to handle it ; and lastly, hear him say, ‘ I am now ready and willing to die.’ ”*

He was a strong man physically and mentally. He spent nearly the whole of his time, after he was wounded and in hospital, reading the Bible and meditating of God and eternity.

#### CASPER S. BRADY.

I KNEW Casper from a little boy ; he could not have been over twelve years old when I first became acquainted with him ; was sixteen when he enlisted ; one of the most handsome boys I have ever seen — as fair as a fair maiden — and his innocent soul was as beautiful as his person. He says in a letter to his mother, written from Benton Barracks, Dec. 22d, 1861 :—

“Tell grandma that I am going to take her advice about being a good boy. I read my Bible while the other boys are playing cards and dancing.”

The comeliness of his person, and the purity of his innocent heart, lead me, now that he is dead, to associate him in my mind with the heavenly. He was so young his soul knew no love but that of father and mother, home and country.

In the battle of Donelson he was wounded in the knee. He did not repine. He was hopeful ; but anxious to come home. Casper was no rough soldier. He was just a child, in his heart. “I wish I was there to see grandmother, and all of you,” he says in a letter. And I will here give further extracts from his letters : —

“ FORT DONELSON, TENN.

“ DEAR PARENTS, — You will be surprised on receiving a letter from me at this place. I have been down here about ten days. We have had pretty hard times since we came down. I suppose you have heard of the great battle. It came off about one week ago. It was an awful battle.

It lasted about four days; but the main part was fought the last day. There were forty-six killed and one hundred and sixty wounded in our regiment, which charged the breastworks and forced the rebels to surrender. I was wounded slightly in the right knee; but it is getting well very fast. I think I will be able to travel in a week or two; then I am coming home. I have got the ball I was wounded with. It was a spent canister ball. I will show it to you when I get home."

"ST. LOUIS, *March 10, 1862.*

"MY DEAR BROTHER, — I try to keep my spirits up as well as I can; but I begin to feel a little tired of lying so long. I think that I shall be up in about two or three weeks, and when I am able to move about and get fresh air and exercise, I think that I shall get strength and feel better. I have every reason to be satisfied with the care and attention that I get. The lady that writes this is very accommodating to me. The man who lies by my side is very good company for me. He says he is going to take as much interest in me as a brother. We are having beautiful weather now. The sun shines so cheerfully into my room. Tell grandmother I hope to get home and see her before she leaves. It will be too bad if I miss seeing her."

"ST. LOUIS, *March 14th, 1862.*

"MY DEAR SISTER, — I think my wound is improving slowly. I know it is. The erysipelas has made its appearance in my leg, caused by my wound — not at all dangerous. I will have a great deal to tell you all about the battle when I get home." . . .

When Casper enlisted, his father (J. M. Brady, Esq.) resided at Saylor Grove, Polk County, Iowa. He now lives in Oceola, Clark County, Iowa. He gave me in a letter the following account of Casper's enlistment and death: —

" OCEOLA, *Sept.* 16, 1866.

. . . . " After the war broke out, and there were calls for volunteers, Casper would often say he thought he ought to volunteer and fight for his country. His mother and I would tell him he was too young ; but he would still insist on going. His whole mind seemed to be taken up with the thoughts of the war, and he could talk of nothing else. Finally, in the fall of 1861, when Captain Mills was back at Des Moines recruiting for the Second Iowa, he volunteered. At St. Louis he was rejected on account of being too young ; but was taken as a drummer boy, because he insisted on going. He was wounded at Donelson, and lay in the hospital at St. Louis under medical treatment for about six weeks. I went down to see him, and was with him about two weeks before he died. On our way home I was much distressed, fearing that I could not get him home alive, and he would often say, ' Father, why do you look so cast down ? ' And he would tell me not to grieve for him, for he was well, and was going home to his heavenly Father. While he was dying a beautiful smile played around his lips and his bright eyes were cast, apparently, to heaven."

On the last page of the same sheet is written in a mother's tremulous hand, what to the author of these memoirs is most gratifying (and the reader will allow me to insert it here). May our heavenly Father console her for the loss of her son ; who, as she believes, and as we all believe, is now in heaven.

" DEAR FRIEND,— I would like to say a few words of thanks to you for the interest you have taken and are still taking in the noble soldier boys that left their homes and friends and all that was dear to them for their country's cause. May the God of Heaven bless you for your labors !

" ANGELINE BRADY."

Casper S. Brady was born in Iowa. He enlisted Nov.



21, 1861, and died April 30, 1862. He was buried in the grave-yard near Saylor Grove, and handsome marble stones were placed at the head and foot of his grave by his parents.

LIEUTENANT JOHN H. WATSON,

ONCE City Marshal of Des Moines, an Englishman by birth, came to this country when quite young, and lived near Cincinnati, Ohio. He had resided in Des Moines five or six years when he enlisted; was a master bricklayer; built the Sherman Block; and was foreman in building the Court House. He was never married. He died at the age of 28, April 9, 1862, from the effects of a wound received in the battle of Shiloh.

Watson was first a private in Company D; but was promoted to Second Lieutenant of Company F, 13th Iowa Infantry. He received promotion chiefly through the influence of Colonel Crocker. While Crocker was connected with the Second Iowa, Watson nursed him in his sickness with such care that Crocker felt most grateful to him. Watson was greatly attached to his friends; true to a friend, but he never forgave an enemy. His dog followed him all through the service. Watson expressed a wish that, if he should fall, his dog and gun might be sent to Mr. Alexander Bowers, of Des Moines, his intimate friend; but his request was not complied with.

Crocker contemplated bringing Watson's remains home for burial. He says in a letter to Mrs. C.:—

"Poor John! he died the death of a brave man. He was delirious up to the time of his death, and had no knowledge of his danger. His whole talk was of me; and his last words were: 'The old man (as he called me) is coughing.' I cried bitterly over him, and I cry now in thinking about him. I feel his loss severely. I had him carefully buried, and if I live I will move him home, and we will bury him among our little ones."



## LIEUTENANT ROBERT ALLEN, JR.,

WAS a son of General Robert Allen of the Regular Army, and a nephew of Mr. B. F. Allen of Des Moines. He was a member of the Capitol Guards during the winter of 1860-1, and enlisted as a private in Company D, May 4, 1861, at the age of twenty; was elected 4th corporal, and served in that capacity until towards the close of the year, when he received promotion to the office of First Lieutenant in the 1st U. S. Cavalry, Army of the Potomac; was in the campaign before Richmond, under McClellan, until the battle of Fair Oaks, where he was wounded June 1, 1862. Being left on the field, he fell into the hands of the enemy, and was carried to Richmond. The rebel surgeons amputated his leg, the bone being badly shattered. After lying in hospital for a short time he was exchanged and sent to New York. There it was found necessary to again amputate his limb. From the effects of these repeated operations he did not recover — death occurring to him before his relatives knew of his exchange.

Robert Allen, Jr., was born in Portland, Maine. His mother died when he was a child. His father, General Allen, served in Florida and in Mexico, and was given a command in California. Thither he carried his son, and there the child grew up. After the beginning of the Rebellion General Allen was ordered to Washington, and appointed Quartermaster-General of the Western Army, with head-quarters at St. Louis. Robert preceded his father a few months, coming overland to Des Moines, in November, 1860. Until the war broke out he was employed as a clerk in Mr. B. F. Allen's bank. Born and bred a soldier, he was one of the first to enter his name on the list, when Crocker began to enroll his company. He loved the profession of arms, and coveted a position in the regular service. His father had marked out for him a different course in life, and would not give him any encouragement in the way that

Robert's own heart was set upon. But Robert being active and persevering, well educated, intelligent, and of soldierly appearance, was not long in finding friends to make his wishes known to the proper authorities. Through the influence and recommendation of Crocker, Curtis, and others, he soon obtained his coveted position — a regular soldier in the line of promotion. From Second Lieutenant he rose to First. Proud to be always at his post of duty, honorable and brave, he doubtless would have risen to high command, but for its being ordered otherwise. An accomplished scholar, a good mathematician, and master of the French language, there was not in our army a young man of greater intelligence and promise.

#### THOMAS STEWART BIRCH

LEFT school and enlisted as a recruit under Captain Mills, November 23, 1861. A young man of superior mind, much attached to books, desirous of a good education, he loved his home, honored his father and mother, and was religious and patriotic. He writes: —

*" March 17, 1862.*

"Our fleet is now moving up the Tennessee River — something like eighty boats. Our brigade is in the rear, lying on the river opposite a little town by the name of Savannah, near the southern line of the State of Tennessee. We have been here four or five days. I am proud to know that I am a member of such a brave regiment, and that I was with it in the thickest of the fight, and after it was over helped to take care of the wounded for three days and nights. The first night I worked all night helping to load ambulances with the wounded. Mother, I believe your prayers have been answered in my behalf. I have never forgot those solemn promises I made you before I left home, when you took me by the hands with tears in your eyes, and said, ' Thomas, I want you to be a good boy, and read your Bible.' I am reading it regularly through. I

am now in Judges. Father, I never can be thankful enough to you for the strict manner in which you have raised me ; for I now regard and realize its benefits. I believe that God makes all things work together for good. Don't forget to pray for me."

In another of his letters he says to his parents : —

"I am glad to hear that you are still so mindful of me, and that you still remember me in your prayers ; for if I was ever surrounded with associations that called for the prayers of pious friends, for God to give me grace to discharge my duties as a Christian, it is now. I spend my time (or what I can of it) in reading my Bible, or some other good book, and I have never been insulted while doing so."

Birch died August 8, 1862. He had been growing thin and weak for some time.

"CORINTH, *August 2, 1862.*

"I am not so well as I would wish to be ; still I stay on duty nearly all the time. I am very weak and can't stand hard drilling. I don't know what is really the matter of me — still keep losing flesh and strength, and feel very bad. I try to shake it off and go ahead.

"Mother, I am still trying to live religious — still keep up my altar of prayer, and it is really the only place of enjoyment I have to go to ; and I never go there without imploring God to remember you and answer your prayers in my behalf. Mother, as you love me, pray for me. Father, as you love me, pray for me. Tell my brothers in the Church, when they inquire after me, that if they desire my welfare to pray for me. I finished reading my Bible through some time ago."

Thomas S. Birch was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church ; 21 years old when he enlisted ; born in Indiana ; had resided in Saylor Grove, Polk County, Iowa,

for several years. He came off duty on the morning of August 8, 1862, having stood guard all night and the previous day. He was observed to be sinking very rapidly, and was taken to the hospital. On the same day, about six o'clock in the evening, while sitting on his cot conversing with a comrade, he was struck by the arrow of death. He died of disease of the heart.

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF THOMAS STEWART  
BIRCH.

"*Monday, November 24, 1861.* — I bade farewell to friends and home, and took up quarters in Des Moines under Captain Mills. Spent the evening at Forest Home Seminary.

"*Saturday, November 29.* — On board the steamer Warsaw, bound for St. Louis. Ice running and weather cold.

"*Sunday, November 30.* — At St. Louis. Walked to barracks, about four miles. After dinner, review of all the troops here — between twenty and thirty thousand, infantry and cavalry.

"*Tuesday, December 23.* — At McDowell's College, guarding prisoners; large stone building belonging to McDowell of the rebel army. Second Iowa and 25th Indiana occupy boarding-houses — very comfortable quarters.

"*Thursday, 25.* — Christmas. I was out in town; did not see much; stores closed; saloons open. Friends of secesh prisoners brought them a fine dinner. General Curtis ordered them away, when the ladies stepped up to him, and looked up into his face so smilingly he could not refuse; so the prisoners got the dinner.

"*Tuesday, 30.* — Secesh citizens getting bolder; come up to the guard lines; wave their hats and handkerchiefs. Colonel Tuttle came back to-day. He is loved by the boys as a father.

"*Monday, February 3, 1862.* — Clear and cold; on street guard No. 3, 2d relief. Two or three fellows came driving



up along the line with sleigh and horses; cheered for Jeff. Davis; Lieutenant Godfrey caught hold of the horses and stopped them. The men were arrested and put in military prison. Horses and sleigh sent to head-quarters.

"*February 7.* — Cold and snowing. Off guard at seven o'clock. News by extra that Fort Henry is taken; great excitement; loud cheering from all points; flags run out from the upper windows; orders to march in twenty-four hours.

"*Saturday, Feb. 8.* — Very cold; preparing to go away. A young lady presents the regiment a wreath of flowers — red, white, and blue. It is placed on top of the flag-staff.

"*Sunday, 9.* — Prisoners sent to Alton. On parade this evening an order was read from General Hamilton returning thanks to 2d Iowa for gentlemanly kindness and good behavior towards the prisoners of war while in our hands.

"*Monday, 10.* — Pleasant. The first thing that attracted my attention after breakfast was a crowd of boys at the upper end of the college, with one of McDowell's old cannons. Three or four of them get hold of it and run up and down the street; then they get an old mortar for throwing bombs, load it up — putting in a lot of paper and ashes; a fellow touches it off with a cigar; throws the ashes and paper the length of the square. We receive orders to be ready to march at 2 1-2 o'clock. In line, the Adjutant calls the attention of the battalion. He reads an order stating that the Iowa Second had broken into the Museum and destroyed property, and as a punishment should march out of the city without music and banners. Few of the regiment hear the order, and the regiment is near the boat before the men know why we are marching thus. A madder set of men were never seen! I believe if General Hamilton were to make his appearance, some of the men would shoot him.

"*Tuesday, 11.* — Weather pleasant. We are sailing down the Father of Waters.



*Thursday, 13.* — Warm and pleasant. We are now rolling up the Cumberland; river high; fine country on both sides; has the appearance of being a rich soil. Inhabitants out waving hats and handkerchiefs. Stopped about sixteen miles below Fort Donelson to wood. Colonel Tuttle the first on shore. He says "Come, boys, let's load her up; there is a chance for a fight." Here they come, officers and privates. The Colonel upsets the wood-pile; we carry it a-board. Up with the fleet at 3 o'clock, and all move on together. Ordered to be ready with 40 rounds cartridges and two days' rations, to get off at any moment. Moved along until dark, when it commenced raining. The Colonel told us to lie down and sleep.

*Friday, 14.* — This morning tied up some time before daylight to a tree. It stormed all night; about an inch of snow on the ground. About 9 o'clock we moved up a few rods and landed; fell in line and marched off for the fort. Marched over hills and hollows, and through mud-holes, until we came up to our lines back of the fort. Came to a halt about 2 o'clock. Soon the cannons began to roar, and sharp-shooters kept picking the rebels off. Some of our boys stepped over the hill to try their luck. Three o'clock, moved up in line of battle; stood until evening; then moved down on the extreme left of General Smith's division and camp; have no tents nor blankets; we have to build up big fires and stand around them.

*Saturday, 15.* — Still cold. Our two days' rations run out; have to send off for more. This morning there was a very heavy battle fought down on the right; lasted until noon. Now our crackers and meat have come; we eat about half a dinner; scarcely done eating when we are ordered to fall in, and are divided into two divisions. Colonel Tuttle commands the left, Baker the right, which follows about 20 or 30 rods in the rear. The front division reaches the hill, and is ordered to double-quick and charge over the breastworks; second division ordered to follow; hill steep;

trees cut and fallen every way to hinder our speed, but we make the top. When half way up the secesh let out on us, and dropped a great many of our boys; the rest of us only hurried the faster to reach the breastworks and spring over, *showing our officers and generals how the 2d Iowa can fight*. Advance until the rebels begin raking us with grape and canister; we take shelter in the rebel works, where we remain all night. About sundown we find Lieutenant Ensign badly wounded. I and a number of others are sent to carry him to the hospital, where his wounds are bound up. I have to stay and help until we get all the wounded off.

"*Tuesday, 18.* — All the wounded off. Squad come to bury the dead. We were hunting their pockets to see what their names were. Found in one man's a Catholic Mass Book, in which he had written two verses, which I will copy: —

" ' William Egan is my name,  
Ireland my nation;  
King's County was my dwelling-place,  
Heaven my expectation.

" ' When I am dead and in my grave, .  
And all my bones are rotten,  
This little book will tell my name  
When I am quite forgotten.'

" The man's face had been shot all to pieces.

" *Thursday, 20.* — Started for our regiment, which is in Fort Donelson. Went over the old hill and battle-ground where we fought Saturday. The hill looks as high again as it did. Only wonder is that more of us were not killed, but as good luck would have it, the rebels overshot us.

" *Thursday, 27.* — Went over battle-ground and cut some canes to send home. Boat load of citizens came up; with them Captain Mills' brother from Indiana, Governor Kirkwood, and several members of the Legislature; all were glad to see the 2d Iowa, and gave us great praise. They put up at the Colonel's head-quarters. In the evening the brass band serenaded them, and they favored us with speeches;

were present at our dress parade, and seemed much pleased.

" *Sunday, March 2.* — Dr. Weeks came for his son that was killed.

" *Monday, 3.* — Very cold and spitting snow. Boys took Doty and Weeks up, and put them in coffins to send home.

" *Wednesday, 5.* — Cold and raw. Boys fitting up stoves, so that we may be more comfortable; think we will be sure to leave here now we have got fixed up.

" *Thursday, 6.* — Turned cold during day and snowed. Sure enough, orders came for us to march at 9 o'clock; failed to get off before about 2 P. M. Marched about six miles to the iron works, and camped.

" *Friday, 7.* — At 2 P. M. arrived at Camp McClellan, on Tennessee River, five miles above Fort Henry.

" *Saturday 8.* — Waiting transportation. Nearly starved; only parched corn to eat.

" *Wednesday, 12.* — Pleasant. Going up Tennessee River.

" *Saturday, 29.* — On drill in camp at Pittsburg Landing. Colonel made us a speech, and read to us about the presentation of our flag to the Iowa State Legislature.

" *Sunday, April 6.* Marched two or three miles; met the enemy; were ordered to lie down behind the fence; lay two or three hours under fire of enemy's cannon, and occasionally a shower of musket-balls, which we generally answered. About 2 o'clock the right wing of our regiment was moved to the right to support Colonel Sweeney. In a few moments they fell back, and left us under a very warm fire; laid close to the ground; the cannon-balls both of our batteries and of the rebels, whistling through the air over our heads, and musket-balls striking the ground near us. Lay here about 30 minutes, when we were ordered back to our old position; where we remained a short time, when we were ordered to fall back towards camp. During all this time the battle was raging terribly, sometimes our men driving the enemy, and sometimes the enemy driving

us. So all day, secesh gaining ground slowly, until about four o'clock, when we discovered that our brigade was nearly surrounded. As we retreated we had to go through a gap about 30 rods wide, the enemy cross-firing on us. Right here I saw General Wallace fall. Secesh drove us so fast a great many of our troops became panic-stricken, and took a stampede for the river. Our camps were taken; we had to do the best we could during the night.

. . . . .

#### CAPTURE OF CORINTH.

"*Friday, May 30.*— Was aroused by a noise which we supposed to be cannonading on our left. I was detailed on picket, and about the time we were mounting guard, our boys who had ventured upon the hill in the field, saw no enemy; they kept going on until they got inside of their first line of breastworks; found them deserted; some went back to tell the news, while others kept going on over breastwork after breastwork until they got into Corinth; found three or four niggers and one old sick man. These boys were of our regiment, and we were in Corinth half an hour before any one else. The city deserted and about half burned.

. . . . .

"*Saturday, June 28.*— Rained very hard; very refreshing; cleared about noon. The right wing of our regiment come on picket. I was on 3d relief, No. 8; had all the blackberries I could eat. An old man came along while I was on post, and saw me reading the Bible. He wanted to know what I was reading. When I informed him, he asked me if my mother taught me to read that Book. I told him that she did.

"*Friday, July 4.*— About noon the big guns began to bark out; national salutes went round; 35 rounds to the battery. Lieutenant Ensign came back to-day, and we are all glad." . . . .



## JACOB M. MOLES.

IN a few years it will only be known in communities from which noble and patriotic young men went forth to battle, that such an one fell fighting, or died of sickness in the army — remembering only his name ; and in many instances names will be forgotten, and it can only be said, “ A great many from this neighborhood died of sickness in the service, or were killed in battle.”

The botanist preserves even the minutest flowers. Are the flowers that open into golden fruit of liberty, forever blessing the nations, unworthy of preservation ? Is the memory of a soldier, who, like Moles, “ displayed in battle undying courage and devotion ” — “ determined to die, if necessary, for the cause,” — unworthy of being preserved ? The shelves of the bookstores are bending under their loads of printed and bound volumes of vain imaginings of sickly minds and corrupt hearts — *novels*. Shame on the people who read such trash, if one who lost his life for the Union shall be forgotten. Where hearts have been rent by the “ lightnings of war,” and millions of homes made desolate, do we turn to tales of fiction to shed tears, forgetting the “ brave who went out to battle,” closing our eyes to the scenes of real woe, and our ears to the voice of real suffering around us ?

In every township of the North let there be a historian to write of every soldier who fell from that locality ; preserving an account of his services and sacrifices, and copies of his letters in which he reveals his love for the flag : how sweet it must be to die for it, and be wrapped in its sacred folds — to be remembered with gratitude by his fellow-countrymen to remotest posterity. If these records cannot always be printed, let them be preserved in manuscript in the school-district libraries — that no flowers of sacred memory be allowed to fade. Thus will our children be taught to love their country, and to covet the death of



the brave soldier; to wish that they had lived in the days of national trial, to have mingled their blood (if it were God's will) with that of those whose names are preserved with such righteous care.

These thoughts are suggested by the beautiful letters written by J. M. Moles to his wife, shortly before he was stricken down in battle:—

. . . “Corinth is now swarming with soldiers and still they come, — the heroes of Vicksburg, — and before long the people at home will be startled by the news of the downfall of some rebel stronghold. There are quite a number of Iowa regiments here, and among the soldiers I see many familiar faces; but how changed! . . . . And many that would be here to-day have fallen fighting for our country; their forms are mouldering in the silent grave; but their memories we hold sacred, and their names and deeds will be handed down to posterity.” . . . .

“CORINTH, MISS., *April 8, 1862.*

“This is a beautiful spring morning, and I am seated in my tent, with materials before me for writing to dear ones at home; and as I am thinking what to write, the soft, balmy breeze of the sunny South comes stealing in, laden with the many songs of joyous birds, and the rich perfume of the new-born flowers; and as my senses realize these beauties in nature, I am forced to raise my eyes to the clear blue sky, where dwells the Giver of all earthly blessings; and as I am lost in adoration, the rattle of musketry and the roll of drums break the charm and bring me back to earth, and as I see the streets filled with armed men, and the marks of desolating war on everything around me, a chill strikes my heart, that even the warm rays of the genial sun cannot drive away. . . . . There is one boon I ask, if I should fall. Let my comrades bury me where I fall. I crave no richer boon. Let me rest with the fallen brave. All I ask is to do my duty; then let my comrades wrap me in the

starry banner of liberty, and bury me on the battle-field of victory. Many of our comrades have fallen ; but I believe their names will be handed down from generation to generation." . . .

There never lived a truer man than Moles. He left a prosperous business and went to the front. It was thought a sufficient excuse by many that they "could not leave their business." "When the merchants," they said, "and mechanics and professional men all 'shut up shop' and go, then I will enlist." Moles said, "I will do my duty whether others do theirs or not." Though a man of fine abilities, competent by his intelligence and education to fill the highest places, he did not wait for an office, but enlisted at the first call as a private. He was 27 years old in the spring of 1861, when he enlisted. He was sent home in the summer of 1862, as a recruiting officer ; and then, while at home, he was married. After a few weeks he returned to the front, and on the 4th day of October, 1862, he was killed in the battle of Corinth. He was a native of Ohio.

I will close this memoir with the following letter :—

"CAMP 2D IOWA INFANTRY VOLS., }  
RIENZI, MISS., Oct. 17, 1862.

"MRS. J. M. MOLES:

"MADAM, — . . . . Your husband was in the first day's battle, fighting throughout the whole with great spirit and bravery. On Saturday, October 4th, the battle was renewed ; terrible charges were made on our lines, for a short time forcing us back. It was while we were rallying to repulse the enemy that your husband fell — a rifle-ball striking him in the temple, causing almost instant death. To the very last he displayed undying courage and devotion. Though in delicate health and physically weak, he was strong in love of country, and a determination to die, if necessary, for the cause. He was loved and respected by his comrades, and in his death he has become more dear.

"His death occurred about 11 A. M. His remains were placed in the same grave with those of Charles E. Walker, who was killed about the same time. A substantial box was made, of sufficient size for both, with a partition between, and, carefully wrapped in their blankets, they were laid to rest. Boards at the head and foot of each, mark the spot. Upon the boards their names are plainly cut. I cannot give the location of the grave from the streets, not being able to ascertain their names. It is about half a mile northeast of Tishamingo House, on the north side, and very near a small white house, a short distance south of Gen. Boswell's. . . .

"E. T. ENSIGN,  
"Lieutenant Company D."

#### SERGEANT WILLIAM BRADLEY GREENE.

WILLIAM BRADLEY GREENE was well known to the citizens of Des Moines. He was a native of Michigan. He had a good education, and was of irreproachable moral character. After his father's death he was the chief stay of his mother's family. He was the eldest son. It was only the prompting of what he felt to be imperative duty that led him to enlist. He went and did his duty manfully.

DENT'S STATION, Mo.,                    }  
Camp of Company D, Aug. 26, 1861. }

. . . . "I got into the stage-coach at Mills & Co.'s bookstore on the Friday of my departure from home, to link my destiny with that of Company D, Second Iowa. Arriving at Keokuk, was told the regiment had been ordered to Washington; went aboard the steamer Hannibal City and proceeded to the city of Hannibal. Learned there that the regiment had been ordered to St. Louis. I went into a railroad car and slept sweetly till morning. About eight o'clock A. M., the "Bloody Second" — as the Missourians are pleased to call them — came in bag and baggage, and proceeded aboard steamer D. H. January.

At noon the next day we landed at the Arsenal at St. Louis. After remaining here four or five days, proceeded to Bird's Point, and pitched tents in a corn-field owned by the aforesaid Bird. We lived while here on the fat of the land. After leaving Bird's Point, regiment proceeded by boat to Sulphur Springs Landing; took cars on the Iron Mountain Railroad to Pilot Knob. Arriving at Pilot Knob, we shouldered our guns and knapsacks and marched about two and a half miles, passing through the town of Ironton, and camped on one of the most lovely spots on the face of the earth — a large meadow, surrounded with orchards of fine fruit and springs of good water. On last Saturday morning our company had orders to pack up and prepare for a march of ten days. We are now at Dent's Station, and live in the best kind of style — having plums, peaches, apples, green corn, squirrels, rabbits, quails, etc."

Bradley served in Company D until December 19, 1861, when he was discharged at St. Louis for disease of the heart. As soon as he had regained his health, he reënlisted; entered Company I, 18th Iowa Infantry, July 14, 1862; was with the company until the 4th day of October, when he was mortally wounded. Lieutenant William Ragan writes to Mrs. Greene from Newtonia, Mo., October 5, 1862: —

. . . . "Yesterday morning, while on the march to attack the rebels at this place, our regiment, and especially our company, was fired upon from behind trees and bushes by a party of 'bushwhackers,' and your son Bradley was seriously wounded. The ball entered the small of the back near the spine. We took him to the rear immediately and dressed his wound. I had little hopes of him at first, but towards evening he began to recover. Last night we had him placed in a house in town, and we left a nurse



with him. He is in good hands. I visited him about noon to-day, and found him in good spirits."

Again :

*October 8th.*

"I have the painful duty to perform of informing you of the death of your son Bradley. He died about twelve o'clock to-day. Up to last night we had hopes of his recovery. At midnight he became delirious, and continued so until he died. Your son died a true soldier.

"Everything was done for him that could be done to make him comfortable. He was cheerful and in good spirits. . . . I am told by his attendant that while delirious he called frequently for his mother and sister. We wrapped him in his blanket and laid him in the rude box. We buried him about eight o'clock, P. M. The night was very dark and rainy. His grave is on the hill, I think, which Blunt occupied when he shelled Newtonia."

#### COLONEL NOAH WEBSTER MILLS.

It is not my purpose to write the biography of Colonel Mills, as the materials are so ample that they would fill a large volume. I shall only present what might otherwise be hidden — gems from his private writings — saving as it were an album of heart pictures and grateful recollections of one of the noblest of men. He was a pure patriot, a true Christian, a good man. He was brave, amiable, and learned. He loved the peaceful walks of literature, and had he been left to follow up the path that he so much loved, he would have plucked bright laurels in the field of letters. He wrote many beautiful poems that found their way into print, and others that were left by him in manuscript; one, entitled "A History in Rhyme," a poem of nine hundred lines — a beautiful picture of Des Moines in all of her past history, with a sprinkling now and then of satire. From this poem I shall make a few brief extracts. It begins :—



"Where Des Moines River, with unceasing roll,  
 Passing through fertile fields, by hidden beds of coal,  
 Receives Raccoon's bright waves upon her breast  
 (Than these no lovelier streams in all the West),  
 There lies a spot with no high sounding name,  
 Known to history and not unknown to fame."

After recounting many interesting incidents of early pioneer life, and of the Indians, and of the soldiers at the old "Fort," he proceeds thus:—

"At this time in the distant States were heard  
 Of Fort Des Moines full many a boasting word,  
 And many a man the Iowa fever stirred;  
 They talked of it and of the weary journey  
 As we do now of that to distant Kearney.

. . . . .  
 Trains of wagons crept the long road over,  
 'For Iowa' painted on each dusty cover.

. . . . .  
 And for those years had steadily gone on,  
 Improving rapidly, the infant town;  
 Extending outward with resistless force,  
 It crossed both rivers in its growing course,  
 Until, on all the hills that guard it round,  
 The dwellings of its citizens were found.

. . . . .  
 The rattling change was heard in each man's pocket,  
 And cheerful thrift was seen each door you'd knock at.

. . . . .  
 Ere this time, it behooves us to relate  
 That the 'assembled wisdom of the State,'  
 Attending to the wants of great and small,  
 Resolved to relocate the Capitol.

. . . . .  
 Commissioners to do the work were sent,  
 By whom some weeks in looking round were spent,  
 Canvassing rival sites as time afforded,  
 Until to Fort Des Moines it was awarded.

. . . . .  
 No scarcity have we of brilliant learning,  
 And some so feel the fire of genius burning  
 The corporation gets too small to hold them;  
 And when the inspiration so controlled them  
 Would make you think, if heard but for a minute,  
 That they monopolized the talent in it.

With churches is the city well supplied,  
 And better 'twould be if these churches were  
*Only* the homes of piety and prayer.

And some, we know, would good disciples prove  
 Of Him who rules with charity and love,  
 If they were not to this opinion given:  
 That *their* church is the *only road to heaven*.

A glorious thing, the power we all possess  
 To talk about our neighbor's acts and dress;  
 Of how he treats his wife, or she her lord;  
 How this one puts on airs and flaunts abroad;  
 Or, how some ladies shopping, in the street  
 Lift up the dress to show the little feet;  
 Or, how another spends her husband's earnings  
 In fanciful, extravagant adornings;  
 Of what a lesson this one's actions teach us;  
 Of that man's wife, who always wears the breeches.

Little fellowship  
 Exists among us. We separate into bands,  
 And divide society into clans,  
 And surround ourselves with a codfish fence,  
 Only to be scaled by dollars and cents."

The poem closes with a view of the burial ground: —

"And some who aided society into being,  
 Shielding its tender years, its wants foreseeing  
 With affectionate and with watchful care,  
 Are with our other dead low lying there;  
 The soil they loved covers their withered forms  
 Away from life's wild and tumultuous storms.

But the dead so peacefully and calmly rest  
 Where no cankering care disturbs the breast;  
 Where Spring awakes all nature into life;  
 Where warm Summer, with vegetation rife,  
 Gives vigor to the new awakened earth,  
 And gently smiles at every flower's birth;  
 Where Autumn blights what sweet Spring brought to light,  
 And Summer nourished with her dews at night;  
 And Winter, with his snowy, icy pall  
 Away from our vision entombs them all.

If nature's power can renew again  
 All of vegetation's numerous train, —  
 The trees, the plants, and e'en the tender flowers, —  
 So Heaven can those dear, dead friends of ours;  
 And we, who have each Summer's season seen  
 Earth covered with her beauteous robe of green,  
 Can hope to see those loved ones once again,  
 Blooming eternal in an eternal plain."

We pass now to the death-bed of Colonel Mills, and the last letter he wrote his wife : —

"HOSPITAL, CORINTH, MISS., *October 9, 1862.*

"MY DARLING WIFE, — Feeling as though I could do so this morning, I write you a few lines.

"The first day we were engaged in battle some time after your father [Gen. Hackleman] was mortally wounded. He was on a different part of the field, and I didn't know that he was wounded, till I heard he had been carried to the Tishamingo House. Col. Baker was mortally wounded, I suppose, about the same time, and I was left in command.

"My wound I got the second day, while charging on the enemy. It is severe; will take three months, surgeons say, to render my foot fit for use again. The first day my horse was shot. A ball passed through the shoulder of my coat sleeve, and a spent ball struck the foot that is now disabled.

"Major Weaver was in command after I was hurt. I stayed till I was in great pain, and the brigade commander sent me from the field. 116 out of 320 of the Second are killed and wounded and missing.

"I have good attention and am doing well."

He was taken with lock-jaw, caused by the severity of his wound, and no relief could be obtained, though the best physicians were called, and his foot amputated. He could not speak; but he wrote in his last moments : —

"I have been well attended ; no one could foresee this.

"If it is to be fatal, it is my time. God is wise and just.

"If the danger is great, I am not afraid to die.

"I have always intended to have my children well educated, and brought up to business habits. I want them to be able to write and spell their own language correctly. Good penmanship is a great aid to any one. I have found in the army that the services of almost every soldier that could write well were in demand.

"In the army I have tried conscientiously and prayerfully to do my duty ; and if I am to die in my youth, I prefer to die as a soldier of my country. To do so as a member of the 2d Iowa Infantry is glorious enough for me.

"I wish my boy to be temperate, and avoid profanity of all grades, and the use of tobacco."

The following beautiful letter was written to F. M. Mills, by Lieutenant Ensign : —

"CAMP 2D IOWA INFANTRY, CORINTH, MISS., }  
January 5, 1863. }

"The 2d Iowa has hardly seemed like itself since the battle of Corinth. The great change to me is the absence of our loved friend and brother. Much of my time was spent in his company, and I had learned to depend upon him in 'sunshine and in storm,' and to ask with all confidence his advice and counsel. His life is but another offering in the name of Freedom, and how uncomplainingly it was given ! Surely the smiles of Heaven will rest upon us, and success must attend the cause so sanctified. Though as modest as he was brave, and hardly conscious of his own worth, he had often expressed to me, in confidence, a belief that he would live, and that he was destined for further advancement. In battle his whole concern was for others, and he seemed perfectly unconscious of personal risk or danger. His conduct was an inspiration to all.

"The evening of the first day will to me be ever memorable. Overpowering numbers had forced us back, bringing death to many of our comrades, and mortal wounds to our leaders, — Hackleman and Baker; and now by Battery Robinnette, we were sternly awaiting the approach of the foe, and looking each moment for him to appear in our front. The moon rose peacefully, casting a bright light over all; but showing the glistening lines of bayonets of the enemy. All were weary, and gladly welcomed the order to lie down. . . . Colonel Mills was in command of the regiment; but in this interval of quietness he had visited the dying General. I now sought him, curious to know how he would bear this affliction, and his many cares and responsibilities, and with an honest desire to proffer my little of comfort and cheer. Though sad, he was not despondent, and the clear light of his blue eye reflected undying faith and resignation, and evinced a Christian courage which nothing could appall.

"Our conversation was of the events of the day. He spoke of the great love and respect he had borne the General, and of the terrible blow his loss would be to the family; but thanking God for his mercies, *he* was yet spared, and would prove a son and father to them all. He mentioned a premonition, had before the battle, that he would be wounded in the left arm, and now showed me a bullet-hole in the left sleeve. He said, 'I almost think that danger for me is past, and that further risk for me will be slight.'

"I laid my rubber blanket on the ground for a seat, and we talked a long, long time. Our reflections were of friends and home, and we felt gratified that they were so far removed from this scene of turmoil and strife.

. . . . .  
 "You already know the particulars of the next day. When the regiment rallied to resist the last furious charge of the rebels, and *he* was not there, I knew that he was



injured; but dared ask no questions, until all was over. We were then rejoiced to hear that his wound was not considered dangerous."

On the occasion of the funeral, Hon. John A. Kasson pronounced the oration, from which the following is taken. It is a beautiful picture of the life and character of Colonel Mills.

"No more upright or purer soul joined that army. He was only twenty-six years of age. He had read for the profession of law in Indiana, and thence came to this city, where his desire for that profession was abandoned in the more quiet pursuits of business. Few persons knew how quietly and steadily he followed literary studies. Fond of reading and composing, in his leisure hours he cultivated tastes that improved and honored him. His character was so unpretending, his life so void of worldly ambition, that the public had remained ignorant of his essential worth and vigorous patriotism. After a brief space given to reflection, he responded to the bugle-note sounded by the commander-in-chief with the offer of his labor and his life for the salvation of his government. He was made Second Lieutenant of the first company which this county sent forth to the war. He was enrolled with the 2d Regiment of Iowa Infantry, the first in Iowa which enlisted for the war. From that time to his last hour he bore a gallant and distinguished part in all the victories of that glorious battalion. Rising rapidly grade by grade, gaining each bar and both oak leaves by merit, on the day of his last battle, he found himself in command of one of the most distinguished regiments in the United States service, and entitled to place the silver eagle on his shoulders. Cool, collected, fearless in the rage of battle, unseduced by pleasure, unshaken by danger, unterrified in the death-storm, he was a model officer, a Bayard among the volunteers. As I recall his manly form, his serene countenance,

his Christian eye, I can understand why no rebel bullet could do more than rend his garments, and why it should be left to a chance ball to tear his foot, and ultimately destroy his life. As a traitor looked into his kindly face, he reproached himself as a murderer, at the thought of robbing mankind of such a model of upright manhood. In the brilliant and daring assault by his regiment at Donelson, which won us the first great victory of the war, he escaped almost unscathed. In the terrible scenes at Shiloh, his escape was equally miraculous. In the battle of Corinth he seemed equally the favorite of some beneficent angel, until the contest was nearly over, and the eagle of victory was about descending upon our banners, when an ill-aimed bullet came crushing lengthwise through his foot. His regiment, having lost its brave Colonel early on the preceding day, was now under his command. General Rosecrans, knowing the importance of their position, had come near to them, doubting even the bravest of the brave amidst the overwhelming terror of that conflict, and stood himself exposed to the deadly storm of missiles, in order to stimulate the 2d Regiment by his presence. Lieutenant-Colonel Mills rode to him and begged him to retire from this danger, that he might be saved for the army, and told him he would stand responsible for the behavior of his veteran regiment. When his lines wavered under the reckless pressure of the enemy, he seized the colors from the guard, and held them aloft from his horse, and rallied his thinned and exhausted ranks to renewed deeds of valor. It was then he received his mortal wound. Painful as it was, through all that wonderful net-work which the bullet had crushed in its course, he kept the saddle. His Brigadier, General Sweeney, rode up to him, and urged him to retire, with the words so grateful to a soldier: 'Colonel, your conduct has been admirable, sir — admirable!' And as the enemy fled before our pursuing battalions, our wounded Colonel yielded to his wound, and retired. Vic-

tory had crowned the Union banners. His undaunted regiment had won new thanks from a brave chief, and new laurels from a grateful country. They had inscribed a fresh page of glory in the history of this State. They and their comrades in that fight had furnished a glowing chapter to the future historian of this national war. And in the midst of these glorious results, it pleased God to take to himself our chivalrous soldier. Near the close of his career he said: 'I have tried to do my duty; I am not afraid to die.' With this language from his General, and from himself, — fit memorial words for his monument, — let us give him honorable burial, and consecrate his memory in our grateful hearts."

The letters that Colonel Mills wrote his family are a mirror of his heart. Space must be allowed for a few extracts, following the order of time in which the letters were written. His first was written May 26, 1861, at Keokuk, and shows the religious zeal with which the true soldier goes forward to duty, — resolved not to forget that he is still a *man* and a *Christian*. He meekly writes to his wife: —

"I went to church to-day; and last night, before I went to bed, I read two chapters in my Bible."

"CAMP LYON, July 13, 1861.

"It is a great deprivation for me to be away from you and the children — one that I feel deeply and I know that you also feel it very much; at the same time so long as we are separated let us accept our condition with the best grace possible. I don't anticipate any calamity to myself, and expect to come home renewed in body and spirit, and to spend the remainder of my life with you and the children in *perfect peace*. . . . You must not be in too great a hurry for me to come. I haven't done anything yet, and you would not have me come home without having accomplished something."

"BIRD'S POINT, *Oct. 19, 1861.*

"It has been a source of some gratification to me that I was one of the earliest to volunteer, although I did so after much thought. It was best that I did it when I did. I could never have resisted the flood afterwards; and in the place where I might have found myself, it would, perhaps, not have been so well with me. . . . My mind is engaged in the business as well as my heart. I am anxious to see the country restored to union, and to see great and lasting damage done to the institution of slavery; and when I pray for the blessings nearest my heart, I fail not to add in my petitions one for the final extinction of the awful curse whose death-blow may be one of the effects of this unhappy war."

"FORT DONELSON, *Feb. 21, 1862.*

. . . . "On Saturday morning there had been heavy fighting two or three miles from us on our right, which ceased about noon, in which our forces got the worst of it. In the afternoon General Smith sent word down to charge on the breastworks of the enemy with the 2d Iowa. The left wing was formed in line, with the right behind, about 100 yards. Both started to march up the hill, at the top of which were the enemy's works. My wing, the right, kept gaining on the left all the way up. When we were half-way up the bullets whistled by us terrifically. Dozens of men fell killed and wounded in front of us out of the left wing. Captain Cloutman was killed here. He had very often predicted that he should be killed in the first battle; he was shot through the heart. Captain Slaymaker was killed, and Major Chipman was wounded, all near the same spot.

"My first feeling was that I was in a dangerous place. My next that it couldn't be helped, and I must do the best I could through it. We overtook the left wing as they went over the works and had commenced shooting, and bayoneting the enemy. Our boys joined in the work.



Theodore Weeks was here shot through the head and killed. Hayden was shot through the head and wounded; he still lives and will probably get well.

"After the enemy had been driven into the main entrenchments, our regiment formed into line again and marched over towards the other works, through a perfect shower of bullets. We were now fighting among some of the enemy's tents, that we had forced them to leave. Besides the musketry, the enemy fired on us from their cannon with shell, and canister, and grape-shot; but the great majority that were killed or hurt were struck by musket-balls. I was much exposed here, but was not touched. Doty was killed fighting bravely close by me. Patrick was wounded badly in the neck, within a step or two of me. Ragan was shot in the thigh near me. I saw Colonel Baker and Lieutenant Weaver's caps shot off. I felt that God was protecting me. . . . .

"After the musketry had ceased, and I was standing unconcernedly behind the breastwork from the enemy, my back turned in his direction, I heard the whistle of a grape-shot. Some one fell against me and to the ground. I turned around, and there lay a man dead at my feet, struck in the back of the head.

"In the morning they exhibited a white flag. . . . . Our regiment had the post of honor in entering the fort. The general's staff and colors saluted us. Regiment after regiment gave us three cheers while we were passing to the front. The proudest moment of my life I experienced there, and forgot all hunger and fatigue in the joy and exultation of the time." . . . .

"TENNESSEE RIVER, *March*, 1862.

"We arrived here about noon, it being warm and pleasant. Regiment after regiment poured in after us. We are encamped in a field near the river, which is spread away out of its banks. Other regiments are camped on



the hill-side south of us ; and hundreds of camp-fires shining out, with the light from 15 steamboats tied up opposite us, and the new moon shining down, make really the most picturesque sight I have seen since I have been a soldier."

"PITTSBURG LANDING, *April 10, 1862.*

"Thanks to Providence I have come safely through the second great fight! . . . . .

"On the last day I picked some forget-me-nots in the woods, which I carried for a while and then placed them in my pocket-book, thinking as I placed them there, — 'This is a token that God has not forgotten our country; this that He hasn't forgotten me; and this that I should not forget Him.'"

"CAMP AT SEVEN MILE RUN (near Mississippi line), {  
May 9, 1862. }

"DEAREST, — To know that your prayers, and those of others ascend for me, gives me strong hopes of escaping all dangers that may approach me in this war. I am trying to do right all the time, and have been ; and this is another ground of hope.

"Your allusion to our darling in heaven brought sad thoughts, it is true, but holy ones. I think of her often, and the thoughts are such as purify. We should thank God for being allowed to possess her even for a short time."

"CAMP NEAR CORINTH, *Sept. 1, 1862.*

"There will soon be more troops here, I suppose, for a forward movement. I am ready for anything that may come. . . . Come what may, I will try hard to do my duty, and hope and pray that God will help me, and that I may possess the qualities requisite for the occasion.

"I have not by any means left off my prayers. On the contrary, my petitions ascend as often as I lie down at

night to sleep, and through them and the faith I have in a Supreme Being, I am able to anticipate dangers with but little apprehension."

"CAMP MONTGOMERY, *Sept.* 11, 1862.

"If I have a good knowledge of myself, my greatest desire, so long as I must be a soldier, is, to be a good and efficient one. I feel as conscientious about it as I do about anything else, and I will do all that I can to accomplish my duty, and the greatest possible good of the regiment."

"CAMP MONTGOMERY, *Sept.* 15, 1862.

"I certainly did come into this war with the best of motives, hardly thinking or caring for promotion, or anything else, but that I ought to go. I have never lost hope, nor swerved from what I knew to be my duty, neither will I, God helping me!"

Born in Montgomery County, Indiana, on the 21st day of June, 1834, brought up in the fear of God, taught to love his country and to honor the aged—he was truly a *good* man. He received his education in Wabash College, defraying his own expenses by persevering labor in a printing house. When he died, he left a competence to his family. He says, in one of his letters to Mrs. M., dated Camp Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 9, 1862:—

"Life and this world seem valuable to me only because of you and my children. I was saying to Ensign that I didn't want to die, till you and I and our babies could live in our own nice little home in Des Moines, and feel that perfect happiness we should feel when first experiencing the fact. . . . I think next summer will find us safe and happy in Des Moines, *the best place in America*, better prepared than ever to be happy and good."

He is buried in the cemetery at Des Moines, and a beautiful monument has been erected to his memory by his

affectionate wife. He died on Sunday evening, at sundown, on the 12th day of October, 1862, in hospital at Corinth, Miss.

Upon the monument is inscribed:—

“ COLONEL N. W. MILLS:

DIED OCTOBER 12, 1862,

FROM WOUNDS RECEIVED IN BATTLE OF CORINTH,

OCTOBER 4TH,

AGED 28 YEARS, 3 MONTHS, 21 DAYS.

‘ I have tried to do my duty:

I’m not afraid to die:’ ”

#### AUSTIN B. RUSH.

BORN in Vermilion County, Indiana, June 16, 1841, he came to Des Moines with his parents in 1849. His father died in 1851. A short time before his father’s death, Austin came near losing his own life, being severely gored by an elk. From the effects of the wounds he then received he never fully recovered. He was not able to endure hard marching while in the army, and he was therefore appointed Hospital Steward and put on board a hospital boat on the Mississippi. He had taken part, with his regiment, in the battles of Donelson and Shiloh. At Shiloh he received a severe wound in the arm.

Rush was a printer by trade. He began to learn this business in the office of Wm. Porter, in the year 1857. His home was with Barlow Granger, Esq., who took pains to give Austin the best opportunities for education. He attended the select school kept by Judge J. H. Gray. Austin was an amiable boy, and well-informed. He was fond of reading.

While sick in the hospital he was under the care of Dr. Alexander Shaw, the excellent Surgeon of the 29th Infantry. Dr. Shaw nursed him with the care of a father and

true friend — for which Austin's friends desire that I should express for them, in this public manner, their acknowledgments to Dr. Shaw, and assure him of their gratitude. Austin's death occurred in September, 1862, and he was buried in the general burying-ground at Vicksburg. At the time of his death he was Hospital Steward in Contraband Hospital, at the Prentiss House, Vicksburg. He had been on duty on hospital boat "Nashville." He was in the regular army.

I will add that Austin B. Rush was formerly a school-mate of mine, and I therefore knew him intimately. He was always jovial and happy, kind hearted, intelligent, and quick to learn.

#### WILLIAM B. MASON

WAS twenty-three years old when he enlisted. He came West to find a home, but soon after his arrival in Des Moines he enrolled his name among those of Company D, May 4, 1861. He was a native of Middlebury, Summit County, Ohio. His father, Elijah Mason, was Justice of the Peace in that town for many years. William was in all of the battles with his company up to the time of his death, which occurred on the 6th day of August, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga., being the last man of his veteran company that fell in battle. The regiment was pushing up with its skirmish line. Mason and a comrade had just finished digging a rifle-pit, when Mason remarked, "Well, I guess that will do." The words had barely passed his lips, when he was killed by a musket-ball.

He was a brave man. Often on detail, he could have been frequently exempt from duty in time of action; but he was always found in line with the rest, when there was fighting. "Mason," says his comrade, "was as good a soldier as ever lived; you cannot pay him too high a tribute."

## GEORGE F. BACHELDER.

THE following interesting account of Bachelder was given me by Colonel Godfrey:—

“George F. Bachelder, a native of Maine, twenty-six years of age, was one of the first from Polk County to enroll his name as private in Company D, of the gallant old 2d Infantry. Having but few acquaintances in the company when he left Des Moines, he at first attracted but little attention; but during the campaign in Missouri in 1861, by his promptness as a soldier, and his genial disposition—ever kind to his comrades, and always ready to lend a helping hand—he won the respect of his officers and the good will of all his comrades. After the battles of Donelson and Pittsburg Landing, in which he participated and displayed the courage of a true soldier, he was detailed as mounted orderly at regimental head-quarters. At the battle of Corinth, in October, 1863, he had two horses shot under him, and was near the lamented Baker and Mills when they fell, and helped carry them from the field. No soldier ever displayed more bravery than did he upon that day. He served with the 2d Iowa until June, 1864, when, at the earnest solicitations of myself [Colonel of the First Alabama Cavalry, and formerly Adjutant of the 2d Infantry, Iowa Volunteers], he was detailed for special duty, and ordered to report to me. He was then assigned to duty as orderly at regimental head-quarters. He served faithfully with that regiment during the Atlanta campaign, was in all its marches, and counter-marches, and night-scouting, and reconnoitring the enemy's lines, for which that regiment was so favorably noted.

“Whilst the regiment was stationed for a short time at Rome, Ga., on Sunday morning, the 17th day of July, 1864, he left camp in company with one of his comrades to go a short distance into the country; when about one mile from camp, and near our lines, whilst passing through a dense



thicket in a narrow country road, he was fired upon by *bushwhackers*, and received a wound through his body, which caused his death in about twenty minutes. His comrade escaped, and carried the news to camp in time for the Colonel and a few friends to reach the unfortunate soldier, and raise him in their arms, as he breathed his last.

“He is buried on the hill-side south of Rome, where many other brave soldiers sleep. A plain white board, with his name and regiment, marks the spot where he lies. There was no braver or more trustworthy soldier in the Western Army — and where shall we look for braver soldiers than in the Army of the West?”

“We might add further that his death was not without its lesson to the rebels; for before the sun went down that Sabbath evening, every citizen in that neighborhood, and for miles around, was compelled to leave, and the habitations, which had sheltered and secreted *bushwhackers*, and guerillas, and spies, that night lighted the pathway of the 1st Alabama Cavalry as they wended their way back to camp from their missionary duty.”

#### JAMES EDWIN ROBBINS.

“ROBBINS was,” says Captain Marsh, “one of the best fighting men that ever lived. He was always where he belonged.” He fought in the battles of Donelson, and Shiloh, and Corinth, served a three years’ term as a private in Company D, received an honorable discharge, and then became a scout for Gen. Thomas. In 1864 he was fired upon by guerillas in ambush, near Gravelly Springs, on the Tennessee River, and killed. His companions fled, and did not return to bury him — and it is not known that he ever received Christian burial.

He was born in Wooster, Wayne County, Ohio; had been a resident of Polk County three years when he enlisted, at the age of sixteen. He came West with his

mother, a widow, who died in Louisa County, Iowa, in the year 1866. In a letter to Mr. John Youngerman, Robbins says : —

“ RIENZI, *Sept. 2, 1862.*

“ I am glad to hear that all the boys are enlisting ; for if they do not come soon they will not have any fun at all.”

#### CAPTAIN SAMUEL H. LUNT.

THE following beautiful sketch of the life of Captain Lunt, who died of disease at Mobile, Ala., July 28, 1865, was written by Mrs. Lunt at my request : —

“ Captain S. H. Lunt enlisted in the 2d Iowa Regt. of Infantry (Captain Crocker commanding), the day after the fall of Sumter (April 14, 1861), as a private soldier. He followed the regiment through the State, down to Keokuk ; from there to St. Joseph, Mo. ; from there back across the State, and thence to Cairo and Bird’s Point, where they rested through the long summer months, under order of General Grant, prepared any moment to receive the enemy. Captain Lunt wrote : —

“ ‘ CAMP LYON, *August 6, 1861.*

“ ‘ Our men are commencing to throw up breastworks and digging ditches, for there may be an attack here soon, as it is rumored that fighting is going on above us. We only hope there may be. We are anxious and longing for the enemy to show themselves ; and if they do come they will be welcomed terribly. Our place is so strong in its natural position and artificial fortifications, that whoever can take us must come with a very large force, and a very large amount of effective batteries, and even then they must kill nearly all of us ; for we *will not* give way an inch, nor surrender. I am on the sick list to-day, but could be well in five minutes if the enemy should come !’

"But they only waited in vain. They were finally transferred to General Fremont's command. He ordered the regiment to St. Louis, where they took up their quarters at Benton Barracks, for the further protection of that city; during which time Private S. H. Lunt was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant in charge of a company. During the service he writes: 'No one has any idea of the hard work we soldiers have to perform. No one could come to it at once.' Captain Lunt was obliged to resign his commission on account of sickness, but immediately on his recovering his health he was in the army again. He was promoted to Capt. A. Q. M. in the field, and here for four years shared the fate of the common soldier. This he enjoyed; for Captain Lunt was a *true soldier*, and could only be satisfied when in the field and at the scene of action. He was at once ordered across the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee to Knoxville, Tenn., with an immense supply train. After a long and tedious journey, and suffering many privations, both from sickness and hunger, they reached Knoxville. His corps, the 23d, under Gen. Hartsuff, was the first to enter the town, amid flying shells and whistling bullets. Here he was stationed, and soon became the centre of a large circle of business, — acting part of the time as disbursing officer, or paymaster, for that portion of the army. But he was destined not to rest here long. After the town was captured and quietly in our possession, he was ordered to the far South, where he participated in a series of marches, at the close of which he lost his life, July 28, 1865.

"While enduring the march across the enemy's country, he writes: 'The Northern people do not realize nor even imagine the destruction war makes. I have seen, many times, mothers begging bread for their children, with the marks of starvation in their faces; others driven from their homes, having been robbed by guerillas, come to us to ask assistance; and there have been several instances where

Union men, old and infirm, have been shot dead before their own homes. But these guerilla bands have been growing "beautifully less," and the harvest will assist the poor for a while.' After a perilous trip down the Mississippi to New Orleans, where they did not remain long enough to get rested, his corps joined in the wearisome march through the wilds of Alabama to Montgomery and back again to Mobile, which place they reached just as the bombardment of Spanish Fort commenced, in which his corps participated, and during which Captain Lunt received a slight wound. After the occupation of Mobile by our forces, Captain Lunt once more established head-quarters, and found plenty of work to do.

"The following was written by him in his private journal on the march towards Mobile : —

"*Friday, April 14.* — Left Burn's Mills at 8 o'clock, A. M., and marched eighteen miles. *Saturday, April 15.* — We left our camp ground and marched thirteen miles, when we encamped. *Sunday, April 16.* — Left camp at quarter past 6, A. M., and marched seventeen miles, through a most desolate country, surrounded by all kinds of dangers. *Monday, April 17.* — Reached toll-bridges ; left again at 12 o'clock, and after crossing unfordable streams and swamps, encamped in the wilderness. *Tuesday, April 18.* — Left camp at 6 o'clock, A. M., and marched seventeen miles, and encamped in the wilderness again.'

"And again, when within hearing of the guns and howitzers from Spanish Fort, he writes: 'To-morrow settles some questions of importance to the nation. God grant that it may definitely do so !' And surely it did, for who does not remember hailing the surrender of Spanish Fort as a final signal of the close of the war ? But, after all his marches and hard work, Captain Lunt was destined never to see his family and friends more. Just as the war was



over, and he ready to return home, he was stricken by disease, contracted in those marches, and so he gave up his life, as many another soldier has done, for his country. One of the many talented and gifted young men who died to maintain our glorious Union."

#### GENERAL M. M. CROCKER.

GENERAL MARCELLUS M. CROCKER, on the field of battle and in the business relations of life, was very unlike Crocker the husband and father; and those who knew him only as he appeared in the active world, knew nothing of his real character; for to them he seemed cold and stern; but, in truth, he was one of the most affectionate and kind-hearted of men.

During the last years of his life, no one knew, says his devoted wife, what his sufferings and struggles were; for he kept them hid from the world, seeming always cheerful. He has said to her frequently, that often he would have chosen death as a sweet relief from his pain, but for leaving his family. The last years of his life were passed in anxiety for their comfort should he be called away; and on his dying bed, instead of recalling in his fevered dreams the exciting scenes in which he had participated, he was talking continually of them. He struggled to live, not for himself, but for his family, and in the midst of battle he thought of his wife and children. He writes:—

"PITTSBURG LANDING, April 8, 1862.

. . . . "The great battle is over, and I am untouched, and in good health and spirits. I am very busy, and everything is in great confusion. I have only time to assure you of my safety. God bless you! *You don't know how often I thought of you and the children during the battle.*"

He always spoke hopefully of his health, though there were few nights during the last four years of his life affording him rest. He slept usually in a sitting posture, troubled



with an affection of his throat and lungs. He was of opinion that sleeping in an open tent and exercising in the free air was the best treatment for his malady, and that being on foot when he could barely hold up his head, and braving his sickness, would overcome it. He supposed, on his return from New Mexico (though much enfeebled by the fatigue of the long journey), that he had passed the crisis of his illness, and would soon be restored to perfect health.

He was present at the Convention of 1865, and could have had the nomination for Governor by the Republican party, but he preferred to remain in the army. When many were then questioning the policy of openly favoring impartial suffrage, he thought we could not be too bold for the right. In 1862, when the question of arming the blacks and freeing them was before the people, many were crying, "The Union as it was, the Constitution as it is." Crocker proclaimed, "The Union as it was, the Constitution as it *ought to be*." Once giving advice to a young lawyer, recounting his own conflicts in life; how he had worked his way up, plodding at manual labor, and teaching school in an old log-cabin, he said, "What a lawyer needs for success in his profession is a *club*." Crocker battled as hard from a boy till the war, as during the war.

He was a Western man; born in Johnson County, Indiana, on the 6th day of February, 1830. At the age of ten, he came with his father's family to Illinois, and at fifteen to Jefferson County, Iowa. At sixteen, through the influence of General A. C. Dodge, he was sent to West Point Academy. When he had been there two years, his father died. On a leave of absence, he visited his mother. He found her so dependent that he resigned his place at the Academy. He supported, with his own labor, his mother and her family, and educated his three sisters and two brothers. His whole life was a sacrifice for others. Severe labor and hard study destroyed his health. When the war began, he said, "Come what may, I will stand by

the old flag till the end." He fulfilled his promise. In the summer of 1865, he died, aged 35. Iowa had been twenty years his home. His achievements are a part of the history of his country, and a proud legacy to his children. Mrs. Crocker showed me a beautiful sword, which, as a present to him, accompanied a saddle and bridle, ornamented with gold and silver, the hilt and scabbard of the sword plated with pure gold, and on the scabbard was engraved:—

"PRESENTED TO  
GENERAL M. M. CROCKER,  
BY THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF  
THE 13TH IOWA INFANTRY VOLUNTEERS.  
SHILOH, MAY, 1863. CORINTH."

In 1849, Crocker began the study of law in the office of Judge Olney, of Fairfield. He commenced the practice of his profession in 1851, in Lancaster, Keokuk County, where he remained till the spring of 1855, when he removed to Des Moines. Here he resided till his death. He went into the service as Captain of Company D, 2d Infantry, recruited by him immediately after the firing on Sumter. One reason of his entering the service was, he said, to make some return to his country for what she had done for him in his education. He was rapidly promoted. He distinguished himself for bravery in the battle of Pittsburg Landing, receiving the following complimentary notice from his brigade commander:—

"To Colonel M. M. Crocker, of the 13th Iowa, I wish to call special attention. The coolness and bravery displayed by him on the field of battle during the entire action of the 6th; the skill with which he managed his men, and the example of daring and disregard of danger by which he inspired them to do their duty, and stand by

their colors, show him to be possessed of the highest qualities of a commander, and entitle him to speedy promotion."

The report of General McClelland, who commanded the division, was even more extravagant of praise of Crocker. His name went to the Senate, as brigadier-general, and though not at once, it was in good time confirmed. He mentions, in one of his letters to his wife, the tardiness of the Senate in recognizing his services. On account of his poor health, Mrs. Crocker had in her letters frequently urged him to resign, and to return home, so that he might be attentively cared for in his sickness. She now renewed her entreaties, thinking that perhaps he would be inclined to do so, since he had failed to receive merited promotion. He says: —

"BOLIVAR, TENN., *Aug. 5, 1862.*

. . . . "In regard to the failure on the part of the Senate to confirm my nomination, I of course do not feel particularly complimented; and think that I have been unfortunate in failing to excite any interest in my behalf, in the breasts of the patriotic and able gentlemen who now do Iowa the honor to represent her in the Senate. But, my dear, I must take the chances as they come, and cannot afford to resign my commission because of any real or fancied neglect on the part of anybody; and at this particular time, when the cause looks dark, and the best friends of the country feel gloomy over its prospects, I could not with honor quit my post. It would be said with apparent justice, that, at the hour of the country's greatest need, I abandoned a cause that I knew to be just. If I am worth anything at all, it is now that I am needed most, and I have resolved that, come what may, I will stand by the old flag to the end."

I will here give some further extracts from his letters, illustrative of what I have said of his devotion to his family: —

. . . . “While it is gratifying to know of your affection for me, which, God knows, I return as heartily as you could desire, it would be much pleasanter for me to be assured that, notwithstanding my absence, you were cheerful and enjoying yourself by visiting and associating with our friends. And I do think that it is your duty to keep up your spirits, and be cheerful and hopeful; to look on the bright side of everything, and let hope and confidence in the future furnish pleasant anticipations. As for me, I am almost well, and feel full of hope and confidence; and in building castles for the good time that is to come when the war shall be over, and I can return home to my darlings, I am completely happy. I know that all will come right, and that it cannot be long before I can come home, as I now confidently believe, in good health, and we can again resume our old happy way of living — our comforts increased by the memory of the dark days that have passed, in which hope almost deserted us. I do not enjoy the separation any more than you. To me it is not living, and at times it becomes almost intolerable, and I feel like throwing up my commission and coming home; but that would not do. You would not approve such a course. It would hardly be worth while to live unless we are able to look our neighbors in the face and feel that we had done our duty, and earned a good reputation. I know that in all things you have more to suffer than I. I know that the daily duties and excitements to which my position subjects me afford relief from ennui not known to you, confined as you are at home. I know that the partial and loving wife, who, in such times as these, remains at home, confined to the dull routine of daily duties, and who does it bravely and cheerfully, is more of a hero than the soldier who braves death on the battle-field.”



“ August 14, 1861.

“Many of the officers, since the work has become hard, are resigning and leaving their commands. This they cannot do with honor, and, of course, I never can and never will leave the men in the field and go home ; death would be infinitely preferable. Take good care of yourself and the little ones ; kiss them for me.”

As a lawyer, Crocker was successful. “ Though young,” says Captain Stuart, in his “ Iowa Colonels and Regiments,” “ he ranked, at the time of entering the service, among the best lawyers of Des Moines, — the city which boasted one of the ablest bars in the State.”

As to his religion, Mrs. C. says, “ No one ever placed more faith in his Maker ; there never was a better man on earth.” The bereaved wife does not overestimate the worth of her departed husband. She says that she had every assurance from persons who were with him when he died, that he fully realized his condition, and was perfectly prepared and willing to go. Crocker was a very humane man. Mrs. C. spent the winter of 1863–4 in camp with him, in rear of Vicksburg ; and she received many letters from women, thanking him through her, for his kindness to the destitute and helpless.

At first he was captain of a company, then Major of the 2d Iowa Infantry, then Lieutenant-Colonel of the same regiment ; soon he was promoted to Colonel of the 13th Iowa Infantry. In the battle of Corinth he commanded the “ Iowa Brigade.” In the latter part of April, 1863, he succeeded General Quinby in the command of the 7th Division, 17th Army Corps. He led this division in the battle of Jackson. “ General Crocker,” says Stuart, “ fought and won this battle. Ten minutes after the order to charge was given, the enemy were fleeing in total rout. . . . As soon as the fight was done, General Crocker rode down the line of the 17th Iowa, and to the other regiments of the brigade,



and thanked them for their gallantry; and as he looked back on the hill slope, where were lying the dead and wounded, his eyes filled with tears, and his voice choked with emotion. 'Noble fellows,' said he, 'I am sorry, but cannot help it.'" At Champion Hills he also led this division, which did the fighting on that day that resulted in victory. Early in 1863, Crocker commanded at Natchez, and led an expedition against Harrisonburg, destroying Fort Beauregard. In the fall of the same year he went with Sherman on his Meridian expedition. In the summer of 1864 he went to New Mexico on duty, making Fort Sumner his head-quarters. His return early in the following spring has been already mentioned. After spending a short time with his family, his duties called him to Washington. He was suffering with light intermittent fever when he left Des Moines, on this his last journey. He believed the trip would help him, but he had not gone fifteen miles on the way, before he became very sick. At Chicago he was not able to change his clothing, or hardly to sit up. But he went on to Philadelphia, and thence to Washington. Here he telegraphed for Mrs. C. to come to him — the first word she had received from him since he left home. He soon became delirious. A few moments before he died he seemed to have come to his right mind again. Opening his eyes, he looked earnestly at a lady in the room. Not seeing his wife, he seemed to be disappointed. He folded his hands on his breast, and died. Mrs. Crocker reached Washington twenty-four hours after his death. His remains were escorted home by the military, and buried with appropriate honors in the cemetery at Des Moines. He left a wife and five children. General Marcellus M. Crocker died on the 26th day of August, 1865.

## COMPANY F, SECOND IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### ADJUTANT JOEL TUTTLE.

No more beautiful tribute to the memory of a soldier can well be written, than the oration pronounced by Hon. Geo. G. Wright, of the Supreme Bench of Iowa, on the occasion of the funeral of Adjutant Joel Tuttle. It is in itself a complete memoir — rendering unnecessary anything from my pen.

### JUDGE WRIGHT'S ADDRESS.

“In the fall of 1857, a young man, fresh from academic scenes, and bearing upon his brow evidence of patient thought and laborious study, to me a stranger, entered my office as a student at law. He was introduced by his brother, with whom I had been long acquainted. He was young, — quite so, in appearance, — of medium height, lithe, but compact frame, dark hair, piercing black eye, features more than ordinarily expressive and intelligent, manners singularly affable and easy, a disposition joyous and pleasant, a mind manifestly clear, quick, and comprehensive. In a word, I had before me a youth likely to love the profession upon which he was about entering — one admirably fitted, in after years, to occupy its highest positions.

“He entered upon the study, remained under my humble tuition for near eighteen months, was admitted, after a most creditable examination, commenced his profession in the Western part of our noble State; left that to battle in the “War for the Union,” — and to-day, those brothers are be-

fore me again: the one living, but worn down and made aged almost, by his unsurpassed efforts in defending his country's cause, amid all the perils of disease, all the privations of the devoted soldier's life, the dangers and hardships of Donelson and Shiloh; the other, *dead*: brought a corpse to the home of his aged father; returned lifeless to his weeping sisters and devoted brothers. Yes, the student, the lawyer, the soldier, the officer, the son, the brother — is dead. Yes, Joel Tuttle is no more. It is a sad thought. It is most difficult for me, his preceptor, his friend; for this father, these brothers, these sisters, to realize. And yet it is true — too sadly true. What of all this world would we not gladly surrender to have it otherwise, and yet how vain the thought!

“He has gone from us, in this life, forever. It is left for us to weep and mourn for the loss, to respect his memory, to remember his many excellent qualities, to profit by this sad and sore affliction. But he shall mourn no more; he lives but in memory; he teaches but by example.

“The deceased was born April 1st, 1838; and was, at his death, therefore, about twenty-four years of age. After receiving a thorough education in most of the common branches, he entered upon his further studies at the Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio, in the year 1853. Here he graduated in a class of 27, in the fall of 1857. Of this number, it is no disparagement to the others to say, as I do upon the most unquestionable authority, that young Tuttle deserved the highest honors — being distinguished for his close, analytical mind, his thorough knowlege of the classics, and his approximately complete mastery of all the studies of the course.

“As already stated, he, soon after leaving college, entered upon the study of the law; which he pursued with great avidity and industry. It was the profession of his choice, as well as that of his friends, and right well did his rapid progress attest the correctness of their selection.

"His highest earthly ambition was to make a deservedly eminent member of his most truly noble profession. And such, also, was the father's hope and desire. Well do I remember his visit to his son, the summer after he commenced his studies. Addressing me, when by ourselves, 'Do you think it possible,' said he, 'for my boy to make a lawyer?' 'I do, sir.' 'Now,' continued he, 'I do not mean one in name, one that shall receive more ridicule than business, but a true lawyer; manly, dignified, honest, able, trusty, making for himself name, fame, position. For if he cannot excel, I would rather, infinitely, have him hew wood or carry mortar?' I gave him a statement of the son's true character, and he was satisfied.

"He was taught that success was only to be accomplished by patient industry and intense application; that the noblest of our profession attained their positions because they were studious, because they lived and acted as honest men, because they entered upon their profession fully impressed with its influence in shaping their own moral and intellectual destiny, and the laws and institutions of the government under which they live. These views the young student fully appreciated and readily approved; and, I doubt not, had he lived, he would have demonstrated their correctness, and how fully he had made them rules for his government.

"After his admission to the bar, he located in Council Bluffs in this State. He there soon formed a partnership with two of the most active practitioners of the place, a circumstance which attests their appreciation of his character and the readiness with which he commended himself to the approval of the public. Popular in his manners, a ready speaker, quick to perceive the strong points in his case, a character strong, marked, and decided, he was soon known and felt as a young man of more than ordinary ability.

"He at once had troops of friends; and far from being a



mere negative character, it was not remarkable that he had opposition, and that there were found those who were jealous of his success.

“And yet, I doubt if he had a personal enemy. He was young in the practice, but I take pleasure in stating that the few cases submitted by him in the highest court of judicature in the State, give sufficient evidence of the clear, logical mind of which I have spoken. He took his position deliberately, and when once taken, he was firm and immovable; and the most careful examination will show that he was seldom in error. His course, however, was that of thousands of other brave and noble young men in the State. Surrounded by friends, a lucrative practice opening before him, a future of great promise in civil life almost in full view; he left them all for the life of a soldier. If he did not volunteer as soon as others, we may find an explanation in what he regarded the more imperative demands of his private business; in his unwillingness to believe that a most wicked and unprovoked rebellion could ever assume such vast proportions as to demand that more than one of a noble band of brothers [his brother, now brigadier-general, was already in the field] should peril their lives in its suppression; or, it may be, in his accustomed cool and deliberate examination of all the premises, before determining upon his course of action. But determine he did, and with him this was to act; and soon he was found a member of Company F. of the ever memorable Iowa Second. — a company selected by him doubtless because with many of its members he had passed the first eighteen months of his residence in this State, and that it was in a regiment commanded by a brother in whom he had, and properly, unbounded confidence, but confirmed the wisdom of his choice. He was almost at once made Lieutenant of the company, and soon Adjutant of the regiment, which position he held at his death.

“Of his services I need not, nor have I time, to speak



in detail. His cool and determined bravery no one doubted. He bore all the fatigues of the long and weary marches of his regiment without a murmur or complaint. He was ever prompt in the discharge of every duty. Prompt at the side of the sick and wounded soldier; prompt to assist any one who might become weary by the way; prompt to advise with the erring and wayward; prompt to enforce discipline, and yet equally prompt to forgive an unintended error; prompt in everything, his cardinal thought was the early suppression of this most unholy rebellion, and a happy return of peace to his distracted country, and himself to his profession and the home of his family and friends. While thus engaged, it was his fortune to take part with his noble regiment — whose name is the synonym for all that is brave and glorious — on the ever-memorable fields of Donelson and Shiloh. Where all did so well, the praise of an individual would seem almost invidious. Of the deceased, however, in his connection with the first-named engagement, I may be permitted to quote the son-like, brother-like language of the Colonel of the regiment to their father in a private letter written soon after, where he says: ‘After the battle was over, it was and is still, terrible to think of. Joel and I were side by side most of the time. He fought bravely, even a little rashly sometimes. He was not touched.’ Words, which denote the true character of the youthful Adjutant. At Shiloh he never for a moment deserted his post of duty. On that eventful Sabbath, when the cause of the Union in all Tennessee, and the Mississippi Valley, in fact, seemed dark and hopeless, he never faltered, never wavered. At times indeed, I am assured he was brave and fearless, even to recklessness. A storm of leaden hail to him had no terrors — the sound of rebel artillery no cause of alarm. It is said of him in the official report of the Colonel commanding, Baker: ‘I cannot bestow too high praise on the conduct of my officers and men,

during the entire time we were under arms. I am particularly indebted to Adjutant Tuttle for the fearless and energetic manner in which he discharged his duties. He was the only mounted officer I had to assist me, and nobly did he perform every duty enjoined upon him.' His horse was wounded under him late Sunday evening, and he was compelled to dismount and leave him. He passed, however, through the perils of this and the succeeding day apparently unharmed. Soon after, and even then, however, he met a more formidable adversary. He suffered much in health, and was exposed greatly during the eventful conflict. Consequently he was prostrated by that disease so common to the army — typhoid fever — a disease which deprived him and the family of a mother and loved brother in former years. He was soon transferred to St. Louis, where, notwithstanding he was the recipient of every attention consistent with his position, and willingly given by those attracted to his bedside by his generous and noble nature, he expired on the 13th day of May, 1862, at half-past 6 o'clock, P. M. And thus died a loved son, a fond brother, an intelligent, worthy citizen, a promising lawyer, a brave soldier, an accomplished officer; breathing his last, not, it is true, on the battle-field, yet with his armor on, and practically and efficiently battling for the cause of his bleeding country.

“Some considerations present themselves in view of his fate, as connected with the causes leading to it. Other nations have engaged in war; other governments have sent their soldiers into the field to battle for national existence or national honor; other armies have organized, and been decimated by the relentless steel and musketry of a more powerful foe; but it was reserved to this nation and this occasion to send forth a citizen soldiery, unsurpassed in all those elements which make up the active, intelligent, moral, upright combatant for the honor and integrity of their country. Of the more than 500 regiments in the field, not one

of them but contains the peer or peers of the most valued citizen in any department of life. They are there, not because they were bred to the profession of arms — not because war and the clangor of arms have to them any special charms — not of their own choice, but because there was a deliberate attempt on the part of rebels and traitors to destroy this government. And instantly they left all else behind — homes, schools, offices, families, wives, children, the sacred desk, the counting-room, the farm, all, everything — and rushed to unsheathe the sword, shoulder the musket, pass sleepless nights, undergo fatiguing marches, brave the pitiless elements, all the diseases consequent upon exposure, the cruel barbarity of a seemingly unchristian foe, the terrors and dangers of the battlefield, that thereby they might preserve their country from threatened ruin, and keep in its aforesaid time and necessary unity a government founded from like motives and cemented by like blood and efforts. Now nothing short of the highest and noblest motives could prompt to such individual and general sacrifices. And no meaner considerations could have enabled this government, with next to a bankrupt treasury, many of its most important forts in the hands of those in rebellion against its laws, without a navy, without arms, without soldiers, with treason walking at mid-day in its very Capitol — I say only the highest considerations could have enabled the government, under such circumstances, in so short a time to organize so powerful a force — powerful in numbers, in military discipline, in ready submission to their new life, but above all in the cool courage and manly and intelligent bearing of the noble hearts composing it. And this very consideration should inspire every loyal heart at home and in the field with confidence in our ultimate success. God never designed that the government defended by such a soldiery shall be divided — overthrown. It is not, in my view, consistent with the purposes of the All-wise Will — that such

an army should be raised as by magic, should battle, and be slain, and die, without producing, as a result, a Union more firmly united, a government freer from all causes for strife, a nation purified and relieved of many of those elements which constantly distract the public councils and disturb the general harmony. 'The blood of the martyr is the seed of the church.' And no loyal soldier like the one before us, ever offered up his life in defense of such a country, its constitution, and its laws, but that present or future, a common humanity received the benefit of the noble and willing sacrifice.

"Once more. An omnipotent Arm chastises as well as sustains. Nations, like individuals, neglect their duties, and then it is not strange if the judgments of God should be upon them. They come sometimes to destroy for national sins; sometimes to sorely try, chasten, and chastise. We had sinned — worshipped not the God of our fathers, but gods fashioned to meet our own private and selfish ends. Because of this we needed chastisement. The judgment upon us, as I believe, is not to destroy. It falls with an appalling weight, and yet is, I trust, for our good. We needed this to arouse us from our lethargy, and lead us back to the primitive days of the Republic. As the chastening rod has been applied, the lesson is to be improved. And so God designs. We are sorely afflicted that we may be strengthened. We are nationally strongly tried, that we may, when the peril passed, love our country dearer, better than ever before. The bloody conflict is intensified and sweeping, that the internal strength of the Union may be fully tested, and the power of its institutions demonstrated. The South is being made to feel the horror and devastation of war, that the futility of a like insane attempt to destroy the government may be shown for all future time; the North sees it in all its immensity, that peace and national tranquillity may possess additional charms and attractions. It was necessary



that Ellsworth and Baker and Lyon, and noble hearts like the one now before us, should be offered up, that the nobility of the sacrifice might test our devotion and fealty to the Union. We send forth our fathers, brothers, sons, and bid them battle for the right and die for their country, that the world may see that we love it, and that when the peril is passed, we shall love it more because of the noble personal sacrifices made for its preservation. True it is the judgment is severe; true it is that at times we complain of its severity; true it is that these sacrifices are great; but if the Union shall be saved, a lasting, permanent, beneficial lesson taught, we are remunerated, amply, doubly so; and as true patriots — those living for ourselves, for our children, for freedom now and hereafter, here and everywhere — we should not, must not, will not complain. We stand for a common, most noble humanity. A mighty work is before us. We must pass, perhaps, as now, through bloody, trying ordeals to accomplish our mission. If so, God wills. It is for man to obey.

“In this deadly conflict, all sections are made to mourn. Many a beating heart now before me, perhaps, waits with feverish, palpitating anxiety the next intelligence that may be brought to their doors. The next post that arrives may tell of a dear father gone — a brother dead — a son departed. Already have these sad messages been borne to our ears. Others of like fearful import may be reserved for the future. But, my friends, while the heart bleeds, and we have deep, sad mourning all around us, it is a reflection glorious and not a little consolatory in its character, that in our triumphs — triumphs which we believe will tend much to restore peace, and the country to its accustomed and needed quiet — we owe much, O how much! to the steady bravery and noble prowess of the fathers, brothers, and sons of the patriotic and loyal people inhabiting the great Mississippi Valley; and particularly is it cause of proud congratulation that so much of this work, which is to



tell upon the destinies of millions yet unborn, is attributable to the unequalled coolness and courage of the true sons of our own noble State, the State pledged before the world by a most solemn vow — a vow carved upon the rock, making a part of that granite monument which slowly rises to perpetuate the memory of our country's Father — for there we had said: '*Iowa*, her affections, like the rivers of her borders, flow to an inseparable Union.' And this vow, this pledge, we have attested by the best, the noblest blood of the State.

"Therefore it is true, while we mourn we have great cause for congratulation. True, the cause for mourning is great. We could have wished, if possible, that this cup might have passed from us. And though we must weep, though hard the struggle for this father, for these brothers, these sisters, to give up this noble child, this much loved brother, one whom I know they had fondly anticipated in a few short months, to have settled with them in this beautiful city, the home of their adoption, — I say while the struggle is great, and while in their great bereavement they feel that there is no complete consolation, yet it is a pleasing and happy reflection that he fell in so noble a cause. The like sacrifice was oftentimes made to give us a country and a government. Be it ours as uncomplainingly, and with as submissive a spirit, to imitate such noble examples, having, as we do, even greater responsibilities. We must remember that while liberty and freedom are dear, they were not purchased without a sacrifice of life; and once enjoyed, they are not to be surrendered without a like offering. We must remember that while such trials may rend the heart, there is sound philosophy as well as beauty in the thought, that it is sweet to die for one's country. We must remember that a priceless heritage is ours, and that we cannot surrender it without proving ourselves unworthy the devoted donors. And remembering these things, let us convey all that remains of this noble youth to

yonder cemetery, and place his body in its last resting-place on earth, determined to inscribe upon his tomb the true and expressive words, 'HE DIED FOR HIS COUNTRY.' Living, he would have asked no prouder epitaph; dead, he can receive no more appropriate, nor more enduring praise."

I will add, in connection with the foregoing, two of Adjutant Tuttle's letters, one written at Donelson, and the other at Shiloh, giving accounts of these battles:—

"FORT DONELSON, *Feb. 19, 1862.*

"DEAR ADDIE, — . . . I shall not attempt to give you any information of the battle now, except what immediately concerns myself and our regiment, as you will have seen it all in the papers. We had of our regiment a little over 500 men, rank and file, in the engagement, and lost 44 killed, and 156 wounded. Among the killed were two captains and one lieutenant. I am one of the few who have not the mark of a bullet either upon my person or my clothes. James has a slight scratch from a musket-ball on his wrist, but not sufficient to cause any injury. I sometimes feel superstitious when I consider the fatality which surrounds men on the battle-field. Ever since I joined the army I have felt that if ever I should be in an engagement I should escape without the slightest injury. So strong was my faith and assurance on that point, that my feeling of perfect security never but once—a single moment only—deserted me during the whole engagement.

"The day after the battle was a proud one for the 2d Iowa; but the forty-eight hours which preceded it were such as I hope never to see again. Indeed, my heart and my body were never so heavy as they were fifteen minutes before it was announced that the fort had surrendered. We had been for forty-eight hours without sleep, and with but little to eat, and exposed to the most inclement weather

known to this latitude, without either tents or blankets. At 2 o'clock of the day previous, we led the charge upon the enemy's fortifications, fought until night, and stood behind their entrenchments until morning, in constant apprehension of an attack. In the morning we were furnished with additional rounds of cartridges, and expected soon to be led forward to another charge, when a parley was sounded by the enemy, and a flag of truce displayed by both sides. Just afterwards we were ordered to march down the hill, where we had gone up the day before, and as we passed the lifeless and frozen bodies of our comrades, I thought it was not a very encouraging spectacle for a renewal of the battle. Other regiments in the mean time had marched up the hill; but before we reached level ground, a joyous shout rang out from the thousands that had assembled there, announcing that the fort had surrendered. We halted, and in a few moments a messenger came to us from General Smith, stating that the enemy had surrendered, and that the 2d Iowa should lead the triumphal procession, as it marched through the enemy's camp to the fort. The way was opened for us, and as we marched by, each regiment gave three cheers for the 2d Iowa. Our own flag, pierced by fifteen balls, was the first to be planted on the battlements; and we were marched back along the line, and again greeted with hearty cheers. Imagine, if you can, how proud we felt. But we could not long forget our hunger and fatigue, so we went as soon as possible (which, strange to say, was but little before night) to relieving both. We found all our commissary stores missing, also our blankets and tents, as they had been left on the boat about three miles below." . . .

"PITTSBURG, TENN., *April 10, 1862.*

. . . . "The first notice that we had of the approach of the enemy was on Friday evening the 4th inst. Our pickets were driven in on the extreme right of our lines, and a

slight skirmish ensued, in which we took ten prisoners and lost about the same number. This should have been a sufficient warning for the attack ; but, strange to say, no preparation was made for it whatever. The enemy spent all day Saturday drawing up his forces, and arranging the plan of attack, yet we slept quietly in our tents and lounged around our camps, as though nothing had happened. At daylight the attack was made simultaneously on both extremes of our line, which was in reality no line of defense at all, but merely, as I suppose, the exposed side of our promiscuous camp ; the right of which rested on a slough running out from the river, and the left on the river. We were completely surprised ; and our division, which was under the command of Brigadier-General Wallace, was camped near the junction of the river and slough, and had no orders except to go out until we found the enemy, and then pitch in. We marched out, not by division, but by brigade, not knowing what was on the right or left of us ; our brigade consisting of the 2d, 7th, 12th, and 14th Iowa, and one Illinois battery, under the command of my brother. The Colonel drew up behind an old field which was partially covered by underbrush, and we were immediately saluted by a fire from the thick woods beyond. This was between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning.

“ The enemy made three or four desperate assaults upon us, but were promptly repulsed each time. But it was evident to us that they were gaining ground, both on our right and left. We still hoped, however, that as the compass of our line became smaller, we would be better able to defend the position, and would finally beat them back. But the firing, which was one continuous roar of artillery and musketry, approached nearer, until about in the rear of us on both sides, when General Wallace gave the order for our brigade to fall back. But it was too late. In retreating we passed through a cross-fire from the enemy on both sides of us, and the 12th and 14th, which had been com-



pletely flanked, were compelled to surrender. It was in the cross-fire that General Wallace was killed. My horse received two shots which disabled him so that I had to abandon him on the field. At this time it seemed that all was lost. Our troops, encouraged by the announcement that General Buell had arrived with part of his force, and would save the day, if we could hold out a little longer, rallied for a final and desperate stand, and maintained their ground until darkness and storm put an end to the conflict for that day.

"During the night our reinforcements crossed the river, and the next morning, early, our side began the attack, General Buell's forces taking the lead. We went forward with confidence, for all could see in a moment that we were led by a general who understood what he was doing. Our lines steadily advanced, but we did not gain a foot of ground without fighting for it. Both sides exhibited that day and the preceding one all the courage and tenacity there is in the American character. I cannot say that one side exhibited more courage than the other. The Rebels were more sullen, seldom cheered when they gained an advantage, while our men did.

"I was surprised to see the calm, and even joyful expression which usually rested on the features of the dead, but was more surprised to see the wounded suffer without murmuring, and the dying expire without a groan.

"At 4 o'clock of the 7th, the firing gradually ceased, and it soon became evident that the enemy was retreating.

. . . . "The battle-field was very extensive, comprising an area of perhaps ten or twelve square miles, and it is all strewn over with the dead."

Joel Tuttle was born in Fayetteville, Fayette County, Indiana, April 1, 1838. He is buried in the cemetery at Des Moines. Upon the large family monument is inscribed, —



“JOEL,  
SON OF  
JAMES AND ESTHER  
TUTTLE,  
ADJUTANT, 2<sup>d</sup> IOWA  
VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,  
DIED AT  
ST. LOUIS, MO.,  
MAY 13, 1862.”

## COMPANY E. THIRD IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

JAMES H. EWING

FELL in the battle of Shiloh, at the age of twenty-four. He was a farmer boy. His opportunities for acquiring knowledge had only been such as are open to all in the West — the common school. He had taught school a few terms in the neighborhood where he resided. He loved to teach.

His letters will not fail to interest the thoughtful, exhibiting, as they do, that love of virtue, God, and country characteristic of the youth of the free North. How our free institutions develop the nobler qualities of the soul! How our religion beautifies and ennobles the character!

“ BENTON BARRACKS, ST. LOUIS, }  
Nov. 13, 1861. }

“ MY DEAR SISTER, — In my meditations retrospective, various pages of memory’s volume pass in view, and I behold recorded here and there the associations of home and friends of former days; and while feasting on the prospect of once more enjoying the society of loved ones, I am aroused from my pleasant reverie, with the solemn truth flashing before me that life is uncertain, and more especially so while placed under the circumstances which surround and ever mark out the path of the soldier. But these truths, solemn and impressive as they are, are wholesome food for the mind. By contemplating our utter helplessness, we are brought to seek for aid from a higher

source. Though I am surrounded by dangers and death ; though my path is thickly set with destructive shafts, I may survive many of my friends at home. The kind hand of Providence may still clear my way, and I may be permitted to behold the fruit of my labors while enjoying unmarred happiness with those I love ; for, be assured, my faith wavers not of again beholding (if life is given me) peace and unity reigning supreme, with liberty perching on all our banners, and ruling our every motion as a nation.

“ I hope you have become reconciled long ere this with the sacrifice you have been forced to make, in yielding up to your country’s service the companion of your bosom. The act was noble in him who has gone to battle for the right. It is yours to be left alone and solitary : but it is his to feel and realize that interest which he has in the *great nation* now apparently sinking before us. Yes, that interest is stronger than the tie that binds husband to wife and children, children to parents, and brothers to tender, loving sisters ; because, if our country is lost, our hope of liberty is gone ; and my prayer is, *If all is lost, that my blood may water the last expiring roots of our great national tree.* I ask not to outlive it, the roots whereof our forefathers planted in their blood. Palsied be the hand that is raised against it ! I early imbibed a love for my country by reading its history ; and I have frequently thought I would like to transmit to future generations something that would serve as a memento of my attachment to her. The opportunity offers, and I embrace it ; and if I once loved my country well enough to lay myself upon her altar, I now love it well enough to do the same thing, though my life were a thousand times more precious. The love of fame, honor, ease, affluence, or rank, has no charms for me, while a duty paramount to all these bars my claims to my services.”

*"December 7, 1861.*

. . . . "So far I have not only escaped the maladies which usually follow and infest the camp of the soldier, but also the contaminations incident to a soldier's life and associations. That I have been brought under such influences is true; but a sense of honor has thus far guided my thoughts and desires. That wickedness of every kind stalks with untrammelled strides through our ranks is truly to be deplored, and that its influence takes hold on every weak and unguarded spot is the natural result of its existence; but he who maintains a course of virtue and strict integrity amid all these influences, is like a walled city, whose impregnable front remains uninjured after many attempts to force it.

"You remarked that you are occasionally lonely. Why this should be I cannot understand. It would not be wonderful if I should get lonely. I am happy as the day is long. I find, occasionally, one deeply schooled in the things pertaining to our eternal welfare, and whose society I enjoy as a feast of love. My mind is lifted from earth, and my communion is with saints, and I am made to forget that I am in mortal strife with my fellow-man."

"Perhaps my friends would like to know my feelings with regard to a soldier's life, now that I have had some little experience in it. I regret not that I have engaged in the cause of my country. No, if I had ten thousand lives to sacrifice, I would freely give them all. As for remuneration, I care not whether I ever receive a cent or not, so that I am suitably clothed and fed, and have a few cents to pay postage when I write to my friends, which I have not at this present time.

"If it is my lot to fall in battle, or to become a prey to disease, remember that I trust in One who is able to save. If I fall by the hand of the enemy, I have yielded up life nobly and honorably. If it is God's will that I shall be re-

stored to my friends, I shall be most glad to greet you all ; otherwise I exclaim, The will of God be done !”

“ CAMP NEAR QUINCY, ILL., Oct. 12, 1862.

“ My feet once more resting upon the free soil of Illinois, a different feeling inspires me from that which I felt while in the den of misery and constant suffering. . . .

“ When I attempt to contrast the present with the former condition of our loved land, I am made to mourn for those misguided men who are attempting to deface her fair fame by their rebellious acts ; but neither the past nor the present condition of the country produces in me feelings that one glance at the future does, into which no mortal eye or mind can penetrate. Not that I am uncertain as to which side victory will turn ; but at the untold amount of suffering which will fall upon the inhabitants of the country, I am shocked. The sword is unsheathed and will find its goal in the blood of thousands. Strange, passing strange, that men, enlightened men, under the moral and Christian influences of our once happy country, should resort to the sword to settle difficulties. But since such means have been resorted to, let me assure you that it is my firm conviction that victory will perch upon our banner ; and that when the clangor of war shall cease, the star-spangled banner will be hailed with triumph as it waves to the gentle breeze over every fort and arsenal throughout the land ; and not only so, but it will again stand the pride as well as the terror of all nations, both on land and sea. It will again appear as a bright and shining light to all peoples, guiding their path to the top of the mountain of liberty.

“ In consequence of a great deal of sickness, as well as a number of wounded, we have been sent here to recruit our health. A portion of the regiment is at Kansas City, Mo., yet ; but we expect them here in a few days. I shall not attempt to say anything about the Blue Mills fight ;



but in the annals of history will be read, that a handful of brave men maintained their ground against overwhelming numbers. 'They fought long and well,' will be the record. The opposing parties numbered as follows: Federals, 470; Rebels, 4,500."

"CAMP AT QUINCY, *Oct. 22, 1861.*

. . . . "I feel to sympathize with that heart that mourns the loss of near and dear friends; but it is no mean calling to be a soldier, and he who sacrifices his life in the service of his country falls a hero whose memory will be revered by generations in all future time. If I am destined to fall I am reconciled. . . . O shame on the inhabitants of Washington Township that they have forgotten their allegiance to that country to which they owe their all; because the administration is purer than they desire it to be, they declare they will not support it. Shame that any man should attempt to hide his disloyalty by casting opprobrious epithets upon the men in authority!

. . . . "But many say, 'I have the care of a family upon me!' O worse than no excuse for your inactivity! Whom should we find in our army? Him who might say, 'Why should I go? I have nobody to care for, but myself; why should I risk my life? If the government does not suit me I can go somewhere else. I have nothing to keep me bound to the shores of America. I will go where wars do not exist' — or him who has intrusted to his care the lives and fortunes, the best interests of a wife and family? The latter, of course, is the most responsible; but we hear them saying, 'I cannot go and leave my wife and children.'

. . . . "Allow nothing which befalls me to mar your happiness; for God is my helper and my shield. I fear not; for He is with me, and sanctifies to me my deepest dis-

tresses. If any of my old Christian associates inquire of my welfare, tell them my joy is complete. I feel no doubts nor fears. God is mine and I am His. Whether in the tented field or amidst the smoke of battle, I am resigned to my position and lot. To see them would be joy; but to know that they pray for me and intercede for my welfare is true happiness. May God bless all with whom I have been hitherto associated in a religious capacity, and may their joy be full. I remember the children, with prayers that they may be useful in the world. O teach them loyalty to their country.

“Your brother,

“J. H. EWING.”

“KEOKUK, *June 1, 1861.*

. . . . “We have daily prayer-meetings. We have a sermon preached exclusively to the soldiers each Sabbath, besides general class-meetings for our benefit. I have heard the most talented of the pulpit orators of our State since I have been here, among whom is Rev. Pearl P. Ingalls, a stationed pastor in the city. He officiates in the Chatham Square M. E. Church.

“The hospital, aside from the many churches which I have visited, is the only place of real interest to me in the city. I spent one week there, and I must say that I never felt happier. My mind was at perfect peace, though my body was sorely afflicted. During my stay at the hospital, I formed many, very many worthy acquaintances, of one of which only I shall particularly speak — a lady whom I shall call Mrs. Wittenmyer. She called daily to visit the sick, and to minister to their wants both spiritual and temporal. One day, while on her errand of mercy, she came to my couch, as was her wont, and finding me convalescent, we conversed for a long time. She went to her own home and brought me a nice dinner and a mess of strawberries, for which I was thankful; and she sent me from

her own house a pillow for my bed. I name this not as an isolated case; for many, very many ladies of Keokuk are willing, and do seek to contribute to the comfort of the soldiers. My prayer is that God may bless them in their labors of love."

Ewing was born in Huron County, Ohio. He fell fighting in the ranks — a private soldier. Though he had been elected Second Lieutenant of his company by his comrades, he had not yet received his commission.

"CAMP OF THIRD IOWA INFANTRY, }  
Near Pittsburg Landing, Tenn., *April 12, 1862.* }

"JAMES EWING, Esq.:

"DEAR SIR, — You will doubtless have heard, ere this reaches you, of the death of your son, James H. Ewing. It is with feelings of the deepest sorrow that I undertake to write you of the manner of his death; but this feeling is mingled with a mournful pleasure, because I have the privilege of testifying to his worth, and the universal esteem and regard in which he was held by all who knew him in the regiment. . . . Ever ready to do his duty as a soldier, firm and consistent in his friendships, of an ardent temperament, the cause he espoused engaged his whole soul. I never knew a more consistent young man in my life. He was a true Christian, and never became contaminated with the vices and temptations which so constantly beset the soldier. . . . He went into action with the company Sunday morning, the 6th instant, and during the day displayed conspicuous bravery. He fell about four o'clock, P. M. . . . There was not a man in the company but felt bowed down and saddened by his loss. He had not a single enemy except the rebel that killed him; and could he have known how pure and noble a life he was destroying, his arm would have been stayed before he fired the fatal shot. . . . He is decently

interred by himself, and his grave is marked with his name, and company and regiment to which he belonged.

“ Very truly yours,

“ GEORGE W. CROSBY,

“ *First Lieutenant Company E, 3d Iowa Infantry Volunteers.*”

#### SERGEANT JOHN HARRISON SMITH.

THE following account of the life of John Harrison Smith is taken from the “Boone County News,” of May 15th, 1862:—

“ There is one among the number of those we have mentioned whose life has been rather an eventful one, and we will mention a few of the more important events in which he took part. We speak of John Harrison Smith. He was born in Burlington, Vt., where he was reared. At the commencement of the Mexican War he enlisted as a private, and went through the whole campaign, discharging his duties with fidelity and zeal. He was at the battle of Cherubusco, the storming of Molino del Rey, Chapultepec, and city of Mexico—four of the most desperate and bloody battles of that sanguinary war. After receiving an honorable discharge, he returned to his business, married, and settled down a quiet and honored citizen. But when the flag of his country was assailed by those who should have been the first to have died in its support, he laid aside the implements of his peaceful avocation, and flew to the defense of that glorious old flag that he had battled for so nobly in Mexico. He was made sergeant of Company E, Third Iowa Infantry, and was with that company and took active part in the battle of Blue Mills last fall. He went to Pittsburg Landing, Tenn., and on the 6th of April yielded up his life upon the altar of his country. He fell in the prime of life, full of vigor and manhood; but he died as a patriot soldier, fighting for the liberties of freemen and the laws of his country.”

He was well educated. His father-in-law, John S. Beales, lives in Madison Township. This soldier died, aged 34, leaving a wife and four children. He writes to his elder son : —

“CAMP IN TENNESSEE, *March 25, 1862.*

“MY DEAR SON, — I received two letters from you, which pleased me very much. I am glad that you have paid so much attention to your school, and I hope that you may continue to do so. I can read your letters, and feel proud to think that my dear son wrote them.

“You must pay strict attention to study, so that you may become a great and useful man. Your claim to be President of the United States is just as good as anybody’s, if you but fit yourself for that position. It all lies with you whether you will be a great scholar or not. I want you to be very careful what example you set before your brother and sisters. A great deal depends on you.

“My dear son, I expect when I come home to hear that you have been a good boy. Give my love to Henry, and tell him to be good and obey his mother. Give my love to your dear little sisters, and kiss them for me. Tell them to be good children, and pa will come home some time, if he lives through the terrible war.

“My dear boy, I expect you to help your mother all you can in my absence. You must stay at home with her. Be dutiful and obedient to her who has been left alone with you till my return.”

#### JOHN LEWIS WOODS.

BORN in Elkhart County, Indiana, May 25th, 1840, he lived there with his parents until 1854, when the family emigrated to White Oak Grove, Polk County, Iowa. Woods was very anxious to enlist in the first company organized in the county; but before he could reach Des Moines to enroll his name, the company was full. He



joined company E, 3d Iowa Infantry, May 21, 1861. He was with his company at the battle of Blue Mills. After this engagement, he was taken with typhoid fever. He lay at Quincy, Ill., in a delirious state for several weeks — his nurse being obliged to bind him in his bed. After a partial recovery he came home on furlough, where his mother nursed him until he was again able to rejoin his company. The 3d Iowa, in the battle of Pittsburg Landing, was in the hottest part of the fray, and lost heavily. No more resolute soldier was struck on that day than the subject of this sketch — John Lewis Woods. A musket-ball passed through his body near the stomach. He walked, after receiving this wound, two miles to hospital. He was wounded on the 6th, and died on the 9th of April. Thus fell an industrious and brave young man. He says, in one of his letters to his parents, "I shall ever be found where duty calls." His love of home, parents, brothers, and sisters, was intense.

## COMPANY E, FOURTH IOWA INFANTRY.

THIS company was organized in Des Moines, Iowa, and, commanded by Captain H. H. Griffiths and Lieutenants Wilmer S. Simmons and Isaac Whicher, it went to Council Bluffs, and was there mustered into the United States service, Aug. 8, 1861. After this time its history became a part of that of the 4th Iowa Infantry.<sup>1</sup> The commissioned offi-

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<sup>1</sup> "The 4th Iowa Infantry was organized during the month of July, 1861, rendezvousing at Camp Kirkwood, two miles south of Council Bluffs. Its organization was perfected, and the regiment left the State on the 9th day of August, 1861, under command of Colonel Granville M. Dodge, Lieutenant-Colonel John Galligan, Major Wm. R. English, and Adjutant James A. Williamson. It arrived at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., August 12th, 1861; remained at this post until August 24th, when it was ordered to Rolla, Mo. At this post it remained in winter-quarters until January 22d, 1862, when, as a part of the army of the Southwest, it left its comfortable quarters to participate in the campaign against the rebel forces, then in occupation of Springfield, commanded by General Sterling Price. From the above date, until February 21st, the regiment, in common with the army, endured one of the severest campaigns of the war, oftentimes marching through snow-storms, mud, and slush, ankle and knee deep.

"Driving Price from his works at Springfield, it continued the chase until the 21st, when it was ordered to halt, going into McCulloch's old camp at Cross Hollows, Arkansas.

"Receiving information that the concentrated forces of Generals Price, McCulloch, Van Dorn, McIntosh, and Pike were moving upon us, General Curtis ordered his forces to concentrate, on the night of the 5th of March, at Sugar Creek. The regiment moved from camp at 9 o'clock, P. M., marching to the point designated, a distance of twelve miles, through a terrible snow-storm, arriving at daylight almost perished from the night's exposure.

"On the morning of the 7th of March, by order of Colonel Dodge (who, upon leaving Rolla, was detached from the regiment, and now our brigade commander), the regiment was marched about two miles from camp, tak-

cers in the company during the war were Captains Henry H. Griffiths and Wilmer S. Simmons; First Lieutenants,

ing position near Elkhorn Tavern, on the right of the brigade near Ozark Pass. The enemy being in close proximity to its present position, two companies were immediately deployed and sent forward as skirmishers. They soon became desperately engaged with the enemy, bringing on a general attack along our entire line. While the skirmish line was stubbornly contesting their ground, but being gradually forced in, Colonel Dodge changed his front to the right, which still left the regiment on the extreme right of the brigade, as well as the whole army. In this position, the regiment stood until about sundown, desperately fighting against five times its numbers. Every discharge dealt death to its ranks, when, by a flank movement on the part of the enemy, in overwhelming numbers, with their artillery at the same time placed so as to completely enfilade its entire lines, with the left exposed, which was also flanked, it was compelled to fall back, which it did in splendid order, fighting its way out, and in so doing exhausting all its ammunition. While thus engaged, it was met by General Curtis, who ordered it to fix bayonets and charge back upon the advancing enemy, which it did gallantly, eliciting from the General, in his official report, the following compliment: 'This regiment won immortal honors.'

"On the morning of the 8th, it took its place again on the extreme right, marching forward in line of battle until ordered to halt. At an early hour, the battle was renewed with the same determination that characterized the terrible battle of the day before. The forces of the whole army, artillery, infantry, and cavalry having been concentrated during the night upon one point, now opened a most intense and terrific fire upon the enemy's massed columns, lasting until 10 o'clock, when the entire rebel army gave way, and in perfect confusion and disorder retreated from the field, leaving their dead and wounded in our possession.

"The regiment was terribly cut up in this battle, losing, out of 500 engaged, in killed and wounded, over 180 men. Colonel Dodge had three horses killed and wounded under him. Lieutenant-Colonel Galligan, who commanded the regiment, was wounded early on the day of the 7th, devolving the command upon Captain H. H. Griffiths. Lieutenant Jas. A. Williamson, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the Brigade, was also wounded, but remained on the field during the entire engagement, receiving from the brigade, division, and army commanders great praise for his daring, coolness, and efficient services.

"Colonel Dodge, for distinguished services after this battle, was promoted to the rank of brigadier-general, his commission dating May 1st, 1862.

"Lieutenant-Colonel John Galligan resigned his commission April 3d, 1862.

"Lieutenant James A. Williamson, Adjutant of regiment, was promoted for meritorious services to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, vice Galligan resigned, his commission dating April 4th, 1862, and from thence to the rank of colonel, for same reasons.

John E. Sell, Seldon C. Treat, Emerson Bramhall ; Second Lieutenants, Richard Ross, Felix T. Gandy ; commissioned

"The regiment remained in camp near the battle-field until March 20th, when it was again ordered out and marched from day to day, during the wet months of April, May, June, and July, through Southwestern Missouri and Northern Arkansas, striking the White and Black Rivers at Batesville and Jacksonport, and from thence following the course of White River along and through its low bottom lands and cypress swamps to Helena, Ark., at which point it arrived on the 14th day of July, 1862. It remained at this post until the 22d day of December, when, with the balance of the army, it moved down the Mississippi River as a part of the attacking forces against Vicksburg, Miss.

"It was the leading regiment in the charge and battle of Chickasaw Bayou, on the 27th, 28th, and 29th days of December, and of its conduct there the following ample testimonials from General Thayer's official report speak well of its gallantry and efficiency:—

"The conduct of the noble Fourth Iowa Infantry, both officers and men, throughout this terrible ordeal, is worthy of the highest praise. They pressed steadily and firmly forward. There was no flinching there. They entered the enemy's works in splendid style. Colonel Williamson marched at the head of his column, and by his coolness and heroic courage won my unqualified admiration. He is deserving the favorable consideration of his government. He was struck by three balls, but was not seriously wounded, and remained on the field the remainder of the day."

"After this battle, the regiment embarked and went up the Arkansas River, participating on the 10th and 11th of January, 1863, in the battle of Arkansas Post; afterwards returning to Vicksburg Landing at Young's Point on the 22d of January. It remained at this place until the 2d of April, when it was ordered to take a part in the celebrated raid in the Deer Creek Valley, returning on the 2d day of May, via Richmond, Louisiana, after which it moved on Vicksburg, where, on the 18th, it arrived, and commenced the memorable siege. Immediately after the surrender of Vicksburg, on the 4th day of July, it moved on Jackson, Miss. Completing the object for which it was sent out, it returned and went into camp on the 29th day of July, on the banks of Black River, Miss. It remained in camp at this place until the 23d day of September, 1863, when it was sent out on the campaign to Northern Georgia, marching via Memphis, Tenn., and Iuka, Miss., and from thence to Lookout Mountain, Ga., participating during the march in the battles of Cherokee Station, Barton's Station, Canie Creek, and Tusculumbia, arriving at the foot of Lookout Mountain on the 23d of November.

"On the morning of the 24th, the regiment again received orders to prepare for battle (the division to which it belonged having been cut off from its corps by the breaking of the pontoon bridge crossing the Tennessee River, General Sherman ordered General Ousterhaus, the division commander, to act in conjunction with General Hooker). At 9 o'clock, the division hav-



as Assistant Surgeons of the 4th Iowa regiment, Alexander Shaw and David Beach, of Des Moines. Dr. Shaw

ing been formed in massed column, with the 2d brigade in the advance, Colonel Williamson commanding, and the Fourth Iowa in the advance of the brigade, the order was sounded to go forward. Intervening, and to within one hundred yards of the enemy's works, ran Lookout Creek, a very deep stream, with only a foot-bridge crossing it. At least an hour's time was occupied in gaining possession and effecting a crossing. From 10 o'clock, A. M. until late in the afternoon, the passage up the mountain was stubbornly resisted, the enemy contesting every inch of the ground. So steep in many places was the ascent, that by main strength the troops were compelled to pull themselves up from one point to another under a continuous fire from the enemy.

"Sundown found the regiment on the table-land, still many hundred yards from the summit, and still fighting. In reaching the cliff, night having overtaken the regiment, the men became considerably disorganized, owing to the nature of the ground, it being such as to render it impossible to march in line. Major S. D. Nichols, now commanding the regiment, ordered the men to ascend without reference to company or regimental organization until they reached the base of the cliff, after which, by the untiring efforts of Major Nichols and the company officers, it was reorganized and shifted to the extreme left, under a severe and ceaseless fire from the enemy, who were now holding the cliff immediately above and over the heads of the regiment.

"It was now about 9 o'clock, P. M., when the cry for more ammunition was heard along the entire line. Messengers were immediately dispatched to Colonel Williamson apprising him of the situation, and in less than twenty minutes details from the Thirtieth Iowa, who were lying in reserve, headed by Colonel Williamson and his entire staff, reported to the regiment, conveying with them ammunition sufficient to supply the entire command. The fighting at this point lasted until midnight, when the enemy withdrew, and Lookout Mountain was crowned with the American Flag and the 'boys in blue.'

"On the morning of the 25th, it descended the mountain, and became engaged about noon on Missionary Ridge. In this battle the regiment was deployed as skirmishers, leading the attack, and holding the advance throughout the engagement, which lasted until sundown. When it had reached the top of Missionary Ridge, after having driven the enemy before them, and after having captured over 500 Rebels, General Hooker came along. Looking steadfastly at the Iowa boys, he asked the name of the regiment. On being answered, he said:—

"'Boys, you have a splendid regiment. Permit me to say, however, that you are a *little too fast!* When you get started after the Rebels, the very devil himself can't stop you.'

"Remaining on the battle-field during the night of Nov. 25th, the regiment buried its dead, and rested until daylight on the morning of the 26th,



was afterward commissioned Surgeon of the 29th Infantry, in which capacity he continued in the army until near the

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when it was hurried out of camp in pursuit of the enemy, who were now in full retreat. Overtaking General Claiborne's division on the morning of the 29th, at Ringgold, Ga., it, in connection with the Iowa Brigade, immediately became engaged, and in common with the whole brigade, did some of the most desperate fighting of the whole campaign. In many places, the two opposing lines were not over twenty feet apart. Colonel Williamson, in this battle, was the first to reach the top of the ridge, and simultaneously to his doing so, *three times three* was given to him by his whole command.

"After this battle the whole command was countermarched back to Chattanooga, and from thence the regiment was marched to Woodville, Alabama, at which place it was ordered to go into winter-quarters.

"During the month of January, 1864, while at Woodville, all the members of the regiment, with but a few exceptions, reënlisted as veterans; and on the 26th day of Feb. the regiment took its departure for home, to enjoy for a short time a furlough among their many friends in Iowa. It returned to the field on the 1st day of May, 1864, when it was immediately put in motion, with the balance of the army, in the campaign against the rebel General Johnston, marching from day to day, without an hour's preparation, after its return to the field, until the 9th, when it engaged the enemy in their works twelve miles below Dalton, Ga.

"From the above date until the 9th day of Sept., it was continually engaged, participating in the mean time in the following battles: At Resaca, May 12, 13, 14, and 15. At Kingston, Ga., May 19. At Dallas, Ga., May 26, 27, 28, and 29. At Big Shanty Station, Ga., June 11. Before Kennesaw Mountain, June 27. Before Atlanta, in the memorable battles of the 22d and 28th days of July. Siege of Atlanta. At Jonesboro, Aug. 31; and at Lovejoy's Station, Ga., Sept. 2d, 1864, from which point it marched back to East Point, Ga., arriving on the 9th of Sept., and remaining in camp until Oct. 5, 1864.

"After the above enumerated battles and marches, it was with Sherman in the campaign against Hood, in his 'March to the Sea,' and in the Carolina campaigns, participating in the battles of Congaree Creek, S. C.; Columbia, S. C.; and Bentonville, N. C. From Goldsboro it marched to Raleigh, N. C.; thence to Richmond, Va.; and to Washington, D. C., where it formed a part of the grand review. It was sent from thence to Louisville, Ky., where it remained until July 23, 1865, when it was mustered out of the U. S. service, and ordered to Davenport, Iowa, to be finally discharged and paid off.

"During the campaign to the sea, Colonel Williamson was promoted to the rank of brigadier-general. The following is an extract from his farewell address to his regiment:—

"It need not be said to men like you, who have fought on more than thirty different battle-fields; who, under Curtis, "*won immortal honors,*" at

close of the war. Of the members of the 4th Iowa Regiment from Polk County, James A. Williamson, of Des

Pea Ridge, and made the memorable march through Missouri and Arkansas in midsummer; who were ordered by Gen. Grant to inscribe "FIRST AT CHICKASAW BAYOU," on your banners; who were under Sherman at Chickasaw Bayou and Arkansas Post; who were under Grant through the entire campaign of Vicksburg, including Jackson and Brandon; who marched from Vicksburg to Chattanooga under Sherman; who fought with Hooker above the clouds at Lookout Mountain, and were with him at Missionary Ridge and Ringgold; who were under Sherman through the entire Atlanta campaign, and participated in every battle; and who, again, under their great leader, made the famous "March to the Ocean," and thence to Washington — to be good citizens.'

"Major Nichols was promoted during the Atlanta campaign to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and from thence to colonel, vice Williamson promoted brigadier-general.

"Capt. A. R. Anderson of Company K was promoted major, and from thence lieutenant-colonel, vice Nichols promoted colonel.

#### CASUALTIES IN THE REGIMENT DURING THE WAR.

"Officers, 46; men, 665. Total loss, 711.

"The actual loss in battle by the Fourth Infantry exceeds that of any other regiment from the State.

#### LIST OF BATTLES AND SIEGES IN WHICH IT PARTICIPATED.

"At Sugar Creek, Ark., Feb. 17, 1862.

At Pea Ridge, Ark., March 7 and 8, 1862.

At Chickasaw Bayou, Miss., Dec. 27, 28, and 29, 1862.

At Arkansas Post, Jan. 10 and 11, 1863.

At Black Bayou, Miss., April 16, 1863.

At Jackson, Miss., May 14, 1863.

At Siege of Vicksburg, Miss., from May 18 to July 4, 1863.

At Clinton, Miss., July 8, 1863.

At Jackson, Miss., from July 10 to 16, 1863.

At Brandon, Miss., July 19, 1863.

At Cherokee Station, Miss., Oct. 21, 1863.

At Barton's Station, Miss., Oct. 23, 1863.

At Canie Creek, Miss., Oct. 24, 1863.

At Tusculumbia, Miss., Oct. 24, 1863.

At Lookout Mountain, Ga., Nov. 24, 1863.

At Missionary Ridge, Ga., Nov. 25, 1863.

At Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, 1863.

At Dalton, Ga., May 9, 1864.

At Resaca, Ga., May 12, 13, 14, and 15, 1864.

Moines, rose to the rank of brigadier-general. The first called to take his place in the ranks of the honored dead of Company E, was

SERGEANT JAMES A. MOORE,

Who enlisted in the company July 15, 1861, and was drowned August 12, 1861. Captain H. H. Griffiths says of Moore:—

“Well known as Cap. Moore in Des Moines, a man of good parts, a lawyer by profession, he was fifth sergeant of his company and acting commissary sergeant; was valuable and efficient in every respect. While superintending the removal of the company property from the Steamer *Hannibal City* to a barge alongside, as the company was en route for St. Louis, he stepped between the boat and

At Kingston, Ga., May 19, 1864.

At Dallas, Ga., May 26, 27, 28, and 29, 1864.

At Big Shanty Station, Ga., June 11, 1864.

At Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, 1864.

At Atlanta, Ga., July 22, 1864.

At Siege of Atlanta, 1864.

At Atlanta (second), July 28, 1864.

At Jonesboro', Ga., Aug. 31, 1864.

At Lovejoy's Station, Sept. 2, 1864.

At Savannah, Ga., Dec. 20, 1864.

At Congaree Creek, S. C., Feb. 15, 1865.

At Columbia, S. C., Feb. 17, 1865.

At Bentonville, N. C., Feb. 20, 1865.

“List of rebel States through which the regiment marched during the war:—

“Missouri,  
Arkansas,  
Louisiana,  
Mississippi,  
Tennessee,  
Alabama,

Georgia,  
South Carolina,  
North Carolina,  
Virginia,  
Kentucky.

“GEORGE A. HENRY,

“Capt. Company A, 4th Iowa Infantry Volunteers.”

barge, and was drowned. I saw and talked with him a few moments before. The common impression that he was intoxicated when he lost his life, is a mistake. During his short term of service he was faithful to his trust, and was evidently doing his utmost to correct bad habits."

Moore left a wife and family to whom he was greatly attached. I saw him when he entered the stage-coach in Des Moines to depart for the war. The big tears stood in his eyes as he bade adieu to his home, wife, and little ones. These are all the facts of his history that have come to my knowledge. His wife and children do not now live in this county.

#### FRANCIS P. YOKENER,

A NATIVE of Bavaria, enlisted as a private in Company E, July 15, 1861, leaving behind him a wife to whom he had been married but a few days. He died of disease at Rolla, Mo., October 12, 1861. Captain Griffiths says of him:—

"He was a German of education and refinement, a fine penman and linguist, tall and good looking, a splendid soldier. Had he lived, he was capable of any command and responsibility."

He died at the age of twenty-five; had been a resident of Des Moines several years, working in Mills & Co.'s printing-office as a journeyman printer and teaching school.

#### JAMES M. NEEDHAM,

AGE eighteen, native of Michigan, a private, enlisted July 15, 1861, and died Jan. 4, 1862, of pneumonia, at Rolla, Mo. "He was a man of great strength and powerful constitution," says Captain Griffiths, "and a first-rate soldier."

He was working in Saylor Township, Polk County, at the



beginning of the war, an industrious and patriotic young man. I believe that he has no relatives living in this county. I remember meeting him several times. He was fine looking and intelligent. He made his home at Mr. Harris's and Mr. Huffmann's; had been living in the county about twelve months. His parents live near Swede Point, in Boone County.

#### SERGEANT EDWIN WESLEY BARNUM.

I FIND in the report of the Adjutant-General of Iowa the following account of Company E, 4th Iowa Infantry, at the battle of Pea Ridge:—

“At the battle of Pea Ridge, March 7, 1862, Company E was thrown forward to support a section of the 1st Iowa Battery, and was the first to open fire upon the enemy in that bloody battle. It was under fire the entire day, having two killed, three mortally and eight severely wounded.”

One of the killed was Sergeant E. W. Barnum, and the other, Hiram Cornish. Soon after the battle Mrs. Barnum received the following from the pen of Captain H. H. Griffiths:—

“It is with sorrow that I sit down to say to you that your gallant husband, who fell at the battle on the 7th, fighting to the last for the flag of our country, is dead. His body rests on the field on which he fought, now rendered consecrated ground by the blood of our soldiers. He was a faithful soldier, and an honest and brave man, whose loss to his company is irreparable. He was killed by a six pound ball striking him in the left breast, passing out under his right shoulder. He suffered no pain whatever.”

Captain Griffiths says farther, in speaking of Barnum:—

“He was second sergeant, a true and faithful man, and



an invaluable non-commissioned officer. When killed, he was some yards in front of the line, setting a splendid example of gallantry. Barnum had a strict manly sense of duty, was conscientiously prompt and faithful, and although he suffered throughout the last march with some painful bodily illness, and lost for weeks the power of speech except in a whisper, still he marched on with his company and was always ready for duty. He died a noble death, such as any soldier might pray for when his time was fully come."

Says Charles W. Greene :—

"On the morning of the 7th we were in line at 2 A. M., when Companies E, K, and H were detailed to skirmish with a battery that was playing on the 9th Iowa. About noon we were driven back and formed the main line. Sergeant Barnum was now ordered to take command of a skirmish line from our regiment and move across a field to see what the enemy was doing. We beheld their solid line advancing, and we drew back. As we retreated across a field, Sergeant B. and a man by the name of Hiram Cornish stopped behind a stump about twenty steps in advance of the regiment, where they remained until the battle was over, both having been killed. On the 9th of March, they (with another soldier of our company) were buried under a broad oak-tree."

I will give such quotations from the letters written by Sergeant Barnum to his wife, as I think will be of general interest, illustrating his character as a Christian, a husband, and a father :—

"JEFFERSON BARRACKS, *Aug. 23, 1861.*

"I am almost sorry sometimes when I think that you are all alone, that I did not stay at home ; but if we put our trust fully in our Redeemer, we shall never regret the sacrifices we may have to make. With love and kisses to all, I bid you farewell. Kiss the babes for me."

“ROLLA, *Oct. 14, 1861.*

“Poor Yokener is dead! Yesterday at two o'clock he was buried with military and Odd Fellows' honors. He was an Odd Fellow, and belonged to the Printers' Association, and Good Templars. He was a very intelligent young man, — a member of the Episcopal Church. He was respected most by those who knew him best. I pity his poor wife. Married but four short days before he joined the army, they separated with the best of hopes for the future. Let us learn a lesson from this, and try to be prepared for the worst, still hoping for the best.”

“ROLLA, *Dec. 12.*

“It looks hard to see young men cut down in the vigor of their years, ready and anxious to do duty for their country. But if we are only prepared to meet our God, it is as well in the tented field or on the battle-ground as anywhere else. It is best that we have the right idea of this, that we may put our trust in God and be prepared for any dispensation of His Providence.”

“ROLLA, *Jan. 13, 1862.*

“We have lost one more man of our company, James Needham, a large and fine looking young man. We have lost a good many men lately; forty-eight in all, since October, have died of disease in this regiment. James A Moore of our company was drowned. It is a sad sight to see two or three men taken at a time to the burial-ground.

“Captain Wood's cavalry have been out on a scout near Springfield, and captured sixteen secesh right from Price's army. Two of these men were New Yorkers, brought up in an enlightened community, now way down here in Missouri taking part against their country. They are keen, shrewd fellows, and never went in blind, but had some motive; probably thought that they could make more money that way than any other. I have not much sympathy for

such. In fact I feel more as though such men should be shot than those who have been brought up to feel that we are continually working against their interests. Many a one has gone into the Southern army without knowing what he was going to fight for — many even believing that they were fighting for the Constitution, thinking that *we* had broken it, and that *they* were fighting to make *us* live up to it."

The following letter gives an account of the march of the regiment from Rolla to Springfield, and shows how the soldiers managed to keep from freezing winter nights. This letter was one of the last written by Barnum: —

"CAMP NO. 8, NEAR LEBANON, }  
Feb. 1, 1862. }

. . . . "The first day out, we only travelled five miles to a large spring, and I got lodging on the floor of a farm house near by. The second day we travelled nine miles to the Gasconade. It was a pretty hard day on me, but I was favored with a night's lodging in one of the ambulances, so that I got along pretty well. The next day some of the wagons were unloaded and the boys were taken over by wagon loads. I rode on an ambulance. We only went some three miles. I gathered a large lot of weeds for a bed, and slept in the tent. The next day we travelled about fifteen miles, and camped at an old deserted farm with a large orchard. We generally clean the fences as we go along. The next night we camped on the West Oglaze Branch. It rained some through the day and evening. We found a large barn filled with wheat and straw, and Hungarian grass. It was a sight to see the soldiers carrying away the straw and hay for beds. The barn was soon emptied. It rained and snowed all night. The next morning our clothes and shoes were frozen stiff."

. . . . .  
Since copying the above Mrs. B. has given me two other

letters of her husband's — one dated Feb. 28, and the other March 1. The following is his account of

#### THE CAPTURE OF SPRINGFIELD.

“ We went within nine miles of Springfield, and encamped by a nice little brook. Our regiment being put in the bush before we encamped, as an advance guard, had one or two little skirmishes with Price's pickets, they retreating each time. . . . Early the next morning we were on our way to Springfield. Coming to a large open field, we looked for an attack. Our brigade was soon drawn up in line of battle, and our company (Company E) sent out as skirmishers. Company K. followed as a reserve. We travelled through field after field, meeting no enemy. Soon we came to a halt, the company was assembled, and we started forward — the boys all anxious to take Springfield. We went in quick time, meeting no enemy in force, but we took ten prisoners, who came in mounted and armed to join Price. We entered Springfield, and the boys found any quantity of gingerbread, beer, cider, etc. Col. Dodge lost track of us and sent men in all directions to find the skirmishers, and Captain Griffiths, Acting Major, among the rest went in search of us, and came into Springfield. He returned and told Gen. Davis and Col. Dodge that Company E had been in Springfield ever since daylight. The army had been advancing in battle line and at a very slow rate of speed, for fear of masked batteries; but they came on in quick time when they found out that *Springfield was taken!* ”

Barnum was reared in Michigan, born in Ypsilanti, April 23, 1835. His father was a Methodist preacher — a missionary in the Lake Superior region among the Indians, where Edwin lived until he was fifteen, when he came down into the settlements to attend school at Albion. At that time he knew but little of the English language, having

been accustomed to speak in the Indian tongue. He remained at school two or three years, when he returned home to see his mother, who was then low with consumption. After the death of his mother he went with his father to Vermont, where his father shortly died. Barnum was married at the age of 20, and came to Des Moines, Iowa, in the year 1856, where he resided when the war broke out. After making it a subject of special prayer for a long time (says his mother-in-law, Mrs. Greene), asking God to show him his duty, he seemed to be impressed that he must leave his wife and children and go into the service. "It is my duty," said he, "as a man and a Christian, to go forward and serve my country." He and his wife were members of the Congregational Church at Des Moines, and among the earliest. Barnum lived a consistent Christian at home and in the army. When the company was marching along in the dark, the morning before he was killed, one of the men chanced to stumble and fall, when some members of the company used profane language. Barnum chided them for it, saying "Such language is wrong on any occasion, and especially at this time; for we know not at what moment any of us may be killed." "Why," said one, "do you think, Barnum, that you are going to be killed?" "I do not know," said he, "I felt a load at my heart all last night; I believe something dreadful will happen."

JAMES ALFRED MOTT,  
OLIVER PERRY KELLEY,  
HIRAM D. CORNISH.

"MILLIKEN'S BEND, LA., Jan. 23, 1863.

"MY DEAR SISTER, — We have been in two hard battles since I wrote you last. I came through both safe, but many of our men were killed. One of the fights was at Vicksburg. There we got whipped. Our regiment was in



the hottest of the fight — lost one hundred and twenty men in thirty minutes. Then we went to Arkansas Post, and we whipped the Rebels, and made them surrender. We got five thousand prisoners, eight thousand stand of arms and twenty pieces of artillery, a great deal of ammunition, and about fifty wagons and teams. We have left Arkansas Post, and are now down the river about twenty-five miles from Vicksburg. We expect to try them again as soon as the river rises. . . .

“JAMES A. MOTT.”

“CAMP ON THE BATTLE-FIELD, PAULDING CO, GA., }  
June 27, 1864. }

“MY DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER, — I was left sick at Nashville with a fever on our return, but I overtook the regiment about a week ago. We have been engaged for the last four days. But little had been accomplished until yesterday; the Rebels made an assault on our works and were repulsed with heavy loss. They advanced on our lines three columns deep. We were ordered to reinforce the right, which the Rebels were trying to turn. We had to advance about a mile on double-quick; but when we reached the scene of action the Rebels were in full retreat. Our loss in the regiment is two killed and four wounded. One of the prisoners being asked what their intention was in making the charge, replied, that they had heard that the 15th Army Corps had never been whipped, and they thought that they would try it a round. Since I have been writing one of our lieutenants has been wounded in the arm. When the fight is over I will write you again.

“OLIVER P. KELLEY.”

When the fight was over, Kelley was dead.

“CAMP UNION, Feb. 18, 1862.

“MY DEAR FRIEND, — We are on a march to Springfield. It is ten days since we left Rolla. We are now at

Lebanon, sixty-five miles from Rolla. There are about twelve thousand men here. We intend an advance on Springfield. We will whip Price this time or have a fine fight for it. . . . The boys from Walnut Creek are all well. . . . It seems that the cowardly boys at home have their own time now. They get married since the boys of any account have left. I think the girls that marry such fellows are not much themselves. If they want men brave enough to go with them to milk the cows they will have to wait till the war is over; for I do not think that they can get such men now in Iowa. For my part I intend to fight for my country and its flag as long as I live. My forefathers fought to establish this government, and now I will fight to maintain it. It is dearer to me than my own life. It makes me glad every time I see its flag, and I see it every day.

“HIRAM D. CORNISH.”

These three boys all went from under the same roof, and were all killed in battle. The first named was a son of J. H. Mott, of Walnut Township, Polk County, Iowa. The second was his step-son; and the third a young man who made his home with Mr. Mott's family. True representatives of the American soldier, ever faithful to duty, inspired by a living love of country, they were fond of being distinguished among the bravest of the brave. Says a comrade: “They were noble boys, among the most generous boys that I have ever met;” and, says he, “bravery and generosity ever go together.” Their captain (H. H. Griffiths) says: “An army of such could whip the world. Among the first to volunteer in a skirmish, none went further than they nor stayed longer in dangerous places.”

While the boys were getting ready to start away after they had enlisted, Mr. Mott said: “Boys, never turn your backs to the enemy!” “Father,” was the reply, “we will

never be shot in the back." Like a true mother, Mrs. Mott was loth to part with her sons. Said they to her, "We have as good right to fight for our country as anybody. If we were to do as you say, mother, the enemy would come to our doors and take us right here." But they loved their mother dearly. When Perry was a child, after his father died, he put his little arms around his mother's neck while she was weeping, and said, "Mother, don't cry; I will soon be a man, and I will take care of you." He was ever constant in his attentions to her, and he did not part from her to serve his country until he had gained her consent.

Hiram D. Cornish was born in the State of New York. I know but little of his history. He was a true man. "*For my part I intend to fight for my country and its flag as long as I live.*" Noble and prophetic words! "*My forefathers fought to establish this government, and now I will fight to maintain it. It is dearer to me than my own life. It makes me feel glad every time I see its flag, and I see it every day.*"

More heroic sentiments were never uttered. This is the American farmer boy who has left the plough and shouldered his musket to defend the flag of his country. Cornish was the first of the three to fall. I have the following account of his death from the lips of a comrade who witnessed his fall:—

"Hiram Cornish was killed at the first battle of Pea Ridge. He and Barnum, of Des Moines, were both killed side by side—one with a minie and the other with a cannon-ball. Cornish was killed first. I saw him drop his gun and place his hand upon his side. I saw Barnum's lips move as if he was talking to Cornish. There was such a noise of battle you could not hear men speak any distance. Cornish laid down and died. Barnum was killed by a six-pound ball striking him in the right breast. Cornish, before the soldiers knew that they were going into

battle, had a presentiment that he would be killed. He gave his account book and some other trifles to a sick soldier, and told him to take care of them, as he did not expect to ever have any more use for them. While the boys were going into ranks, he pulled off his overcoat and told a comrade to put it in the tent, as he did not expect to ever use it again. He did not speak this from any sense of fear, for he was a brave man."

Captain Griffiths says: "H. D. Cornish was shot at the same time and place with Barnum. Their bodies lay within five feet of one another. He was a good and faithful boy, brave to a fault, and thought himself a better man and a better shot than any butternut living. With many others, earnest, brave, and true as he, he fell a victim to the storm of battle." Killed March 7, 1862, aged 23.

Mott was the next to fall. It was at the siege of Vicksburg. He was in advance of his comrades, behind a stump, sharp-shooting; his leg was out in view of the enemy, and was taken as a mark by a sharp-shooter, who put a ball through it. He said to the boys behind him, "I am shot." His brother Kelley climbed over the works in face of the fire of sharp-shooters, and carried Mott back into the ditch. His brother wrote home, "Alfred was wounded on the morning of the 20th of May. He was struck by a minie ball about three inches below the knee, passing between the bones without doing much injury."

But the intense heat of the weather rendered even a slight wound mortal. There is now hanging on the wall in his father's house a tablet containing these words:—

JAMES A. MOTT,  
OF THE 4TH IOWA INFANTRY,  
DIED AT VICKSBURG, JUNE 23D, 1863,  
FROM A WOUND RECEIVED  
MAY 20TH, 1863.



James A. Mott was born in Ohio. He died at the age of nineteen. Captain Griffiths says : " A boy in years, but a man in determination. When first in the service he had a long painful illness. He was one who thought that there were worse things to suffer than sickness and death, and gave his young life for his country's cause."

Only one of three, who left Mr. Mott's house, now remained — Oliver P. Kelley. He reënlisted as a veteran, after having served with his regiment until the winter of 1863. Having spent a few weeks at home on furlough, he returned to his regiment. Time sped on, and brought the following : —

" KENESAW MOUNTAIN, GA., *June 30, 1864.*

" JOSEPH MOTT, Esq. :

" DEAR SIR, — It is with pain that I announce to you the death of your son Perry, on the morning of the 28th, from a wound received on the afternoon of the 27th. I will briefly relate the circumstances connected with his death. On the night of the 26th we relieved a division of the 14th Corps, occupying their works, which were advanced close to the enemy's. The Rebels have the advantage in position, being posted above us on the mountain side, so that they can look down into our works. Their sharp-shooters fire at every man who ventures out of the pits during daylight. A few moments before Perry was wounded I heard him complain of the rifle-pits being so hot that he could not stay in them ; but I did not think he would go out, and thought no more of what he had said until I heard him cry out when he was struck. He had left the pits and gone a short distance to the rear, and seated himself under the shade of a tree. He had not been long there when the ball struck him, entering his right side and passing through his bowels. He was immediately carried to the rear and sent to the hospital, four miles from here, where he died at eight o'clock the next morning.

" FELIX T. GANDY, *Sergeant Company E.*"



In his mother's Bible, in the beautiful handwriting of his father, is recorded: "Oliver Perry Kelley, son of Dennis Kelley and his wife Elizabeth, was born on the 20th day of November, 1842." He was born in Ohio.

These boys were all buried without coffins, as the soldier is buried, wrapped in their blankets, and laid in the silent earth,—

"To mix forever with the elements."

### JEPHTHA W. BELL

WAS wounded at Pea Ridge, and died of wounds. "Shot," says Captain Griffiths, "Friday afternoon, March 7th, 1862, in the left side below the nipple. He walked off the field, and died Sunday morning, March 9th — a brave and noble soldier. Was acting adjutant's clerk, and had been for months; rode his horse through the battle of Friday unharmed, though greatly exposed, showing the greatest courage, far beyond some officers of high rank. Towards night he gave his horse to Colonel (afterwards General) Dodge, whose horse had been killed, and soon after Bell was fatally shot. I saw him at midnight, Friday, in hospital. I helped him all I could. He said he was going to die, and was only sorry he could not live longer to serve his country. We buried him with Barnum and Cornish on the ground where he was shot, and where the great struggle of the battle had taken place; making a rough box of boards for him, and firing a salute over him, we left him to his repose in a soldier's honored grave."

Jephtha W. Bell enlisted at Des Moines, July 15th, 1861, giving as his place of residence, Polk County. I have not been able to find any of his relatives. He was twenty-six years old, a native of Indiana. Whether he was married, or had a family, I know not.

SAMUEL H. JAMES,

JOHN C. JAMES,

WERE brothers. Captain H. H. Griffiths says : —

“Samuel H. James was wounded March 8th, 1862, and left on the field. He died on the 11th day of March, with patriotic words on his lips. He wished that he had a thousand lives to give for his country. None better or braver than he. His father, an infirm old man, now lives in Des Moines. John C. James lost his health in the army. He was discharged June 18th, 1862, at St. Louis, Mo. After two years of painful illness he died in Des Moines, leaving three or four children (who are motherless) orphans indeed. They are now at the Orphans' Home at Davenport, Iowa.”

These brothers were natives of Indiana. John C. James died at the age of thirty-six, and Samuel H. twenty-five.

HENRY A. BARRETT

WAS wounded March 7th, 1862, in the thigh severely, at Pea Ridge, and he died April 12th at Cassville, Mo., of wounds. He was born in the State of Maine. His place of residence at the time of his enlisting was Des Moines, according to the Adjutant-General's books, but I have not found any of his relatives. Captain Griffiths says of Barrett: “A splendid little boy! When on the extreme point at Pea Ridge a rebel skirmisher near him called to him, ‘Come out from behind that tree, you little Yank!’ He replied sharply and made his escape. Later in the day he was shot through the hips. He was only fifteen years old, and a slight spindling boy; but he had a brave and manly heart.”

## GIRARD M. C. CASE,

A DRUMMER boy of the 4th Iowa, fifteen years old. The following is a copy of one of the letters to his mother, probably the last : —

“CASSVILLE, Mo., *April 30, 1862.*

“DEAR MOTHER, — I am well and in fine spirits. Indeed, I have been blest with the best of health the most of the time I have been in the service. I am twenty-five pounds heavier than I was when I was at home enjoying its comforts. There has been some excitement among the citizens here, on account of a gang of guerrillas. Their place of rendezvous is Neosho. Sallying forth in all directions, they drive off the men from their homes and rob them of their property. They have committed some of the most shocking deeds of barbarity Christendom ever heard of. But we are beginning to teach them that this state of affairs cannot be permitted longer. We have succeeded in capturing fifty-seven of the party. Our troops killed and wounded about thirty of them, while we lost but nine killed and wounded.

“We are encamped on a small stream near town, by the name of Flat Creek. Since we have been here we have had excellent times — light work and plenty to eat. We have had some excellent vinegar pies, and some pies made of whortleberries. We have light bread nearly all the time, and sweet cakes occasionally. Our captain is Provost-Marshal of the place.”

Captain H. H. Griffiths gives me the following account of the manner of young Case's death : —

“He was shot from an old rusty pepper-box pistol found by him in a manure heap. The pistol was in the hands of Ben —, a comrade. The two boys were playing with the pistol, supposing it to be entirely harmless, when its

unexpected discharge brought poor Girard down. The whole thing was entirely accidental. Poor Ben suffered in body and mind. In body by lying some weeks in the guard-house, and in mind at the fatal calamity. Girard was a good and faithful boy. At Pea Ridge he exposed himself freely, carrying off the wounded," etc.

The following is an account of the accident transmitted to Girard's mother shortly after this soldier's death: —

"Girard M. C. Case died at Cassville, Mo., on the 24th day of May, 1862. Death caused by accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of one of his fellow-soldiers. The charge entered the pit of his stomach. The wound was considered dangerous, but not fatal. He lived three weeks after he was wounded."

Mr. Larned Case, father of this boy, came with his family to Polk County in the spring of 1847. He took a claim on Agency Prairie, where he lived until the time of his death, which occurred in 1849. Girard was born in Vermilion County, Ill., on the 4th day of January, 1846. He was in the army about ten months — enlisted July 15th, 1861. He was a good boy, and kind to his mother. All who knew him praise him.

#### REUBEN P. BILLSLAND,

BORN in Fountain County, Ind., Sept. 28, 1835, had resided in Polk County, Iowa, about seven years previous to his enlisting. Just at the breaking out of the war he was in the mountains, but returned home and enlisted in Company E, 4th Iowa Infantry, Nov. 18, 1861. He participated with his regiment in all of its marches in Missouri, in the battle of Pea Ridge (Ark.), and marched with it to Helena. He says, writing to his brother Isaac, a resident of Polk County: —

"CAMP NEAR HELENA, Sept. 3, 1862.

"DEAR BROTHER, — I will try to let you know how soldiering goes by this time. I have stood up to it well until we got to this camp. It has been about a month since I was taken sick, and have not done anything since. To-day I am going to try to do duty again. I am weak yet, but feel well otherwise. I was pretty bad off at one time, but did not say much about it." . . . .

This soldier died January 19, 1863, on board of the hospital boat, *Di Vernon*, near Helena, Ark., of disease. He was a quiet, steady, and dutiful soldier.

His brothers Isaac and James were also soldiers in the Union army. James was fifteen years a resident of Iowa; went to Indiana on a visit and enlisted in the 63d Indiana Vols., and served till the end of the war; was mustered out, and, after he reached home, died of disease. Isaac was a member of the 15th Indiana.

#### WILLIAM PRITCHARD

ENLISTED in Co. E, 4th Iowa Infantry, July 15, 1861; native of Ohio; age 27; died December 1, 1862, at Helena, Ark., of disease, having served one year and five months. I have not found any of his relatives. A good soldier, his comrades say. He is accredited to Polk County.

#### GEORGE GENTLE.

"A GOOD soldier," says Captain Griffiths; "he died a prisoner at Andersonville." He was wounded March 7, 1862, at Pea Ridge, slightly in the chest. On the 14th of March, 1864, he was captured by the Rebels at Claysville, Ala., and died Aug. 8, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., of scorbutus, while a prisoner of war. July 1st, 1861, he first enlisted, and was mustered into United States service August 8, 1861, just three years before he died. His grave is number 5,505. An Englishman by birth; came to Iowa when



he was five years old ; was twenty-nine at the time of his death. His wife resided in Des Moines, while he was in the service. He left three children at home when he entered the army, but two of them preceded him to the grave.

“ CAMP BEFORE VICKSBURG, }  
Jan. 31, 1863. }

“ MY DEAR WIFE, — I received your letter bringing the sorrowful news of the death of our little boy. I would like to have seen him before he died. He is now an angel high up in heaven, where, if we live holy lives, we shall meet him.”

Soon after the death of the father, the third child died also.

Gentle was with the regiment in all of its battles and marches until he was captured.

“ BRIDGEPORT, Jan. 9, 1863.

“ I have been in three battles since I last wrote to you. One on Lookout Mountain on the 24th, one on Mission Ridge on the 25th, and one on White Oak Mountain on the 27th. I went through them all without receiving a shot, and I am thankful.”

A kind husband and father, a patriotic soldier — he was ever grateful to his Maker for the blessings of life and health.

“ CAMP NEAR CLEAR CREEK (12 miles E. of Vicksburg), }  
July 31, 1863. }

“ I enjoy good health for which I am thankful to God. We started on the 4th of July for Jackson, Miss., and had another battle there, and after eight days' fighting, drove the enemy from that place and followed him to Brandon, 14 miles east of Jackson.”

BENJAMIN CROW,  
JOHN LEWIS CROW.

MR. JOHN CROW, of Walnut Township, had four sons in the army — two of whom, Benjamin and John Lewis, lost their lives.

Benjamin was born on the 22d of July, 1839, in Warren County, Indiana. He was married on the 20th day of October, 1859, in Polk County, Iowa; became a member of Company E, 4th Iowa, on the 4th day of July, 1861, and died in Andersonville prison, Ga., on the 10th day of September, 1864. Picture to yourself, reader, one in a filthy pen, literally rotten with scurvy, covered with filth and vermin, starving for want of proper food, with no shelter but the heavens, no bed but the bare earth, no covering but a few tattered garments, without human sympathy, dying like a beast on the common — it were a true picture of Benjamin Crow in his last moments. He lay all night in a rain-storm just before he died, on the bare ground, in mud and water. When he attempted, in his sickness, to eat the morsel made of corn and cobs ground together into meal and boiled into mush, he was often obliged to take from his mouth teeth which had dropped out of their sockets, his gums being rotted away.

When Benjamin Crow was captured, he had one hundred and sixty dollars in money with him. He managed to save seventy-five dollars of this by hiding it in his sleeve. This sum might have saved him, for he could buy some provisions with money; but he was of so kind a disposition that he must needs share with his suffering comrades as long as he had a cent. He was a very benevolent man, and never could see any suffering without affording relief if within his power. His "booth" (for he had made out of a handful of hay brought into his prison by negroes, a little "tent," as he called it, to shelter him from the sun) was the resort of all the despondent. They came to hear Ben talk, and

to be cheered. He never gave up his cheerfulness while health remained to him, but after he fell sick in prison, he lost hope.

He and a number of others of his company were captured at Claysville, Ala., while guarding Gunter's Ferry. He was taken first to Libby prison, and then to Andersonville. He was captured March 14, 1864.

Benjamin Crow had poor health much of the time in the service. It was eleven months after the regiment was organized before the men drew any clothing. Ben travelled with the regiment through the whole campaign, from Rolla to Helena, 400 miles, being engaged with his company in the battle of Pea Ridge, sick with ague and almost naked. From Helena he was sent to Keokuk to the hospital, where his father visited him. When he entered the service, he weighed one hundred and forty-eight pounds; when he reached Keokuk he weighed less than one hundred pounds. He remained in hospital from October till April; then he returned to his regiment. While sick, he was offered a discharge, but he would not accept it. He wrote in his absence many letters to his home — oftenest to his wife, whom he dearly loved, and to whom he showed the greatest kindness, sending her many presents as tokens of his faithfulness and love, remembering her always in his letters. He says to his wife, in a letter addressed to his mother:—

“Tempy, I received your letter, and was glad to hear that you got the present I sent you. I want you to write often.”

The unfaithfulness of his wife, of which he was informed in his absence, was the cause of more grief to him than all of his sufferings of sickness and imprisonment. He refused to believe, for a long time, the reports of her infidelity, but when at last convinced of their truthfulness, his grief knew no bounds. Of this, however, I will say no more.

Benjamin Crow was a man of good education and remarkable memory. He "honored his father and mother." His mother says he never spoke a cross word to her in his life. He loved his home dearly. Highly esteemed by all who knew him, upright in his dealings, though not a member of any religious denomination, yet a man of good character.

John Lewis Crow, was born in Warren County, Indiana, April 24th, 1848; enlisted in Company E, 4th Iowa, April 1864, being then about fifteen years old. He went with the consent of his father, but his mother opposed his going. The veterans were at home on furlough, and John must go to the front with them. His brother Edward offered to take his place, giving him all the bounty money, but John would not consent to it. "I would not," said he, "take one thousand dollars for the privilege of going." On arriving at the front he wrote:—

"We started the Rebels from Chattanooga, and chased them to Jonesboro'. A great many of them are deserting and coming into our lines. Another round like the one we have given them will be as much as they will want."

He says:—

*"July 23, 1864.*

"We have been fighting ever since our brigade made a charge yesterday, and drove the Rebels. This morning I went over the field, and the butternuts lay around as thick as hail. We are about two miles from Atlanta, where we expect to go into camp and rest awhile."

John was taken sick, and lay sick all winter. In February, he got a furlough to return home, and wrote his brother to meet him at Nashville. He bade good-by to his comrades, telling them that he was going home to be nursed by

his mother. A kind-hearted doctor took charge of him and nursed him with great care, giving him a good, soft, spring mattress to lie on while on the train. John said he felt better after he started than he had ever felt before in his life. The doctor thought this a bad symptom, as it proved to be ; for John grew worse, and died before the train reached Nashville. When his father reached Nashville, John was buried. Mr. Crow went into the cemetery ; taking the graves tier by tier, he searched for his son's. At last he found a board on which was written : —

“JOHN L. CROW,  
COMPANY E, 4TH IOWA,  
DIED AT NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE,  
FEBRUARY 26, 1865.  
No. of Grave, 12,297.”

John was not yet sixteen when he died. He had been in all of the marches and battles of his regiment, from the time it started with Sherman on his great campaign against Atlanta, until the capture of that city — a good and brave boy. His father says : “ I would rather all my sons were buried, having died fighting for their country, than that one of them should ever go to jail for crime.”

#### ROBERT S. YOUNT.

ONE of the purest and best young men that ever enlisted to defend the flag of his country, a son of one of the early settlers of Polk County, and brother-in-law of Dr. W. H. Ward, of this city, he enlisted under Captain H. H. Griffiths, in Company E, 4th Iowa Infantry, July 15, 1861, and was discharged September 14, 1863, at Black River, Miss., for disability. The campaign against Vicksburg, and consequent exposure and hard marching, had completely destroyed his naturally weak constitution ; for Robert was of very light build, and slender and delicate, but he had a big heart — a truly noble boy. It was his pride that he had not,



during his term of service, been tempted to utter an oath. He strove to be perfect in his morals, and exemplary in deportment. He was always cheerful, and (says Captain Griffiths) "he was brave beyond his years, ever undaunted in the midst of danger." He was glad that Providence had made it possible for him to be a soldier to defend his country. He says in one of his letters, "Who would be a woman, and have to stay at home?" The following (which is a fair sample of a soldier's letter) speaks of the hardships of the campaign and loss of rest, and the exposure that led finally to his discharge on account of failing health :

"CAMP ON BLACK RIVER, *Aug. 1, 1863.*

"MY DEAR SISTER, — I received a letter from you dated July 5th, and another this morning dated the 22d of July, which was delivered to me by Dr. Beach. He purchased a 'Waverley Magazine' and 'Atlantic Monthly' with the money which was sent by him. I am ever thankful for such favors. Reading material is always acceptable to me.

"I am enjoying good health, with the exception of the chills and fever occasionally. While on the march to Jackson, I stood it as well as any of the boys. There were a good many killed by sun-stroke on the road, but none out of the 4th Iowa. The night we entered Clinton, I thought, was nearly as hard a night as I ever spent since I have been a soldier. We started from Bolton Station at four o'clock, P. M., and a little after dark (there having been heavy cannonading on the road to our right all the evening by the 13th Army Corps) the two advance companies were thrown out as skirmishers, with the remainder of the regiment to support them, marching in line of battle across a large plantation, leaving the road to our left. We marched about a mile in this manner, when we came into the main road in front of us. But our skirmishers having gone too far to the left, we passed to the right of them and lost them entirely. Our company now took the skirmishers'

place, and we proceeded forward towards Clinton. When within about a quarter of a mile of the town the rebel pickets fired upon our company, but they did not happen to hit any of us. After a little delay, we moved on into Clinton, and camped about a quarter of a mile on the other side, it being two o'clock, A. M. I had to go on picket then, and stand one hour — the sleepest hour I ever spent while on guard. My strength was exhausted, and I did not get an hour's sleep the night before, it having rained all night as hard as it could pour. I give this as a specimen of a day's soldiering. Yet we are in camp now, and expect to enjoy ease and comfort for a month or two at least. The soldiers are being furloughed, but I doubt whether I will get one, for I am not going to beg and tease officers for one if I never get to go home.

"I expect Jasper Hargis will deliver this into your hands. If you send anything by Jasper, let it be a can of fresh butter and a can or two of preserves.

"Your affectionate brother,

"R. S. YOUNT."

Robert S. Yount was born in Tippecanoe County, Indiana, April 16, 1843; he came to this county in 1849. When the war began he was making his home with Dr. Ward, who then lived in Carlisle, Warren County. Dr. Ward, shortly after the beginning of the war, moved to Des Moines, and when Robert returned, he made his home with his brother-in-law in this city, and at his death was buried in the cemetery here. His death occurred Sept. 29, 1864. He greatly regretted during his sickness that he could not be with his comrades at the front, and said that if health returned to him he would again join the old company. He delighted much in music. His favorite song, while he lay sick, was the one with the chorus, —

"Then wrap the flag around me, boys;  
To die 'twere far more sweet,

With Freedom's starry emblem, boys,  
To be my winding sheet."

He united with the Methodist Episcopal Church a short time before he entered the army. Mrs. Ward says that "he was always disposed to be religious, and," she adds, "he was a kind and affectionate brother." "A good and faithful soldier — very moral, upright, trustworthy, and brave," is the testimony of his comrades.

His brother, Enoch J. Yount, was a member of Company D, 2d Iowa Infantry, from which he was discharged for disability after having served seventeen months. When he had recovered his health he enlisted in Company M, 8th Iowa Cavalry, and continued in the service during the war.

#### CORNELIUS McKEAN,

ACCREDITED to Polk County, a native of Missouri, twenty-six years of age, enlisted Nov. 18, 1861, as a recruit in Company E, 4th Iowa, and died Nov. 26, 1864, at Louisville, Ky., of disease.

#### THOMAS COSTELLO,

WAS captured at Gaines' Landing, Missouri, and held a prisoner by the Rebels four months, and paroled in Texas. Not being able to return to his regiment he joined the 1st Texas Union Cavalry, and remained with that regiment, reporting to his company by letter. At the first opportunity he started to rejoin his regiment, and, it is supposed, died somewhere on the way, as he has never been heard from since. He was a native of Ireland, and came to this country with his parents when he was five years old.

## COMPANY C, SEVENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

" LAWRENCE A. GREGG.

IN MEMORY OF

LAWRENCE ASHTON GREGG,

OF THE

SEVENTH IOWA INFANTRY,

Who died

At Belmont, Missouri,

November 7th, 1861.

A Brave and Gallant Soldier, and a

True Patriot.

' His toils are past; his work is done,  
And he is fully blest;  
He fought the fight; the victory won,  
And entered into rest.' "

A RECORD like the above, framed under a glass, is all that remains to preserve a recollection of thousands of good men slain by the wicked Rebellion. Lawrence A. Gregg was a most promising young man. When he was dying he said to a comrade standing by, "I do not regret the step I have taken; I am dying for my country." He was well educated, and *self-educated*; he taught school and attended school alternately. He had just finished a course of law, and was about to enter upon the practice of his profession, when the war broke out and he enlisted. In the battle of Belmont he was shot through the thigh, and left on the field. The Rebels carried him, with other prisoners, to Columbus, Ky., where his leg was amputated, from the

effects of which he died. He was born in Kentucky; died at the age of twenty-two. A purer, truer, nobler young man never lived.

The following is a copy of the only letter written by him from the army that has been placed in my hands. He wrote beautifully — like coper-plate: —

“BIRD’S POINT, Mo., *Oct. 21, 1861.*

“When our company was accepted I was teaching school. I closed my school, and collected what money I could, and in three days was in Burlington drilling as a soldier. We stayed about two weeks in Burlington, and then came to St. Louis; from St. Louis to the Arsenal; from the Arsenal to Jefferson Barracks; from the Barracks we went back to St. Louis, where we got our arms; from there we went to Pilot Knob and Iron-ton; from there across to Cape Girardeau; from there to Fort Holt in Kentucky, opposite Cairo; from Fort Holt we went down the Mississippi to Camp Crittenden; from there back to Fort Jefferson; from Fort Jefferson we crossed the river to Norfolk, Mo.; from Norfolk we came up to Bird’s Point; then back to Norfolk; then to Bird’s Point again. We have been here three weeks. Our Colonel’s name is Lauman. I am postmaster of the regiment, and have a tent to myself. . . . I wish this war was ended so that I could get home; but I do not want to return till the war is over. It is a hard, wretched life. . . . I write a letter every week for the ‘Oscaloosa Herald.’ If you can get that paper, you will see by my letters some of the particulars of my life in the army.” . . .



## COMPANY F, SEVENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

JOSEPH BEDFORD EVANS

WAS killed in the battle of Belmont, Nov. 7, 1861. On the 3d of November he wrote: —

“I would be very glad to see peace made, if it could be done on honorable terms. You must not judge from this that I am tired of the war. I am ready to fight it through. If any of the folks ask what took me to the war, tell them *true* patriotism — love of country, and love of peace. I will try to live and fight for my country, so as not to dishonor it or my friends.”

Evans was a brother-in-law to Newton Lamb, who lives on Agency Prairie, three miles from Des Moines, and one of the early settlers of Polk County. Evans made his home at Mr. Lamb's. He was born in Wayne County, Indiana, but he had lived in Iowa since he was two years old. Left an orphan when a little boy, he had learned to rely upon himself; had acquired a good education, and had taught a term of school. He had been a member in good standing of the Methodist Episcopal Church about four years, when he entered the army. Those who knew him speak highly of his moral and religious character. He was but nineteen when he fell.

## TENTH IOWA INFANTRY VOLUNTEERS.

### HISTORY.

THE Tenth Iowa contained one full company (A) from Polk County, and parts of five other companies from the same county. This regiment performed as much hard service as any other regiment in the army. It travelled not less than ten thousand miles during the war — marching on foot much of the time; served in eleven States of the Confederacy; and took part in eighteen engagements, besides many skirmishes. The casualties of the regiment in battle were fifty-seven killed; two hundred and forty-two wounded; died of wounds, thirty-nine; discharged for wounds, nineteen. The regiment was discharged at Little Rock, Ark., August 15, 1865, having returned from the “March to the Sea” with Sherman, *via* Columbia, Raleigh, and Washington City — a veteran regiment. It had participated in the capture of New Madrid and Island No. 10; siege of Fort Wright; siege of Corinth; battles of Corinth and Iuka; siege of Vicksburg, etc., etc. The names of members of this regiment — citizens of Polk County — who received commissions from the Governor of the State of Iowa, as commanding officers of companies and regiment, and as chaplains and surgeons, are as follows: Nathaniel McCalla, John C. Bennett, Robert Lusby, William P. Davis, John O. Skinner, Ebenezer E. Howe, C. J. Clark, John G. Hanna, Hezekiah Van Dorn, William G. Swim, Josiah Hopkins, William P. Meekins, Jonathan J. Wright, George M. Bentley, Steele Kenworthy, John W. Wright, Julien Bausman, Wm Rahm, Wm. C. Baylies.

## COMPANY A, TENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### WILLIAM SPENCER,

BORN in Virginia, Nov. 1, 1844, enlisted in 10th Iowa, Company A, Aug. 21, 1861, and died in hospital at Cape Girardeau, of measles, Nov. 23, 1861. "A good boy," says Colonel McCalla. His home had been with his parents in Polk City, Polk County, Iowa, since 1851. Though only seventeen years old when the war began, he seemed to realize fully the condition of his country, and with a patriotism above his years, he left a pleasant home to join in its defense. He was highly respected by all who knew him. His uncle, Thomas A. Spencer, a member of the same company, reënlisting as a veteran, served through the war.

### CASWELL MURRAY.

"A GOOD steady man, and a dutiful soldier," says Colonel McCalla. He was a kind husband and father, and a member of the Methodist Church. He served as a private in Company A, 10th Iowa Infantry. At Cape Girardeau, Mo., he was taken sick with measles. Recovering partially he went on a march with his regiment to Charleston, Mo.; taking cold, he was granted a furlough to go home. When he arrived at Brooklyn, Iowa, he died, Feb. 10, 1862. His body was sent in a coffin to Newton, where his wife received his remains and conveyed them home for burial. He rests in the grave-yard at Hopkins' Grove, Polk County, Iowa. The "State Register" of that date has the following:—

“ Every little while the horrors of war are vividly brought home to us by the appearance of a coffin from the South, inclosing the body of a dead soldier. But a day or two since we had occasion to notice a circumstance of this character. A bereaved wife met the coffin of her dead husband at Newton. Never will it be fully revealed until the light of eternity blaze on the melancholy theme, how many fond hearts have been shaken and riven by the desolating assault of war. Think of it! A poor soldier who had forsaken all the endearments of home, and had taken his life in hand and marched with his comrades to aid in the deliverance of his country, is assailed by deadly disease. He longs to die at home in the bosom of his family. He longs to greet once more the familiar faces around his own fireside. He prays that his aching head may receive once more the fond pressure of hands which were wont in other days to minister to his happiness. He must go home! He rises from his sick cot, and in the care of sympathizing comrades, he makes haste to reach the place which is consecrated by many blessed memories. He summons all the energies of his decaying nature to the task before him. He travels the weary miles of his journey in the hope that he may not die before his failing ear drinks again the music of familiar voices at home. No pilgrim seeking the Holy Sepulchre, is more ardent than he in his weary pilgrimage. But wife and children will he see no more. At the time when, in rapt imagination, he sees, but a little distance in advance, the smoke curling from the chimney of his home, and sees the forms of loved ones crowding out to greet the dying soldier, the great wheels of his life stand still, and his body sinks into the repose of death. This is thy cruel deed, O War! God grant that the time may soon come when these scenes which are so dark with the terrible curse of War, will have no recurrence!”

Murray was born in Scott County, Ky., July 4, 1827

He had resided in Iowa since 1840; came to Polk County in 1848, and settled in Madison Township. He wrote many good letters to his wife and children while he was in the army, but they contain nothing of general interest. He died leaving a wife and six children.

GIDEON FLETCHER,

ISAAC FLETCHER.

BORN in Ireland, they had been living in Iowa about six years when the war commenced — in America, ten. Colonel McCalla says of Gideon, "He was a good boy;" of Isaac, "He was a mighty good soldier — as good as you could find."

Gideon enlisted on the 21st day of August, 1861, and served until April, 1862, when he returned home on sick leave. He died at the home of Mrs. Williams, his sister, near Polk City, May 26, 1862, "reconciled to God and to his fate."

He writes from Bird's Point, Mo., to his brother Isaac, December 13, 1861: —

"I am not very well at this time. About half of the regiment are sick, and there are a great many deaths. A man is being buried while I am writing this letter. All that are able are busy at work on winter-quarters. You spoke of Rebs taking Bird's Point. I will just say that they never will take it. You wanted to know how I like camp life. I like it very well. You can use your pleasure about coming. I shall not advise you to come or stay."

Isaac Fletcher enlisted Dec. 12, 1861. When the war began he was residing in Missouri, near Lexington. He wrote August 23, 1861: —

"I was surprised to hear that Gideon had joined the army. If his regiment is coming to Missouri let me know.



I do not know how soon we may all have to join. Fighting is going on all around us here."

In writing of his brother's death, Isaac says: —

*"June 10, 1862.*

"I never thought of such a thing. I was in hopes to soon see him back again in the regiment; but I hope the Lord has called him to a better place than this wicked world."

Isaac Fletcher was with his regiment at the taking of New Madrid, at the battles of Iuka and Corinth, and the battles before Vicksburg, until he was killed at Champion Hills, May 16, 1863. He fell at the age of twenty-five, and was buried on the field of battle. Gideon died aged twenty-three. Isaac liked the service. He says in one of his letters: "The army is the place for every young man."

#### EDWARD S. DINWIDDIE

WAS born in Hardin County, Ohio, November 4, 1838. He died of typhoid fever in hospital at Farmington, Missouri, July 19, 1862. His home was in Madison Township, Polk County, Iowa. He enlisted in Polk City, August 21, 1861, leaving behind him a young wife, to whom he had been married only two days. Edward had three brothers in the Union service — Clark, Lewis, and Reuben. Reuben lost his life. He belonged to a Wisconsin regiment. Edward, before he died, professed a reliance on the Saviour. He said, "I can see my way clearly." He was sick much of the time. In 1862 he was offered a discharge, but he refused to accept it, saying "I have enlisted to fight for my country, and I am going to do it." I am informed by his friends that there never lived a young man about whom more good might be truthfully said. Colonel McCalla says, "He was a good soldier."

## GEORGE W. COURTNEY

ENLISTED from Jefferson Township, Polk County, leaving a comfortable home, a wife, and six children ; was a native of Ohio ; died of disease in hospital, at Camp Clear Creek, Mo., August 4, 1862, aged thirty-seven. Was a good citizen, says Colonel McCalla, and he always did his duty promptly as a soldier.

## STEPHEN S. BEAN

WAS born in Maine, May, 1829 ; came to Iowa in 1855. He was a good scholar ; previous to his coming to Iowa he was engaged in teaching school near Earlville, Ill. He enlisted as a private in Company A, 10th Iowa Infantry, at Polk City, where he resided, August 21, 1861. He left behind him, when he departed for the war, a wife and two children. Stephen S. Bean was a good citizen and a brave soldier. He was killed instantly by a ball from a musket of the enemy of his country, while he was bravely fighting at Champion Hills, May 16, 1863. He was buried on the field where he fell. At the merry Christmas times his little children shall receive no more the presents that a father's hand bestows. May it be no worse than this ! May they never want for bread and clothing, and the means of an education ; for had he lived his children would have received a good education. " Bean," says McCalla, " was as good a soldier as ever took a musket to fight."

## EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF STEPHEN S. BEAN.

" I did not get this book soon enough to begin with the beginning of the campaign. I shall note some of the most remarkable events through which we have passed. .

" Left home in Iowa, Aug. 16, 1861 ; arrived at St. Louis Sept. 27 ; went from St. Louis to Cape Girardeau ; arrived at Bird's Point Nov. 14, 1861 ; left Bird's Point to take part in siege of New Madrid ; after the capture of New

Madrid went down the river, and witnessed the bombardment of Fort Pillow.

"*April 16, 1862.* — No damage done us by the rebel shots; don't know as our mortars have done them any harm.

"*April 17.* — Ordered up the Tennessee River; on the move.

"*April 21.* — Passed Fort Henry last night; arrived at Pittsburg Landing this evening."

Here follows an account of the part taken by the regiment in the siege of Corinth.

"*May 30.* — Half past two A. M., signals firing; six A. M., the ball opened on the right in earnest; ten A. M., Corinth evacuated.

"*June 17.* — Four o'clock, A. M., cloudy and quite cool; report at eight for grand guard. I dreamed of home last night and of my wife and children.

"*June 27.* — Six o'clock, in line ready to march; twelve M. have marched nine miles and have stopped to rest. Stopped about five hours, and then marched till dark; moved about sixteen miles; had blackberries for dinner.

"*June 28.* — Half-past four A. M., bugle sounds for a forward march; weather fine; thunders in the west; commences to rain. Marched twelve miles and camped about noon, and stayed the rest of the day.

"*June 30.* — Morning pleasant; started about eight o'clock; passed Ripley at twelve M.

"*July 1.* — Reveille at three o'clock, A. M.; orders to countermarch; five o'clock, on the road; half-past eleven, halt for dinner, six miles east of Ripley. Moved seventeen miles to-day and camped for the night; rained nearly all day.

"*July 2.* — On the march at six o'clock; marched six

miles, then marched back two miles and camped; eight o'clock, P. M., brigade under marching orders; marched at nine P. M.; continued marching until daylight, and then halted in Rienzi.

"*July 4.* — Morning breaks beautiful; national salute fired in Rienzi.

"*Sept. 18.* — Did not march until near seven o'clock, A. M.; are resting about two and a half miles on the road towards Iuka; have not moved yet at five P. M., but expect to move soon, as we had orders to make coffee in half an hour. Later — camped here for the night; got a letter from home.

"*Sept. 19.* — Clear and cool. Marched soon after daylight; when within five or six miles of Iuka we drove in the rebel pickets, and the 5th Iowa deployed as skirmishers. We followed the enemy about four miles, and came upon them in force and had a very hard fight; fought about two hours; Rebels drove our men, and took from us some artillery; we in turn drove them, and finally held the ground. We had two wounded and none killed in our company.

"*Sept. 20.* — We are pursuing the retreating Rebels.

"*Oct. 1.* — Two o'clock, A. M., orders to be ready to march immediately; everything packed; at daylight marching towards Corinth; evening, camped three miles from Corinth. It has been very warm and pleasant to-day. Soldiers gone towards Ripley from Corinth.

"*Oct. 2.* — Orders to have our knapsacks packed and ready to march immediately; looks like rain this morning; twelve M., orders to march to a camp near Corinth; three o'clock, tents pitched in time to shelter us from the rain.

"*Oct. 3.* — Two o'clock, A. M., orders to be ready to march at three. Price says he is coming to see us to-day. We have marched through Corinth, and are in brigade line of

battle on north side of town ; 10th Iowa deployed as skirmishers.

"*Oct. 4.* — Cannonading began at daylight, and lasted nearly all the forenoon. We had a terrible hard battle this morning. Rebels took from us a battery which we retook again. Twelve M., Rebels driven from the field ; six P. M., Rebels retreating. We have drawn two days' rations, and are ordered in pursuit.

"*Nov. 29.* — Orders to be ready to march at five A. M. ; reveille at four ; moved at half-past seven ; passed Holly Springs at twelve M. ; moved seven miles south of the Springs ; cannonading in front ; camped at Lumpkin's Mills.

"*March 30, 1863.* — On Yazoo Pass expedition. Cloudy and raining, with some sleet. Moved at eight A. M. ; entered the Tallahatchie at twelve M.

"*April 30.* — Fighting at Grand Gulf yesterday. Cloudy and warm to-day. Marched at half-past six A. M. ; went ten miles and halted to rest ; passed through a very pretty country ; camped two miles from the river in a large corn-field."

(Last entry made in his journal.)

#### JOHN BAKER

ENLISTED at Polk City as a private, August 21, 1861 — an Englishman by birth. He was wounded May 22, 1863, in the charge on the works at Vicksburg, a grape-shot breaking his left leg, which was afterwards amputated, and resulted in his death at Memphis, Tenn., June 6, 1863, aged thirty-two. He had no relatives in America. He was a good soldier, a good citizen, and a man of good morals. His residence was Saylor Township.



## JOHN BARD

ENLISTED from a sense of religious duty, at the age of forty-two, leaving at home a wife and a large family of children. George, his son, enlisted August 21, 1861; the father, September 17, 1862.

John Bard had been for a number of years a conscientious Abolitionist, and when the war began he saw in the triumph of the Union cause the final extinguishment of slavery. He therefore felt it to be his duty as a consistent Christian to go forward and fight, to help bring about this great end. Colonel McCalla says of Bard: —

“He was a good man — a very religious man; one of the most conscientious men that ever went to war. He went as a Christian to fight, and not as a politician.”

He was wounded in the charge before Vicksburg, May 22, 1863, by a musket-ball striking him in the leg. He died of his wound August 6, 1863, and was buried on a hill near Vicksburg. He told a comrade to say to Mrs. B.: —

“Tell her, in my name, to bring my children up in fear of Him who has promised to be a father to the fatherless, and the widow’s God.” He said to his son George: “I have lived to see that which my heart desired, the ‘*oppressed go free.*’” Born in Ohio, June 14, 1819, he had resided on his farm in Pierce’s Grove, Polk County, Iowa, since the year 1852.

## JAMES LEWIS

ENLISTED August 21, 1861, aged 41 years, a native of Indiana. His home is marked “Polk County” in the Adjutant-General’s Reports. I have not found any of his relatives. He died January 3, 1863, at Columbus, Ky., of typhoid fever. Since writing the above I learn that he had

lately come to Madison Township from Missouri. Has no relatives in Polk County.

### ISAAC Z. NUSSBAUM.

At the battle of Champion Hills, the Rebels having been driven back, John Nussbaum, who had been detached from the 10th Iowa to serve in a battery, came along in front of that regiment, and casting his eye along the line of Company A, "Where," said he, "are Isaac, Bean, and Fletcher?" "Killed," was the reply. "Isaac is in the rear, yonder beneath that oak." The brother was soon by his side. Isaac was lying as in sleep; but it was the sleep of death, a minie ball having penetrated his forehead above the left eye. The brother looked upon the face of the dead a moment, and then hastened away to join again in pursuit of the retreating foe.

Isaac Z. Nussbaum was born in Ohio in 1839; came with his father's family to Polk County, Iowa, in 1848, and resided near Polk City. Four of the sons of Mr. Isaac Nussbaum were in the Union service, three in the 10th and one in the 23d Iowa; two were killed in battle. Isaac Z., the subject of this memoir, was a young man of much promise, and a brave soldier. He told his comrades the morning before the battle that he was assured in his own mind that he would not come out of the fight that day alive.

He was a religious young man, a member of the Methodist Church. He had grown up with no other advantages of education than such as are open to the farmer boy of the frontier; but he had made good use of his limited opportunities. His letters show him to have been a lover of learning.

"CAMP LYONS, BIRD'S POINT, MO., *January 21, 1862.*

"MY DEAR LITTLE BROTHER, — I want you to send me a letter of your own writing before school is out. Take your book home with you and study your lesson, so that you

can be at the head of your class. You can be, and I want to hear that you are, the best scholar in your class. I was, always; and you can be, if you only try. O how I would like to hear that you are the best scholar in your class.

"I do not expect to come home before the war is over. I want to help Uncle Sam through first, and then if I am still alive, I will think of coming home."

The following letters are in reference to the part taken by the 10th Iowa in the battles of Iuka and Corinth : —

"CAMP NEAR JACINTO, *September 27, 1862.*

"DEAR FATHER, — I must give you a little sketch of our life. On the 10th instant we were marching on Iuka, where there was a rebel force. In the afternoon we began to drive their scouting parties, and then their pickets, and about four o'clock we came upon their line of battle, where they had been lying four days awaiting our approach. The firing was soon hot on both sides. Our regiment was on the extreme left, and about a quarter of a mile away from the line, with two pieces of the 12th Wisconsin Battery. We advanced a considerable distance ahead of the main line, and took up a position in a point of timber; but we soon saw about six times our number advancing upon us. We fell back then, and took position on the top of a hill behind an old house and fence. The Rebels soon came out of the timber. We poured into them a deadly volley, which made them retrace their steps in haste, giving us a round. But they were so confused that their fire was not well directed, only slightly wounding four of our regiment. On the right and in the centre the battle raged more fiercely, the Rebels advancing and pushing our lines, and then being driven back in turn. The battle lasted until night, when the enemy retreated southward, leaving their dead and half their wounded in our hands. Our loss is between three and four hundred. The battle-ground is about one mile from Iuka."

"CAMP AT CORINTH, *Oct. 14, 1862.*

"After we came back to Jacinto from Iuka, we stayed there one day, when we were ordered to Corinth. When we had been in camp near Corinth one day and night, we were ordered into town. On the way, our General passed along the line and said, 'Boys, Price says that he is going to give us a call to-morrow.' If he had told us that we were going home to-morrow, we would just as soon have believed him. We had heard the same so often that we did not think that there was any truth in the message. However, we marched to Corinth, and through the town, and halted. Companies A and F were deployed as skirmishers. We skirmished about a mile, to the old entrenchments, and remained there about four hours, and then were called back. While there we began to hear cannonading in the opposite direction. The secesh were coming, sure enough! They came nearer and nearer, driving our men before them. We had only about three regiments, besides a strong picket guard on the road. After we were called in from skirmishing, we went around to the side of the town which the Rebels were approaching. Our troops continued falling back and letting the Rebels advance till evening, when darkness put an end to the fighting. Our regiment did not fire a gun this day, though we were at one time almost amongst the Rebels. When we perceived our danger, we quickly formed on the railroad, across which we had advanced. We had scarcely laid down when there came a volley from a masked battery, which we discovered just in time to save ourselves from being cut all to pieces. We had approached to within thirty yards of it. After firing some half dozen shots of canister at us without effect, they run one piece around over the railroad track where they could have raked us, but before they got their gun in position, we filed off; yet they sent charge after charge of canister at us, and bursted shell after shell over our heads, and it seemed as though we were favored by Providence, for



not a man was hurt. This was at 3 o'clock. However, the next day we had not so good luck. We lay in line all night. Cannonading began at dawn of day. Soon the infantry on the left became engaged, and the fight kept growing hotter and hotter, and stretching out farther and farther towards the right, till about ten o'clock, when our regiment, which was on the extreme right, became engaged. After we had fired about thirty rounds to the man, the Rebels came upon us with such vigor that we fell back a short distance — though our regiment was the last one to do so. I think, however that it was the order to fall back, that the batteries in the rear of us might play on the enemy. On they came with a shout, sure of victory. They were in the very streets of Corinth! They had won, they thought. Now they could recruit their starved men on 'Yankee provisions;' but at the moment when they were most confident that the day was won by them, our new batteries opened on them. They halted; they wavered; they fled! We gave chase; they ran in wild confusion. Our cavalry followed them to the Hatchie. The Rebels were there met by another detachment of our men and routed. Many prisoners were taken from them, their train of wagons, and nearly all of their artillery."

THOMAS MURRAY,

ANDREW MURRAY.

THE father, Mr. Thomas Murray, of Jefferson Township, was always a firm opponent of slavery. When the war began, two of his sons, Thomas and Andrew, enlisted. The third son (Larkin) followed in a short time, and joined the same company with his brothers. Thomas and Andrew enlisted August 21, 1861. They were with the regiment in the siege of New Madrid, the attack on Fort Wright, siege of Corinth, battle of Iuka, battle of Corinth, and at the siege of Vicksburg.



"IN REAR OF VICKSBURG, *June 1, 1863.*

"I suppose you have heard of the death of Thomas and Andrew. I am left alone. Andrew died on the 22d of May, from the effect of wounds received on the 16th. I fear he died from want of care. We were obliged to follow up the Rebels, and the wounded were left almost to help themselves.

"Thomas was killed on the 31st of May, in the rifle-pits; shot by a rebel from their breastworks. The ball entered the top of his forehead just at the edge of the hair. He lived about five minutes.

"LARKIN MURRAY."

May 24, Thomas writes: —

"We had a fight at Champion Hills, about twenty miles from here. Andrew was wounded in the thigh. It is a tolerably bad wound, but not dangerous. He was behind me. I took him off the field, placed him in an ambulance, then went back, got my gun, and went to work again."

Lieutenant Hanna writes: —

"Yesterday our company was sent out to occupy rifle-pits near the enemy's works. All went on well till late in the afternoon, when Thomas Murray was hit by a ball from a rebel sharp-shooter.

"Your boys were the very best of soldiers, always ready and willing to do their duty — loved by every member of the company."

"These boys were excellent soldiers," says Colonel McCalla; "as daring as ever went into battle."

In their letters we find frequent expressions like these: —

"I came out to fight for my country, and I will fight till I die before I will see this government go down."

"Father, you said, 'Boys, I want you to fight like men.' When it comes to fighting, we can do it."

“You need not be uneasy about us ; you know what we are doing — we are in the service of our country.”

“We are glad to hear that so many from our neighborhood are enlisting ; I love to see them turning out at their country’s call.”

Thomas, when he enlisted, was twenty years old, Andrew nineteen. They were born in Henry County, Indiana ; had resided, since they were small boys, in Polk County, Iowa.

LEMUEL TERRILL,

AGED thirty-five, when he enlisted ; his residence Polk County ; a “good fighting soldier ;” a native of Ohio ; died of wounds received in the battle of Corinth, Miss., October 4, 1862.

JOHN T. RULE,

WAS captured by the enemy October 9, 1863, at Brownsville, Miss., while on picket duty. He died May 7, 1864, in Andersonville prison. His mother lives in Jefferson Township, Polk County, Iowa. He was a good soldier ; prompt to do his duty ; aged 23 ; a native of Indiana.

SERGEANT PETER B. MISHLER.

AGE 30, residence Madison Township, Polk County ; native of Pennsylvania ; fifth corporal ; enlisted August 1, 1861 ; transferred to the Invalid Corps February 15, 1861 ; discharged at the expiration of his term of three years’ service ; died at the city of Baltimore, Md., on his way home. A good soldier and a true man.

JONATHAN WILLIAMS,

ENLISTED as a recruit September 1, 1862 ; took the measles at Davenport ; after an illness of two weeks he died, leaving a wife and children in Jefferson Township, Polk County. He was a good-hearted man, a professor of religion, and highly esteemed by his neighbors. He had resided in Polk County, Iowa, six years.

## GEORGE SKIDMORE,

AGE 44 ; residence Corydon, Polk County ; native of Ohio ; enlisted as a recruit December 1, 1863, for three years ; died October 2, 1864, at Kingston, Ga., of disease. I have not met any of his friends. He was married, but his wife and family have moved away from the county. He left a family of seven dependent children.

## COMPANY B, TENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

JOHN F. FINK.

JOHN F. FINK was truly a Christian soldier. He says in a letter written September 16, 1861, to his father : —

“In your letter of the 7th you express a cheerfulness and resignation to the will of God, which does my very soul good ; in response to which I can say, that although sustaining an entirely new relation to society, and surrounded by individuals of almost every kind, I never before enjoyed such a continual flow of peace and contentment as has been my portion since enlisting in the service of my country. I started out with the settled purpose of fighting for the defense of our government, and God being my helper, I intend to do it. I feel that I am just where duty requires that I should be.

“Everything has moved smoothly to-day. That of which I wish to inform you in particular is the moral and religious condition and prospects of our regiment, which, thank God, are much more flattering than I had anticipated. In the first place, we have a Colonel who stands right on these vital questions. He stands ready not only to sanction, but to encourage everything which is calculated to elevate and ennoble his men. Our chaplain is very agreeable, full of religion, energy, and zeal. On last Sabbath evening, he visited the various companies for the purpose of selecting

from each an individual to serve in the capacity of chaplain, and on arriving at ours, strange as it may seem, on the suggestion of the captain and others, I was chosen to fill that important position. God forbid that I should prove unworthy of the trust.

“On last evening the regimental and company chaplains held a meeting for the purpose of adopting a systematic plan of operations. Here are some of the results:—

“General prayer-meeting on every Wednesday evening; Bible class to meet in the various companies every Sabbath morning, after which there will be a meeting of some kind, preaching, prayer, or class, as circumstances may dictate, and which may be attended by all who feel disposed so to do; regimental meeting every Sunday evening, at which time all the companies will be formed into line and listen to a discourse from the chaplain or some one else elected for the occasion; provision also made for religious services on Fast Day.

“The following was adopted, to be circulated in the different companies for signatures. I intend to know with what success in ours before to-morrow night.

“‘We, the undersigned, do hereby pledge ourselves, that during the term of our enlistment in the U. S. service we will abstain from all card-playing and gambling of every species; from the use of profane language, and from all intoxicating liquors of whatever kind; and farther, that we will, as far as in us lies, endeavor to keep holy the Sabbath day, and deport ourselves on all occasions as becomes true men.’”

Fink succeeded in securing 30 names of members of his company, to this pledge.

In nearly all of his letters, he makes mention of his religious hopes and the joys of believing. Giving an account of a march, he says:—

“With regard to religious matters we are making little



or no progress now, owing to our having been on the move for several days, which has deprived us of our meetings. I speak now of the company ; personally, I am getting along pretty well, and we keep up the family altar in our tent."

The following testimony in regard to his Christian resignation while in sickness, can be read but with interest :—

" MOUND CITY HOSPITAL.

" V. P. FINK, — I have the consolation to say, in answer to your questions, that the conversation and conduct of your son were those of an humble Christian, who, confiding in the mercy of God and infinite merits of the precious blood of Jesus, was ready to go with cheerful hope to meet our Lord. He suffered much, and some days previous to his death he lost his mind. During his illness he spoke often and affectionately of his parents, home, and friends. I am pleased to say that he had all done for him that medical skill could do, and I never heard him repine, or speak of wanting anything more than was attainable here. I do not think that he expected any one, as he never alluded to any one promising to visit him. He spoke of writing to you should he get well enough to do so. In his last moments he sang hymns, and no word ever escaped his lips (even during his delirium) unbecoming a Christian and a gentleman. I sympathize with you in your sorrow, but will refer you to Him who is called a ' Man of Sorrows.' Your son used to find strength and patience in recalling the sufferings of Jesus to his mind when acute pains racked his frame, and let us hope with confidence that he now rests from all his pains, and bless God, who gave him time for serious preparation for death, and a hope of a happy eternity.

" With respectful sympathy, I will conclude by thanking you for your kind wishes in our regard.

" Respectfully,

" SISTER M. AUGUSTINE,

" *Sister of the Holy Cross.*"

John F. Fink was one of the truest and purest and most promising of our young men; full of ambition and hope; struggling for an education; looking forward to a career of usefulness in the world; destined (as I believe from his fervent heart and true Christian aspirations) to the ministry, he left all and entered the army to aid in fighting down the unholy Rebellion.

But I will not attempt to draw a picture of his character, as it has been ably done by another hand.

The following interesting biographical sketch of the life of this young man was prepared by his father (the Rev. V. P. Fink), at the request of the author of this book.

MEMOIR, BY REV. V. P. FINK.

“John Fletcher Fink, son of Valentine P. Fink and Louisa P. Fink, was born in the territory of Lewis County (now Scotland County), Missouri, Dec. 6, 1838, and he died in hospital at Mound City, Ill., on the 27th of December, 1861, aged 23 years and 21 days.

“Early love of truth was joined in his mind to honesty and kindness, and it was ever his practice to injure no one, and to render all happy as far as it was in his power. Trained to habits of piety, he was regular in his private devotions and prompt in benevolent contributions, especially in supporting the ministry. When about ten years old, he sought and obtained a knowledge of sins forgiven and acceptance of God through Christ. At the same time he united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, which relation he sustained to the day of his death. After his open profession of his piety, he was always prompt in the performance of the new duties this profession involved, and at no time did the Church have aught to complain against him. He was a lover of books, and his love of books increased with his years. The Bible was his delight. From it he read his regular daily lessons by course. When the Rebel-

lion broke out he was attending the Seminary at Indianola ; his mind became so disturbed that he could not attend to his studies, and he spent most of the summer at home. In August, 1861, he volunteered, joining Company B, 10th Iowa, under Captain Randalman. He volunteered on Monday morning in Carlisle, Warren County, having resolved to do so only the Saturday evening before. He closed his business in great haste, spent the next day (Sabbath) attending divine service and taking leave of his sister, six miles away at the time, teaching school. He took a final leave of his mother Monday morning, and bade adieu to his brothers and his home, and I hurried off with him to Carlisle. By 10 A. M., he was on his way with the company to join the regiment at Iowa City. His last words to me were, ‘ Father, I am going to live right, and if I die I am going to die right.’ Little did I then think that I should never more hear his manly voice again on earth ! His letters and other testimony show how faithfully he kept his parting promise.

“ He was taken with measles and removed from Bird’s Point to Mound City Hospital. Confined to his last bed of sickness, he was calm, devoted, and happy, and his expiring moments were rather a triumph than a death.

“ As a son, brother, friend, and Christian, he was affectionate, devoted, consistent. I never knew him to utter a falsehood, use a profane or immodest word, violate the Sabbath, or indulge in anything immoral. With a superior mind, he possessed great modesty, and his real worth was rarely understood. He never had any difficulty with any one, and never had an enemy.

“V. P. FINK.”

#### WILLIAM H. STANTON

DIED at Bird’s Point, Mo., December 25, 1861, of congestive chills. He was taken suddenly. A man of robust health ; said to have been the best man physically in his regiment.

Stanton enlisted at Des Moines. He had been a resident of Polk County since the year 1847, when he came here with his father, Richard Stanton, who is now a resident of Allen Township. William was born in Vermilion County, Ill., in 1836. As a soldier he was always prompt to discharge his duty. His comrades speak of him in highest terms of respect. His letters show him to have been an affectionate and good man. A short time before he died he writes from Bird's Point to his home : —

“Tell Rene that I send my love to her and the two little girls. I hope that you will all try and live right, for that is the best way to do. I received a letter from Sarah the other day. She said she was going to school this winter. I hope she will do well and get a good education. If I don't get home I hope you will all use her well, for she is dear to me. I am not afraid that you will not use her well, nor do I feel as though I will not get back.”

At another time he says : —

“I still live in hopes that we will meet again ; but let us live right.”

#### ROBERT OVERTON

WAS in the the service about eight months. He enlisted August 23, 1861, and died April 13, 1862, of bronchitis, at New Madrid, Mo. Says his mother : “He was a good-hearted boy — a very good boy to me.” He was born in Morgan County, Ind., November, 1839 ; had lived with his parents on Keokuk Prairie in Allen Township, Polk County, Iowa, twelve years.

#### THOMAS H. REED

ENLISTED from Allen Township, Polk County, Iowa, Aug. 23, 1861, aged 23. His mother lives in Clark County ; his father is dead. His brother James was wounded and lost a leg at Vicksburg. Thomas was killed at the battle of Cor-

inth, when the Rebels made the charge the second day of the fight; shot through the heart from the left side. He was buried in his blanket and the initials of his name were cut on a tree. "He was a noble boy — as good as ever lived," says Lieutenant Kenworthy. "He had a premonition of his death. On the morning before he was killed he said: 'I shall not live through this fight!' He was as brave a man as ever took a gun to fight for his country." These are the words of his Lieutenant. Another says: "You cannot find a man of his company but will say Thomas Reed was a good boy."

JOHN KEENEY,

AGED 19, enlisted from Allen Township, Polk County, Iowa, August 13, 1861. He was a native of Indiana; died May 23, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La.; a young man of good family and good reputation, respected and industrious. I have not met any of his relatives to learn the particulars of his service and death, but a comrade informs me that "John was a good and dutiful soldier; did all he was able to do. He suffered much from sickness while he was in the army — was sick a long time before he died."

JACOB K. DAVIS,

AGED 23, a native of Indiana, enlisted August 23, 1861, and was wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss.; his leg was afterwards amputated, and he died of wounds June 13, 1863, in the hands of the enemy. He had been with the regiment in all of its campaigns and battles up to the time he was wounded. He was a man of good morals, and industrious. At the time he enlisted, he was living in Allen Township, Polk County, working on a farm. As a soldier he was among the best, doing his duty promptly and cheerfully.



## JEROME UPDEGRAPH

WAS born in Shelby County, Indiana, May 21, 1844. He resided with his widowed mother in Bloomfield Township, Polk County, Iowa, and enlisted August 23, 1861. He was his mother's chief hope and reliance; he loved her dearly, and he told her that it was his intention that she should live with him. He obeyed the voice of duty and enlisted as a private soldier; served faithfully his country, being blessed with good health and a hopeful mind; wrote often to his mother, sending her remittances of money. He was wounded at the battle of Champion Hills.

"JEFFERSON HOSPITAL, MEMPHIS, TENN., }  
June 30, 1863. }

"MY DEAR MOTHER, — I was wounded on the 16th of May, at the battle of Champion Hills, in my right side; quite a serious wound, but I think it will soon be well. Since then I have seen pretty hard times. I was finally sent up the river, and last Sunday afternoon was received into this hospital, where I am getting very good care. Do not worry about your absent son. God has taken care of him thus far. We have great reason to thank Him for his goodness.

"JEROME UPDEGRAPH."

He lingered in the hospital until the 19th of July, when he died of his wounds; a good boy and a true soldier.

## LIEUTENANT GEORGE M. BENTLEY.

BENTLEY served in Mexico, and was in the battle of Buena Vista. When the Rebellion began, though he was forty-seven years old, he could not be content to remain at home; but went actively to work to raise a company. Was instrumental in enlisting a part of a company, which uniting with a squad from Warren County, formed company B of the 10th Iowa — and Bentley was elected its First Lieutenant. He received his commission Sept. 24,

1861. Was with his regiment till November, when, at Cape Girardeau, he was taken sick and came near dying. He says, writing to Mrs. B., Dec. 15, 1861 : —

“The fact is I have had the hardest spell of sickness I ever had. During two weeks I knew nothing, not even who nursed me.”

He came home on sick leave and remained at home a few weeks. He says of his trip to Davenport: “We had a pleasant trip, except our sleigh turned over with us four times ; but I fell on Captain Kendleman each time, which made it easy for me.” The Lieutenant weighed over two hundred pounds.

After his return to the regiment his health still continued to fail. He says : —

“ON BOARD FLEET OFF FT. RANDOLPH, }  
April 15, 1862. }

“We expect to land soon and attack the enemy. My health has been better for some days past though it is poor yet. I still continue on duty. I think of resigning as soon as I can without doing so in face of the enemy. I will not resign when there is a fight at hand. My company seems anxious for me to stay.”

While the Lieutenant was at home on furlough he received many letters from members of his company requesting him to continue in command. “I would advise you,” says one, “to keep the office as long as you can. We would like to have you come back to the company as soon as you get able.”

Sergeant Cummings, in writing to the Lieutenant, says, “The boys send their best respects to you and are anxious for your return.”

Bentley's health fast failing him, he resigned on the 26th of April and returned home, and on the 26th of May he died, and was buried near his home in Allen Township.

He was born in Springfield, Ky., Oct. 31, 1814, and was a man highly esteemed by all who knew him — a member of the Baptist Church. To his children he writes, from camp : —

“ Now my dear children, I want you to be good, and moral, and industrious, and kind to your mother. My determination is that you shall never hear of any immoral conduct of me during my stay in the army. Thomas and Susan, I want you to promise me that you will go to no more dances. Your character and reputation are your all. Even those that dance and swear and are immoral will think the more of you if you do not go, and the moral and religious part of the community will honor you.”

#### EPHRAIM PEIRSON.

PEIRSON had served in the Mexican War. Having a wife and six children dependent on him for support, it could hardly be considered his duty to enlist in this war. Yet if a man has once been a soldier, it is nearly impossible for him to resist the temptation to reënlist at the opening of another war. Peirson had seen his best days. His health was poor during the whole of this last term of service. At the end of two years he was transferred to the Invalid Corps and sent to Rock Island. After a few months at Rock Island he was sent home, where, in about eight weeks after his arrival, he died of bronchitis, aged 47. When he came home he said that he could not live long, but wished to live till after the presidential election, that he might cast his vote for Lincoln. He was a native of Kentucky. He died at Avon, Iowa.

Some extracts from his letters will not be uninteresting to the reader. From Cape Girardeau, Oct. 12, 1861, he says to his family : —

“ I often think of you all when I lie down at night to

sleep. I can then appreciate how I was enjoying myself when I was at home with my family."

"BIRD'S POINT, *Jan. 5, 1862.*

"Mr. Fink is bringing the body of his son John home. I want you to attend the funeral. He was greatly respected by the company, and with reason ; for he was the best boy in the company."

"CAMP NEAR NEW MADRID, }  
*March 9, 1862. }*

"I received the cakes you sent me. They were good. The butter was lost on the way. . . . .

"The ball opened at New Madrid with cannonading, which was kept up all day. We were ordered out at three o'clock on the following morning, in a rain-storm, and we went on a double-quick much of the way for four miles. When daylight came, we were near the rebel fort. Company B was sent forward as skirmishers ; but we had not gone far when we saw two men coming towards us with a white flag. They were rebel deserters, who informed us that the Rebels had evacuated the place."

"NEAR VICKSBURG, *June 29, 1863.*

"I wish you could get a 'United Brethren Hymn Book' and send to me. I love to sing, and I have no book."

"VICKSBURG, *Aug. 20, 1863.*

"An accident happened here yesterday. A boat was being loaded with ammunition to go down the river. A box of percussion shell fell down the hatchway and exploded, blowing up the boat and killing one hundred men, mostly negroes. I saw the explosion from the camp."

"ROCK ISLAND, *Feb. 17, 1864.*

"A man of Company F, Invalid Corps, was frozen to death last Monday night. He was about forty years old, and was intoxicated at the time. When found he was but

a few hundred yards from the garrison. So much for old King Alcohol !”

“PARIS, EDGAR CO., ILL., *April 4, 1864.*

“Now I can tell you what we came here for. It was to keep the Copperheads in subjection ; for they are very mutinous here. They raised a mob in Charleston, Ill., and killed five of our men and wounded several more. Two or three have since died. Major York was killed, and we assisted at his burial. This fighting in the rear is not popular with us, and we will put it down with a strong hand.”



## COMPANY G, TENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### JOSEPH MILES.

JOSEPH and Henry Miles, brothers, were members of the same company. Joseph was killed in the battle of Champion Hills, at the age of twenty-six. His aged father, John Miles, is a farmer, and lives on Agency Prairie, in Polk County. Joseph Miles was born in Wayne County, Ohio. He had lived six years in Iowa at the time of his enlistment. He came home from the army on furlough in 1862, and was married — then returned to his company, resumed his place in the ranks, and was shortly afterwards killed in battle. He died a brave and true man.

“CAMP ON BLACK RIVER, *May 7, 1863.*

“MY DEAR WIFE, — We have been on quite a march since I last wrote you. We left Milliken's Bend April 25, marched about fifty miles down the river, and crossed over on gun-boats; then started up on the east side. We met the enemy near Grand Gulf and had quite a severe engagement; but we drove him before us, and we have advanced as far as Blackwater, which is about twenty miles below Vicksburg. We have been here three days. We design marching round in rear of Vicksburg; but how soon I am not able to say.

“I hope the hard marching and war will soon be no more, and our once prosperous and most glorious Union be restored again to peace. Do not get discouraged; though many are dying of sickness and some are falling on the

battle-field, I cannot but think that I will be with you sooner or later." . . .

This was the last letter he wrote home. He was killed May 16, at three o'clock, P. M. While the regiment was in line on the extreme left, a musket-ball struck him in the neck from the front, breaking the bone, and producing almost instant death. He had been married nine months. He was buried on the spot where he fell. A young man irreproachable in character, he gave his life for his country. Can we realize the magnitude of the gift? A young wife left to mourn — all that is desirable in life is given up for the general good. "I feel," he says in one of his letters, "as though I could face the enemy with cheerfulness and without fear, knowing that if I should fall while in the act of discharging my duty, I would be serving God and my country. I could not die in a better cause."

A few extracts further from his letters will be read with interest: —

"BIRD'S POINT, *Nov.* 22, 1861.

"Soldiering is hard business; but I shall never regret that I enlisted in the war. I am well satisfied, and in good heart."

"BIRD'S POINT, *Jan.* 16, 1862.

"I am in good heart, and always ready to discharge my duty as a soldier."

"BIRD'S POINT, MO., *Feb.* 18, 1862.

"The chaplain held a prayer-meeting in my mess to-night. We had a very good meeting. There are prayer-meetings in the regiment every other night."

"WITHIN TWO MILES OF NEW MADRID, MO., {  
*March* 17, 1862. }

"I feel a little dull to-day — have had a rough time in the last two weeks, lying out in the rain and losing a great

deal of sleep. Soldiering is hard business ; but I shall never regret that I am a soldier."

" NEAR HELENA, ARK., *March* 12, 1863.

" The Copperheads in the North are doing our army as much harm as the Rebels — prolonging the war by causing dissatisfaction in the army and encouraging Rebels. I would as soon shoot a Copperhead as Jeff. Davis."

" HELENA, ARK., *April* 11, 1863.

" Of all bad places, Yazoo Pass is the worst. Some days as we went down we ran only two miles, and thought we were doing well at that. I am very anxious to hear of the conscript law being enforced. I hope every Copperhead will be forced to take up arms to help crush the Rebellion."

#### JOHN LAFAYETTE REPLOGLE

WAS sixteen years old when he enlisted, Aug. 28, 1861 — born in Petersburg, Highland County, Ohio, April 6, 1845. Of cheerful disposition and kind heart ; inclined to sickness before he went into the service, but after this he was never sick. He sent from the army the greater part of his earnings to his father. His mother was dead. He was an only son. Before the war he resided in Allen Township, Polk County, and attended Mr. Vanslyck's school. Mrs. V. was his sister. Replogle was killed in the rear of Vicksburg — wounded in the charge May 20, 1863, and died May 22 of his wounds. He is spoken of by his comrades in terms of praise for his manly and soldierly qualities. His letters (and he wrote many) contain little to interest the general reader, though he wrote good *home* letters. Young as he was he never became homesick, never expressed regrets for his having exchanged the comforts of home for the privations of a soldier's life.

"BIRD'S POINT, MO., *Feb.* 16, 1863.

"Our regiment was called up in line of battle last night for the first time since we have been out. It was about five o'clock in the morning. I thought we would have a little fight anyhow; but we were soon ordered to stack arms and go into quarters. The pickets were run in (so it was said), but the truth is that nothing but a tree fell. The pickets, thinking themselves fired upon, ran in and gave the alarm."

After the battle of Iuka he writes: —

"CAMP NEAR JACINTO, MISS., *Sept.* 28, 1862.

"We have had a little fight with old Price. Our regiment did not get in the hardest of it, as we were on the left flank. The Fifth Iowa had the severest of the fight."

After the battle of Corinth: —

"I have been in another fight, from which I came out all right and ready for them again."

## COMPANY H, TENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### SERGEANT OLIVER O. MOSIER.

THE following well-written memoir of Sergeant Mosier, was prepared at my request by his brother, C. A. Mosier, Superintendent of Schools of Polk County. I will premise by saying that Sergeant Mosier was a son of Mr. Eli Mosier, of Madison Township, one of the earliest settlers of Polk County, and one of her most respected citizens. Two of his sons entered the army, Cross O. and Oliver. The first named was for a long time a prisoner in the hands of the enemy, and though he reached home alive, and is now engaged in peaceful pursuits — an honored young man, with, I hope, a long life of usefulness before him — he suffered in prison worse than death.

“ Oliver Orton Mosier was born in Platte County, Mo., May 8th, 1840. In 1848 his parents emigrated to Polk County, Iowa, which he ever afterward called home. At the age of twelve he attended a school under the supervision of Rev. J. A. Nash. At fifteen he entered the clothing store of Almon Ford, of Indianola, Warren County, where, during the succeeding three years, he acquired a good practical business education, and a pretty thorough knowledge of the clothing business. At eighteen he entered, as salesman, the dry goods and grocery store of an uncle, at New Jefferson, Greene County. After remaining there one year he married Miss Amanda Orr (sister of Hon. J. Orr, of Boone County), an amiable woman and a devoted and self-sacrificing wife, who hesitated not to buckle the armor on her husband when duty called him to the field.

“ In August, 1861, the subject of this sketch enlisted in Company H, 10th Iowa Volunteer Infantry, of which com-



pany he was elected second lieutenant and was commissioned by Governor Kirkwood. Before the regiment was mustered into service, he voluntarily resigned his commission and entered the ranks as a private, in order to secure a squad of men to fill his company to the maximum. When the regiment was finally organized, he was elected commissary sergeant. Being familiar with the details of mercantile business, the weighty duties and responsibilities of the commissary department of that regiment fell upon his shoulders. This difficult position he continued to fill with entire satisfaction to the regiment, till, in the month of January, 1862, at Cairo, Ill., he was prostrated by a dangerous fever. After two weeks' illness he so far recovered as to attempt to perform the arduous duties of his post. His zeal for the cause in which he was engaged, led him to over-exhaust himself; the fever returned, and within less than a week from the time of his first convalescence, he was called from duty to await the final reveille of the resurrection morn. His remains were sent in a casket to his wife, at Cedar Falls, and decently interred there.

"O. O. Mosier was a favorite with the whole of the regiment to which he belonged. No half-clad, hungry soldier ever came to him and made known his wants without obtaining relief from him, even if he had to *cut* the red tape with which the commissary stores in his possession were 'tied up.' To this fact many a soldier of the 10th Iowa will attest.

"Such is the brief history of one who waited not to be called a second time, and who kept not his single talent hid in a napkin in the time of the nation's need. Though he died not on the field of battle, his death was as honorable, remaining as he did at his post and the duty assigned him as long as his throbbing fevered brain could guide and his emaciated limbs support him. His name will justly be handed down with the heroic thousands of honored dead who freely sacrificed their lives for the sublime and glorious cause of UNIVERSAL LIBERTY."

## COMPANY K, TENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### MAJOR ROBERT LUSBY

WAS born in Cecil County, Maryland, in the year 1824, and brought up in Delaware by pious parents — Roman Catholics in religion. For a number of years previous to his coming West, he was engaged in business in Smyrna, Del. An honest, upright man, he had many friends. He came to Dubuque, Iowa, in the year 1852, where he remained until the year 1854, when he and Mr. E. L. Burnham started to move to Kansas; but when they reached Des Moines concluded to make this their home. They established the first real grocery store ever started in Des Moines, in the year 1854. A "grocery" in Des Moines, previous to the one started by Burnham and Lusby, was only a whiskey shop, with a few plugs of tobacco and a little tea and coffee, etc., thrown in. The "oldest inhabitant" was much surprised not to find "Whiskey for Sale" in the establishment of E. L. Burnham & Co. They continued in the grocery business here two years, when they sold out their interest to the Laird Bros., who have ever since carried on a large wholesale and retail grocery business. Kind and accommodating to their customers, the Laird Bros. have built up a very extensive trade, doing, perhaps, the heaviest business of any firm in Des Moines.

In the year 1856 Lusby went into the employment of Mills & Co. as chief clerk in their establishment, where he was engaged when the war began. March 31, 1861, he writes from Des Moines to a friend in the East: —

"My opinion is that we are on the eve of a civil war. I can see no help for it, except a complete abandonment of

all our principles, and I cannot believe that Mr. Lincoln can prove a traitor to his friends so far as to give up everything, though the evacuation of Sumter is a sad indication."

April 20, 1861, he writes :—

"We are on the eve of a horrible war, I fear, and there is no telling where we'll bring up. I am perfectly satisfied with the course Mr. Lincoln is taking, and if he will only continue in a vigorous and determined course, I care not what the result may be ; I am prepared for any emergency to maintain the Constitution and laws."

In the postscript to the same letter he says :—

"The above was written some days ago, and since it was written the war question has become more exciting. The country is in a blaze. Everybody is going, nearly, and among them your humble servant. We have had a company in operation here for some months. I was not a member of it until the attack upon Sumter ; then I joined as a private. I have been appointed second sergeant, the highest vacancy in the company."

Again :—

"DES MOINES, *May 31, 1861.*

. . . . "In the same mail with yours I received letters from my friends in camp at Keokuk, and also from my friends in the South. One from my sister informed me that one of my brothers was in the Southern army, at Richmond. Don't this beat the world ! Poor Lem, I fear he will pay dearly for his folly ! He was very violent upon this subject when a boy at home. My other brothers, like myself, from our cradles despised the injustice of the 'institution,' though we were never Abolitionists.

"Mr. Lincoln is going to have more of a job putting

down this Rebellion than the people at the North generally suppose. I have had this opinion from the first, and I am more convinced of it now. If it had been taken at the first, during Mr. Buchanan's administration, it could have been easily quelled ; but he failed to do it, and he and the Democratic party are responsible for this war. By his inactivity and conciliatory policy he virtually acknowledged the right of secession, until the whole people of the South are impressed with the justice of their claims and the persecution of the North. O what a shameful outrage and dereliction of duty has been perpetrated upon this government by this man and his party ! The blood of the people is upon his hands, and will be forever. There is a great error in the minds of the Northern people, in my opinion, in regard to the Union sentiment in the Border States. I have never had any confidence in it. They are conservative generally, but I can assure you they sympathize with secession almost to a man, and they are kept in the Union to-day only by positive compulsion. There is a Union sentiment in the cities ; but in the country and small towns it is the other way. Mr. Lincoln has got but one policy to pursue to be successful, and that is to prosecute this war vigorously and without stint, and that rapidly ; and I hope with all my heart he will do it, even if my best friends and relatives should be among the slain. I hope he will bring them to their senses at the mouth of the cannon and the point of the bayonet.

“ Our young men with the Second Regiment are all at Keokuk. It was one of the greatest trials of my whole life to have to stay behind. But it was utterly impossible for me to go for that length of time. Since their departure Des Moines is very dull. Our Legislature has just adjourned. They came up to the work generally like men ; placed at the disposal of the Governor what money he required ; passed a militia law and other like bills, to the full satisfaction, I presume, of the whole people. They also made

some changes in the revenue law, much to its improvement."

It will be remembered that Company D, 2d Iowa Infantry Volunteers, was recruited under the first call for 75,000 three months' men; but not being received under this call, as many as could reënlisted for three years. Lusby was hindered from going in at this time (as he mentions above); but in August, 1861, he raised a company which was accepted as Company K, 10th Iowa Infantry Volunteers, and Robert Lusby was elected and commissioned Captain, Sept. 24, 1861. He participated in all of the battles and marches of his regiment until the battle of Champion Hills, where he was severely wounded.

"OFFICERS' HOSPITAL, MEMPHIS, May 28, 1863.

"DEAR BURNHAM, — I arrived here in hospital boat *City of Memphis* last night, from the battle-field in rear of Vicksburg, with ball in my neck and lungs. I am doing first-rate, however, and with care will be fit for duty again in a week or two.

. . . . .  
 "You will see the account of the battle of Baker's Creek (we called it Champion Hills). It was on Big Black River. It was there we caught a Tartar; but we drove the enemy before us at the point of the bayonet as usual, after losing, however, nearly half our men. We are in Quinby's Division, commanded at the time by Crocker. Our campaign in rear of Vicksburg, from our landing below Grand Gulf, — our battles of Port Gibson, Bayou Pierre, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hills, to the formation of our lines under the guns of Vicksburg, — has been the most brilliant in generalship and good management in the history, not only of this war, but the world; and Grant has more than redeemed himself in the estimation of the soldiers and the people. There was no error



committed ; nothing left undone. Everything was a success, and met the entire approbation of the soldiers. . . .

“ We went into Jackson on Thursday, 14th, after a hard day’s work, through a tremendous storm of drenching rain, driving the Rebs at the point of the bayonet, and with ‘ Heaven’s artillery ’ booming overhead and the Rebels’ artillery crushing through our ranks, and camped on the outskirts of town about six o’clock, P. M., on the wet ground. The next morning at dawn we were off again and marched to within two miles of where we knew Pemberton would make his biggest fight, to prevent our crossing Big Black. At dawn we were up again, and soon we could hear our advance going into their work finely. We this day were in reserve, but as Major McCalla says, ‘ The reserve always does the hardest fighting,’ we had to do the most of it here. Having done all the work at Jackson, two days before, we supposed we would be exempt, and would have been, had not the Rebs driven Hovey so bad that we had to go to his support ; and as we were the reserve it became necessary for us to hold the field, else all would have been gone. Hovey’s left fell back, driven by numerous double lines of the enemy. We were ordered up on double-quick to support him. Hovey broke through our ranks on the keen run, and we had to breast the storm of bullets against double our numbers and stand our ground, or the day would be gone. We stood because we knew there was nothing in our rear and we were the last resort. I received a ball in the neck in the beginning of the action, but did not know I was hurt till my voice gave way, and stayed on the field until the fight was over. All my best and bravest men were shot at my feet, but two or three, and we fought over their dead bodies. Our officers were nearly all wounded ; three of them killed. After the fight was over I was taken to the hospital, where I laid in great pain for three days, when I got in an ambulance and followed the regiment, supposing myself able to take com-

mand of my company. I reached the regiment just in time to see them make the first charge on the works at Vicksburg. When I got there I was completely exhausted, and laid me down and witnessed the most thrilling scene of my whole life. Our men, of course, were driven back, and I went into hospital again worse than at first. The shock was too much for my nerves. We were repulsed again next day in another charge; but we will take Vicksburg nevertheless.

"LUSBY."

In another letter, dated June 4th, he says of the Vicksburg campaign:—

"We had a terrible campaign down there, Burnham; the most sanguinary, yet successful and glorious, in the whole war. We lost many men, more than the world will ever know; but we drove the enemy all the time, and I think by the time this reaches you we will have Vicksburg."

I have often thought that more brave men were sacrificed in restoring our beloved Union than we are aware of. Think of this one, new, and sparsely settled county of Polk—so new that not, perhaps, more than one acre out of one hundred, of land fit for cultivation in the county, has as yet been reclaimed from a state of nature; and this county lost in the war about two hundred and eighty men! Multiply two hundred and eighty by the number of counties in the twenty Loyal States of the North, and then we have not yet counted as many as were torn from friends and home and bereft of life by the unholy Rebellion. And those wicked men who raised their bloody hands to destroy our people, must yet insult us by gloating over their treason and demanding "rights." Their *rights* ought to be the *gallows* rather than the full *pardon* that has been extended to them. Wicked men—unrepentant as they are, let those who strove to destroy *never have a voice in this government.*

Let them feel that theirs was truly a *lost* cause, and they themselves are *lost men*, beyond the reach of redemption — never again to be known as “citizens;” but upon their tomb-stones be engraved “traitors” — and let their memory rot, and their own children blush to name them !

Lusby gave such graphic accounts of the battles in which he participated, that I must give room to a few further quotations from his letters.

#### BATTLE OF IUKA.

“ You have seen some account of the battle. It is, however, poorly represented in the papers.

“ It was a terrific fight for three hours, right face to face with the enemy, and all on one piece of ground and nowhere else. We formed our lines and moved on them, and it was charge and recharge *right there*, with infantry and artillery, until 8 o'clock at night; and all that about the 47th and 66th Illinois is a lie and nothing else. *They were not there.*”

#### BATTLE OF CORINTH.

“ No correspondence can describe the fighting there on Saturday morning on the part of the Rebels. I don't believe any man ever saw more desperate, reckless, and brave charges than the enemy made on our guns. Nothing stopped them but the iron bullets, and then the *remainder still came on* — on, on, entirely regardless of the showers of grape and canister from our lines of artillery, and bullets from our rifles. It was most *beautiful, grand, and terrific*. I never saw anything so grand and awful before — never expect to again. Our guns were placed so as to rake them in any position, and our infantry placed in rear to support them, and our forts so as to cover the whole. They took some of the forts, and drove our infantry supports, and captured our artillery, but took nothing from the field. When they had driven our centre, captured all our centre

guns, and were ready to walk in and claim their prizes, they — *laid down and died!* You have heard of enfilading fires. Our artillery opened on them from right and left, and then our division charged after we had given them all the grape they could stand, and they broke. We chased them for three days.”

His description of the Yazoo Pass expedition is very interesting; but it is too long for insertion here. I can only quote: —

“Everybody seemed to feel, when that order came from Grant to return, that the most trying time for our army that we had ever had, had come. No one knew the cause of it — all we knew was that we were ordered to get out of that, and out we must go, cost what it might. We got out, and every man’s heart is as light as a feather.”

Lusby recovered from his wound and returned to his company about the 1st of August, 1863. August 20, 1863, he was commissioned Major of the Tenth Regiment. He was placed on General Crocker’s staff, and accompanied the General to New Mexico. He died at Fort Sumner, Feb. 20, 1865, of poison accidentally administered by his own hands.

Mr. A. C. Talbot says of Lusby, — “He was one of the most generous men that ever lived — whole-souled — he had many warm friends.” General Crocker said that he thought more of Lusby than any man he was ever acquainted with. Generous to a fault, high-minded and honorable.

## COMPANY E, FOURTEENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

ROBERT LINDSLEY,

BORN in Athens County, Ohio, Feb. 2, 1836, had lived in Polk County, Iowa, one year when he entered the service. A man of irreproachable Christian character, he was a member of the Presbyterian Church. He says in a letter to his sister, Mrs. Person, written shortly after the battle of Donelson, and speaking of having passed through that battle safely : —

“Should we not be thankful to our Maker for his kindness to us? Dear sister, I want you to ever live for that which is good for a Christian, and to remember me as such. We do not know from one day to another where we will be.”

“Robert enlisted,” says his sister, “for love of country.” He was a school-teacher by profession; an intelligent and amiable young man; the pride of his friends, and an ornament to the community in which he lived. At the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862, he was taken prisoner by the enemy, along with many others of his comrades. The last letter received from him was written in prison. It was sent home by the hands of a companion who had been exchanged.

“DEAR SISTER, — My health is moderately good only. I am in Macon, Ga., in the hands of the enemy. Send this to mother immediately.

“ROBERT.”



He died August 22, 1862, at Macon, Ga., of dropsy and scurvy, resulting from want of proper food while confined in prison.

The following letter was written by him the day before the battle of Shiloh, in which battle he was captured : —

“PITTSBURGH LANDING, *Saturday, April 5, 1862.*

“DEAR SISTER, — I am well this morning, or nearly so at least, as I took a very hearty breakfast of coffee and ham and some good biscuits. It is showery and fine growing weather. Everything looks nice. Nature appears to be smiling; the grass growing; the trees look green, and the birds are singing. It appears like our May weather in Iowa. The boys are all well and in good spirits. We are under marching orders and expecting every moment to have to fight; but have only been in one battle yet — Fort Donelson. The health of the regiment is better than it has been for some time. We are within eighteen miles of Florence, where we are expecting to go.

“ROBERT.”

#### ROBERT WOODWARD

ENLISTED from near Lafayette, Polk County, where his parents dwelt before the war. He was a good boy. Aged twenty years; enlisted Aug. 5, 1861; died June 12, 1862, at St. Louis, of disease. He was a native of Missouri.

#### JOHN L. MILTON,

AGE, twenty-seven; residence, Polk County; native of Ohio; private; enlisted Sept. 28, 1861. Wounded at Shiloh, April 6, 1862, severely in the thigh; died Sept. 19, 1862, at Mound City, Ill., of wounds.

## COMPANY B, FIFTEENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

THE history of the Fifteenth Regiment is very fully given in the reports of the Adjutant-General of Iowa.<sup>1</sup> A few words here in reference to Company B.

It was organized in the month of July, 1861, by Captain Wilson T. Smith, a citizen of Des Moines, as a company of independent sharp-shooters, under a call for such troops by General John C. Fremont; the company to be known as the Iowa Central Sharp-shooters. No company of men, perhaps, in our army rendered better service than did Company B, never forgetting their character as "sharp-shooters." They were carefully trained by Lieutenant (afterwards Captain) A. G. Studer, a native of Switzerland, and educated in a military school in his native country — a brave and accomplished officer, as well as a good citizen. In the battle of Shiloh, Company B rendered very signal service — checking at one time by the accuracy of its fire, the advance of a large body of the enemy, receiving special mention from Head-quarters for its action on that occasion; fought in the battles of Corinth and Iuka; participated in the siege and capture of Vicksburg; veteranized; marched with Sherman to the sea — and to Washington; was discharged at Louisville, July 24, 1865, and disbanded at Davenport. The following named members of Company B received commissions during the war: Wilson T. Smith, Adolphus G. Studer, Chris. E. Lanstrum,

<sup>1</sup> See Rep. 1865-6, p. 197.

William H. Goodrell, David King, Reese Wilkins, John Stanton Greene, Robert Lyon. The following are the names of soldiers of the company, residents of Polk County, who have yielded up their lives : —

#### CHARLES BEEKMAN,

BORN in Schoharie, New York, April 2, 1846 ; enlisted in Company B, 15th Iowa regiment, Oct. 11, 1861 ; died of typhoid fever, in hospital at Keokuk, Iowa, Dec. 23, 1861, aged fifteen years, eight months and twenty-one days. "He was a promising young soldier," says Captain Cross, "and while sick bore his afflictions with remarkable fortitude."

"Was a good and faithful man," says Captain Studer, "entered upon his duties with zeal ; tried to learn and do whatever was required of him. Being of tender years, he died after a very brief term of service."

When his mother heard of his illness, she went immediately to Keokuk and watched by his bedside continually for three weeks, when he died. As soon as she saw that he could not get well, she said to him, — "Charles, if you should never recover, do you feel reconciled to go?" He replied, — "Mother, I do."

Charles was fond of a gun. As soon as the war began, his whole mind was taken up with the thought of being a soldier. His gun had been his delight since he was thirteen, though it was a severe shock to him when his friend and companion, Fenimore Cooper,<sup>1</sup> was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun, while standing right by Charles's side. This, however, did not eradicate from his mind his attachment to his gun and love of hunting, which is said to be miniature war.

"Mother," said Charles, one day, "may I go to war?" She replied, — "Charles, do you really want to go?"

<sup>1</sup> Son of Mr. Isaac Cooper, an early settler of Polk County.

"Nothing," said he, "would please me better; it is my whole thought." "Do you," said she, "think that you could be of any service to your country?" "Yes," he replied, "I know I can." "I did not know that they would accept such young boys," said she. "They will take *me*, mother," Charles answered. He had been to see the recruiting officers, and received their promise that they would accept of him, if he could gain his parents' consent.

"If you are determined," said he to his parents one day, "that I shall not go, I will give it up; but here are other boys of my age enlisting, and I know that I am as strong and able for duty as they are, and can do as much good in the army."

"He had been studying about it so long," says Mrs. Beekman, "and talked so manly, that pride for my son led me to give my consent." After he had been at Keokuk a few weeks, he was sent back to Des Moines by his officers to bring on some recruits. He knocked at his mother's door and came in, dressed in the uniform of the Union soldier; his proud and manly bearing led her to feel glad that she had let him go. He returned to camp with a glad heart.

He had always been very healthful. His sickness took a deep hold on him from the beginning, and baffled the skill of the physician, who manifested very great interest in him. The officers of his company felt great anxiety for his recovery, for he was much attached to them, especially to Captain Smith; and the Captain visited him often in his sickness, which comforted Charles greatly. He was a good boy; kind to his parents; dearly loved his mother; affectionate to his brother and sisters; generous to all. At school he made rapid progress in his studies.

HENRY P. TAYLOR,

SAYS Captain Studer, "died suddenly and unexpectedly." A most excellent man; a real Christian and a gentleman;

one of the best men in the company; a true patriot; quiet and firm; anxious to perform all his duties; kind and courteous to all around him, very respectful to his officers; highly esteemed and respected by all. In the night of March 14, 1862, he fell suddenly ill, in the company's quarters at Camp Halleck, Keokuk, and died within about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours from the time he first complained. The surgeon could not render a correct certificate as to name of disease, but thought it to be congestive chill, he having been summoned too late to see much of his case, or to save him. Taylor had a wife and several small children when he enlisted, depending wholly on him for support. His sudden and untimely end created a deep feeling of sadness among all around him. He was a good citizen, and the country lost a splendid soldier. He lived in Des Moines; was a laboring man; age, thirty-three; a native of Ohio; a private; enlisted Feb. 6, 1862.

#### CONRAD WERTZEL,

AGE, twenty-two; residence, Des Moines, Polk County; native of Indiana; private; enlisted Sept. 9, 1861; killed in the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Captain A. G. Studer says of Wertzel, — "He was a good, faithful, and obedient soldier — a favorite among his companions. At Shiloh, when marching into battle, he was very eager and cheerful. A shell burst close to him — right over his head and the heads of his comrades. 'Good morning, sir,' said Wertzel, and fell the next moment — a minie ball striking him between the eyes. He was the first man killed in Company B. He was passing through Des Moines from the mountains when he enlisted. His mother lived in Illinois." "He was a good man," says Lieutenant Wilkins.

#### BENJAMIN F. STOUGHTON

DIED April 26, 1862, at Louisville, Ky., of wounds received in the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Born in



Clinton County, New York ; had lived only a short time in Iowa when he enlisted, Feb. 16, 1862 ; aged twenty-four ; unmarried ; he had been in the service forty days when wounded. While the 15th Iowa was lying in front of the enemy at Shiloh, the balls passing close to their heads, Stoughton raised up to fire, when a ball took off a portion of his skull. The company fell back and left him in the rebel lines, and he was not found by his comrades until April 8. When found, he was sitting under a tree, with a wet cloth on his head. A soldier of the enemy had given Stoughton a canteen of water. The brain was swollen and protruding from the skull, the bigness of a hen's egg. He walked to the hospital, led by a comrade. His mother lives in Clark County, Iowa. Mr. Randall, of Peoria City, was Stoughton's brother-in-law.

Captain A. G. Studer says of Stoughton : —

“ He was a splendid soldier, of fine appearance — well grown and strong ; was as good a man as he was good looking ; of jovial disposition ; loving discipline. It is my opinion, as well as that of the surgeon of the regiment, that if his case had been properly attended to he might have lived. He would not give up his hopes of life. When the surgeon ordered his removal to a hospital boat at Pittsburg Landing, for transportation to a Northern hospital, he instructed the soldiers carrying him on the litter to keep step, according to drill, counting himself ‘one,’ ‘two,’ ‘left,’ ‘right,’ in order to ease the movement and alleviate his intense pains. He was a brave, patriotic, and excellent soldier in every respect. He had been in the three months' service, as one of Lew. Wallace's Zouaves, in Virginia.”

JOHN W. GUTHRIE

LIVED before the war near Snider's Post Office, in Jefferson Township, Polk County, Iowa. “ Was,” says Captain Studer, “ a very good and willing soldier ; was in the

battle of Shiloh, and fought well." Age, nineteen; a private; native of Ohio; enlisted Oct. 25, 1861; died of disease, at Keokuk, June 11, 1862. "He bore," says Lieutenant Wilkins, "a good character in the company for morality and honesty. Nobody could dispute his good soldier-ship."

WILLIAM L. CLOSE,

SON of Mr. Close, of Valley Township, Polk County. "Was," says Captain Studer, "enlisted for Captain Hoxie's company, 17th Iowa, March 1, 1862. When sent to Keokuk, for muster into United States service, he desired to be transferred to Company B, 15th Iowa Infantry. An exchange was effected in the person of private William Pursley, who was duly transferred to Captain Hoxie's company, 17th Iowa, while William L. Close was duly received in his desired Company B. He entered upon his duties with good will; was anxious to learn all his duties; was of good, steady habits, very orderly and well behaved — hence well respected by all. Like private Henry P. Taylor, he was taken suddenly ill during the night of March 17–18, in the company's barracks at Camp Halleck, Keokuk, and died of congestive fever a few hours afterwards, to the greatest surprise of all, for he was seemingly strong, of good constitution, and well built. His death was deeply regretted by all, because he was well liked for the short time he was connected with this command."

Age, twenty-one; a native of Illinois; private; mustered into the United States service, March 14.

ANDREW J. BURGE,

AGE, twenty-seven; a native of Ohio; residence, Des Moines, Polk County; enlisted Dec. 24, 1861. He had lived in this county since its earliest organization — his father being one of the first white settlers. Was religious, and of strict morals, and naturally intelligent; but was inclined to insanity, and had been at one

time a patient in the Asylum at Mt. Pleasant; yet, as a soldier, he performed his duties faithfully — showing no signs of the return of his malady. Lieutenant Wilkins informs me that he was a good and obedient soldier, and Captain Studer says: —

“Of this soldier I can say nothing but what is strictly good. I never knew him to utter an oath or to say even an unkind word to anybody. He was very sedate, quiet, and unobtrusive; modest to a fault, perhaps; honest and scrupulously obedient. He was a splendid soldier and man in every respect. At Shiloh he fought most bravely. During the siege of Corinth he fell ill, was taken to General Field Hospital, at Monterey, Tenn. (between Shiloh Church and Corinth), and died of typhoid fever, June 1, 1862, I think, while being transported from Monterey to Pittsburg Landing, at the latter place.”

#### SAMUEL MARDIS,

AGE, twenty-nine; residence, Agency Prairie, Lee Township, Polk County, Iowa; native of Illinois; enlisted January 20, 1862, and died of mumps, in steamboat hospital, June 1, 1862, at Pittsburg Landing, Tenn., and was buried on the hill at the Landing. He participated in the battle of Pittsburg Landing, April 6th and 7th, 1862. He was a kind husband and father — greatly attached to his family. He left a wife and six children. “A faithful soldier and good man,” says Captain Studer, “anxious to perform his duties thoroughly. When he enlisted he left behind him a wife and several small children, wholly depending on him for support. He was a high-minded soldier, knew no fear, was kind and courteous and very pleasant among all. At Shiloh he fought most bravely, remaining with his company throughout that battle.”

Lieutenant Wilkins's testimony is the same as that of Captain Studer.

## JASPER N. NEWLAND,

AGE, twenty-seven; accredited in the Adjutant's Report to Polk County; native of Ohio; enlisted Jan. 16, 1862; died July 1, 1862. "A good, sturdy soldier," says Lieutenant Reese Wilkins; and Captain Studer says, — "A good, quiet, faithful soldier; never said an unkind word to his companions; a religious man; a Methodist. He would get down on his knees and pray, unmindful of jeers or scoffs. Fought bravely in the battle of Shiloh. Died at Monterey, Tenn., of typhoid fever."

## SERGEANT WILLIAM STANBERRY,

BROTHER of Mr. Samuel Stanberry, of East Des Moines, Polk County, with whom he was engaged in business before the war, having lived in Des Moines about three years. He, with five of his brothers, were in the Union Army — all enlisting from Ohio, but William; four of them lost their lives — two in battle and two by sickness.

"William Stanberry (native of Ohio, resident of Des Moines) enlisted (says Captain A. G. Studer) September 25, 1861, with all the spirit and ardor of a true patriot. At the time of enlistment he was the father of an interesting family. From the very day of enlistment he evinced great anxiety to become proficient in drill and discipline, was prompt and ever ready to obey. He was of a hilarious spirit, very good-natured, and thus influenced often many of the company who were despondent or homesick, to abandon such ideas. He was chosen as sergeant when the company was mustered, November 9, 1861, and proved himself at all times thereafter, a valuable and efficient non-commissioned officer. In the battle of Shiloh he conducted himself with coolness and bravery, never left his company command during the two days' fighting, called many a man separated from his command to rally, and, in short, was anxious, under all circumstances, to perform his duties



faithfully and well. He was alike esteemed by officers and men, and ever ready to assist a sick or afflicted comrade. Few such soldiers as Will Stanberry could be found in the service. He continued faithfully to perform his duty till the latter part of June, 1862, when he was seized with congestive fever, and expired at Corinth, Miss., July 5, 1862, after a short illness, most cordially and deeply lamented by all who knew him. Every soldier of Company B will ever cherish the memory of Will Stanberry."

Says Lieutenant Reese Wilkins : — " Stanberry was remarkably kind to his sick comrades ; when he made friends he never forsook them ; a man of very kind heart and self-sacrificing."

#### LEROY S. CONNER,

AGE eighteen ; residence Des Moines ; native of Indiana ; private ; enlisted Dec. 21, 1861 ; discharged August 2, 1862, at Quincy, Ill., for disability, and died after he had been at home about two weeks. When he came home he was so thin that he could be carried in the arms of one of his sisters. While sick at Quincy, Ill., Mrs. J. B. Parish, a very kind lady, took him into her own house and nursed him with the most tender care. When Leroy had returned home, this Christian woman wrote to him : —

" Dear Leroy, take the Bible for your guide, love Jesus, and all will be well with you, both in this world and in the world to come ; and, if not permitted to meet again in this changing and fleeting world, may we meet in heaven, there to enjoy the society of loved ones gone before. It is a happy thought to look forward to a coming world, where all pain shall cease, — every tear be wiped away, — and there meet father, mother, brothers, sisters, sons, and daughters in one unbroken circle ; and there praise God eternally, — and, Leroy, you had a good mother, a *praying* mother, one who died in full faith in her Saviour's grace, and many is the



petition her heart put forth to God for her motherless children, and they cannot be lost. I believe no such prayers are lost. The seed is sown, and it will spring up in due time and ripen. Her prayers follow you, dear child, and will be blessed to your eternal good."

Mrs. Parish writes to a friend: —

"I first became acquainted with Leroy shortly after the battle of Pittsburg Landing, Tenn. He, with other sick and wounded soldiers, was brought to Quincy and placed in the hospital. On the first day of arrival and before any comfortable accommodations could be made, a number of ladies with myself, volunteered to do all that we might to make the sick and wounded comfortable until better arrangements could be made. We carried in tea, toast, and other delicacies for the sick. My attention was attracted to Leroy. He seemed so young and delicate. I carried him his meals for some weeks, until I got permission to take him to our house, and nurse him there. He was with us eight weeks. During his stay with us he read much in the Bible, and conversed freely of his hope in Christ. I often noticed, during religious services at the hospital, that he seemed very respectful and devotional. He never complained, and scarcely spoke of his sufferings on the battlefield. He was sun-struck at Pittsburg Landing, and brought here on a stretcher."

Lieutenant Wilkins says: "He served his country as faithfully as he could; a good, lively boy, there was nothing bad about him." And Captain Studer says: "Conner was a very good boy, and whenever placed on duty, was good as could be wished. He was intelligent, high-spirited, honorable. He fought at Shiloh like a good and brave soldier, fearless of danger."

## JAMES H. MATHIAS

LIVED near Cory Grove, in Elkhart Township, Polk Co., a well-to-do farmer; left an interesting family of children, who have now neither father nor mother. "He was a good man, honest, faithful, and patriotic; fought bravely in the battle of Shiloh; was one of the few of his company to endure the fatigue and exposure of the siege of Corinth to the end of the campaign. Soon after the evacuation of Corinth he was taken sick," reports Captain A. G. Studer. Mathias's age, when he died, was thirty-two; he was a native of Kentucky; private; enlisted Oct. 15, 1861; died at Jackson, Tenn., Sept. 3d, 1862, of disease. He told a companion to carry to his children the intelligence that he was fully prepared to die; and to say to them in his name, "Be religious; do right; prepare to meet me in heaven."

## ANSON D. MORGAN,

AGE, twenty-nine; residence Des Moines; native of Illinois; private; enlisted Oct. 22d, 1861; promoted to 3d corporal Aug. 6, 1862; died October 6, of wounds received at Corinth. "A good soldier, always ready for duty," says Lieutenant Wilkins.

"Probably the most discipline-loving soldier in the company; faithful and brave; fought with great coolness and courage; had a strong constitution and did not become subject to prevailing diseases to any great extent. In the battle of Corinth, Oct. 3, 1862, he fought bravely, and was mortally wounded — shot in the breast. He was left on the field, and died in the hands of the enemy. He left a family," says Captain Studer.

## DAVID ROSS WINTERS.

WHEN I reach the name of one who, like David Winters, was one of my school-fellows, a companion of my boyhood days, and an acquaintance and friend for many years, my heart assists my pen, and yet I feel how barren are my words in yielding a tribute for the young life given away. To surrender life in the morning of youth — to die and be buried in the earth in defense of country — is a sacrifice the greatness of which we do not realize. We cannot bestow too much gratitude, let us be ever so liberal. I *adore* the memory of the soldiers. Poor men! bleeding and suffering; starving in prison; dying in hospitals, away from home and loved ones — for me and for my children; for you and for yours, O reader!

David Ross Winters was born near Steubenville, Ohio, Oct. 15, 1842 — son of Mr. Martin Winters, of Des Moines. He came to this city with his parents in October, 1853, and it was during the winter of 53-4 that I first became acquainted with him, meeting him in the school-room. Many of the old residents of Des Moines remember how well David used to speak in Mr. Nash's school exhibitions in the old Court-house. I remember well with what energy he recited, on one occasion, the eulogy of Lafayette, beginning: "Pile to the clouds the majestic column of glory; let the lips of those who can speak well, hallow the spot where the bones of your bold repose."

His mother says he always delighted in reading of heroes. He pored over the pages which record the acts of Captain Smith, and of adventurers among the Indians. His favorite books were the lives of Washington and Napoleon, which he read through a great many times. He has said often that he was sorry he did not live in those days, to serve under Washington or Napoleon. As soon as the Rebellion began he was anxious to enter the service; but, on account of being afflicted with rheumatism, his application to enlist

in Company D, 2d Iowa Infantry, was rejected. He finally succeeded in being taken into Company B, 15th Iowa, and says Captain Studer : —

“ He was a most excellent and dutiful soldier in every respect, and a splendid young man. Kind, noble, generous, of a jovial disposition, he was a friend among all. To alleviate and nurse his suffering comrades, watching at their bedside by night, yet doing duty by day, was a pleasure to him. While I was lying very ill of typhoid fever in our camp, south of Corinth, this noble boy nursed me and waited on me with the tenderness and devotion of a son or brother. I will ever gratefully remember him. He behaved well at Shiloh, performed faithful duty without interruption during the siege of Corinth, took part in all the marches and duties of the regiment thereafter up to the battle of Corinth, where bravely and stubbornly fighting (Oct. 3, 1862), he received a gunshot wound in his right arm, among the foremost in the battle. After being wounded he refused to be sent to hospital, and had not the surgeon’s orders been peremptory, he would have remained with the company, and, perhaps, have been a well man to-day. His death was deeply regretted throughout the company.”

He died Oct. 19, 1863, at Mound City, Ill., in hospital.

#### SERGEANT GEORGE L. REES.

THE following memoir of Sergeant Rees was written by Captain A. G. Studer : —

“ George L. Rees (native Ohio, residence Polk County) enlisted at Des Moines, Sept. 25, 1861. Learned his drill duties well and fast; showed good taste, love of discipline, and excellent conduct. Was chosen seventh corporal. He took part in the battles of Shiloh and Corinth, and was conspicuous for great bravery and thorough obedience; a

cool, collected, and brave soldier — no trifling about him. To the best of my recollection, he was with his command in all the marches and sieges until his death. Was promoted to fourth sergeant Sept. 15, 1862. Died of small-pox, after a short illness, during the siege of Vicksburg, Feb. 3, 1863, deeply lamented by his comrades in arms, not only as a good soldier and patriot, but as a very good moral man — a pattern to his companions. I never, even under the most trying circumstances, knew him to express even a murmur."

Lieutenant Wilkins says : —

"Rees was a remarkably good soldier. At the battle of Corinth he happened to get into Company G. They were firing near our own men. 'Be careful,' said the captain, 'and do not shoot our own men.' 'Never mind that,' said Rees, 'I take too good aim.' He was one of the coolest soldiers I ever saw in my life."

#### JOHN S. GREENE

WAS well known before the war as one of the best school teachers in Polk County, and remarkable as a good disciplinarian. He wrote a great many communications for the "Iowa School Journal" during the years 1859 and 1860. He was well educated, and self-educated. He had been a factory-boy in his native State, Connecticut; came West, and was rapidly working his way up to influence and usefulness. He enlisted Nov. 9, 1861. Says Captain Studer : —

"Greene exhibited, from the day of enlistment, great inclination to become a good and thorough soldier in all the branches. During his leisure hours, unlike most other soldiers, he studied tactics and army regulations. His conduct was exemplary, and he was a good scholar; hence



he was made sergeant. He remained with his company from the day he entered the field, conducting himself well on the field of battle, on the march, and in every kind of duty. Owing to his scholarship, he often rendered valuable service in the company. He took part in the battles of Shiloh, Corinth, and several skirmishes. Was promoted to first sergeant Nov. 1, 1862, but had acted as such for a considerable time previous. When the second lieutenancy became vacant, Captain Studer recommended Sergeant Greene for the position, which he received, to date Dec. 17, 1862; but it did not go into effect before March 19, 1863. He was with his company all through the siege of Vicksburg. After the fall of that city, he obtained leave of absence to go to Iowa; but on his way home he was taken sick at St. Louis, and was sent to the hospital of the Sisters of Charity, where he expired Aug. 20, 1863. He was a true patriot and soldier, and as such should always be remembered."

SAMUEL FOSTER,

JOEL FOSTER,

WERE, I think, brothers. Both enlisted at the same time, Nov. 16, 1861. Natives of Ohio; residents of Rising Sun, Polk County. Samuel was eighteen, and Joel twenty-eight years of age.

Samuel Foster died Jan. 29, 1864, at Vicksburg, Miss., of disease. "An excellent little soldier," says Lieutenant Reese Wilkins; "he fought like a hero." And Captain A. G. Studer says:—

"A good, honest, sturdy soldier; one of the real yeomanry. Never flinching; did not know fear; faithful, obedient; ever ready and willing to perform his duties when and wherever required. He fought bravely at Shiloh. After that battle he was taken very ill, and his life was despaired of for some time. After the evacuation of Corinth

he recovered, and took part in all the marches, sieges, and duties of the regiment, up to a few days previous to his death. He was sick but a short time, and died at the hospital at Vicksburg, Miss., Jan. 29, 1864, of chronic diarrhœa. At Corinth, Oct. 3, 1862, he was conspicuous for his brave and stubborn fighting. On the march he never straggled. His loss was severely felt and cordially lamented in the company."

Joel Foster was discharged June 13, 1862, at Corinth, Miss., for disability, and died at home after a lingering illness.

"A very good man," says Captain Studer; "and if health had permitted, would have made an efficient soldier. He was kind and amiable in his disposition. He did little duty in the army, on account of almost continual illness. He left a wife and child."

#### CALVIN LLOYD

ENLISTED from Walnut Township, Polk County, Sept. 26, 1861; age, twenty-seven; a native of Indiana. Died at St. Louis — date unknown to me.

Says Captain Studer:—

"A good man. Was taken sick after the battle of Shiloh; fought bravely there. A very stern, steady man; had little to say; of firm and determined nature; faithful and dutiful."

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The name of one soldier belonging to Company B, and enlisting from Polk County, on the first organization of the company, and who doubtless lost his life, has been omitted in the foregoing record. Captain Studer kindly furnished the following history:—

## "CORPORAL JACOB R. KELSEY,

RESIDENT of Des Moines, native of Ohio, was a splendid man, and one of the best and promptest non-commissioned officers in the regiment, wherever placed on duty. Some time previous to the departure of the regiment for the field, he had a heavy attack of typhoid fever, at Keokuk, hence was not enabled to participate in the battle of Shiloh; but shortly thereafter returned to his company, and performed, without interruption, faithful duty up to the battle of Corinth, after which battle he was never seen or heard of again. The fight being for some time most desperate, and the regiment under a heavy cross-fire, and nearly flanked, and the order having been given three times by General Crocker for the regiment to fall back on a new line before it was executed (such was the ardor of the men), this soldier fell, most probably wounded, into the hands of the enemy, and must have been carried away by them on their precipitate retreat, when he must have died, or been abandoned dying. At any rate, he was borne on the roll of the company as missing to the end of the war, and no clew of him could be obtained. If any man should endeavor to tarnish this soldier's record by saying that he perhaps went over to the enemy in that battle, I can no more than scorn such an idea, because he was too patriotic, faithful, and brave a man to be guilty of such a charge, all the more because a discharge from the service had been repeatedly offered to him while sick in hospital at Keokuk, which at all times he most emphatically refused to accept, saying that he enlisted to fight Rebels, and that he was bound to do it."

## LEVI WELLS,

A RECRUIT accredited to Des Moines, Polk County, age, twenty-six, native of Illinois; enlisted March 22d, 1864; wounded in left shoulder, at Atlanta, July 23, 1864; died August 12, 1864, at Rome, Ga., of wounds.

## MOSES J. H. PARKER

LIVED near Lavish Grove, in Polk County, Iowa; left a wife and children; was sent forward as a recruit October, 1864; accompanied Sherman's army on its march through Georgia, South and North Carolina and Virginia; was discharged; lay sick for some time in Davenport; came home, and died in three days after his return, July 15, 1865;—born in Huntington County, Penn., May 23, 1827. He was a member of the Christian Church, a Freemason and Odd Fellow, and a good citizen. He belonged to Company A, 15th Iowa Infantry.

## FRANKLIN SPOTS,

RESIDENT of Saylor Township, Polk County, where his father now resides; a recruit; joined the army Oct. 3, 1864, after a residence in Polk County, Iowa, of about ten years. He was assigned to Company H, 15th Iowa Infantry, and served until July 4, 1865, when he died of disease at Nashville, Tenn. He was born in Erie County, Penn., July 4, 1841. At home, a hard-working farmer boy; in the army, a dutiful soldier. I was well acquainted with Franklin Spots, and always held him in high esteem. He had many friends in the neighborhood where he lived; and I think he had no enemies.

## COMPANY B, SIXTEENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

LEVI R HESTER,

A PRIVATE in Company B, 16th Iowa Infantry Volunteers ; age, twenty-seven ; residence, Des Moines (according to the Reports of Adjutant-General of Iowa) ; native of Indiana ; went into quarters Oct. 10, 1861 ; mustered into United States service, Dec. 11, 1861 ; died Oct. 12, 1862, of wounds received at Iuka.



## COMPANY F, SIXTEENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### JOHN W. DEWEY

ENLISTED as a private in Company F, 16th Iowa, January 27, 1862, and was promoted to Quartermaster-Sergeant of the regiment. The following was written by the late Lieutenant Madison R. Laird, of the same company : —

“ John W. Dewey was in the battle of Shiloh, on the 6th and 7th of April, 1862 ; in the siege of Corinth, during April and May, 1862 ; in the battle of Iuka, September 19, 1862 ; in all of the marches and skirmishes of the regiment until the 8th of February, 1863, when he was promoted to quartermaster-sergeant. He served during the campaign that reduced Vicksburg, and after this he reënlisted as a veteran volunteer, and with his regiment joined Sherman's army at Big Shanty, Ga. He was engaged with it in all of the skirmishes and battles in front of Kenesaw Mountain, where he was killed July 7th, 1864, by the explosion of a shell from the rebel batteries in front of Nickojack works.”

The following particulars of the manner of his death are given by Lieutenant Hope, Quartermaster 16th Iowa, in a letter written to Colonel Dewey of Des Moines : —

“ He was on duty at the time — evening July 7th, at 7 o'clock. The Rebels commenced shelling our works — the heaviest shelling I ever experienced. A shell burst

near us, one piece hitting John in the left side, and another small piece in the head, killing him instantly. Either wound would have caused death. He was not mangled except in the side, and when laid out he had more the appearance of being asleep than dead. John was a great favorite in the whole regiment. Many were the tears shed by the group of friends gathered round, when at midnight the coffin was consigned to the grave. Colonel Sanders, though accustomed to look on death, on seeing John's remains, wept like a child."

He was very companionable, and made many friends. I am not aware that he had any enemies except the enemies of his country. General Crocker always spoke of him in the most complimentary terms. It was through the influence of General Crocker that he was promoted. Had Dewey lived, still higher promotion awaited him.

Born in Westfield, Mass., his early life was mainly spent in Lebanon, N. H., his home for many years. He received a very good academical education. Came to Iowa in 1850, at twenty years of age; thought of entering into the practice of law with his uncle, J. N. Dewey, of Des Moines, but the gold excitement took him to the mountains in 1860. He returned to Des Moines in the fall of the same year; taught a term of school during the winter; returned to Colorado in the spring of 1861; came to Des Moines again in the fall, and began recruiting a company for the 16th Iowa, himself enlisting as a private.

After the battle of Shiloh, he spent a few weeks in Des Moines on sick leave, and resumed his place again in the ranks; returned again to Des Moines on a few weeks' furlough after the capture of Vicksburg.

He was hopeful and cheerful; bore misfortune with the composure of a philosopher; he made the best of everything; a man of strict morals.

## LIEUTENANT MADISON R. LAIRD.

IF it were not beyond the bounds of possibility, every man from Polk County who took up arms voluntarily in defense of his country, would be mentioned at length in these pages — the living as well as the dead. Madison R. Laird lived to see the end of the rebellion ; returned home, and engaged in the peaceful pursuits of life ; after a brief sojourn amongst his friends and kindred at home, yielded up his life, and was consigned to the “ narrow house prepared for all living,” respected and honored for what he had done and suffered in the cause of his country ; a good citizen, and a true patriot, his death was lamented by all who knew him, and he was widely known. Died Dec. 3, 1866. The following obituary notice appeared in the columns of the “ Daily State Register,” of the morning of Dec. 4th : —

“ Lieutenant Madison R. Laird, a faithful officer of the 16th Iowa Infantry, died in this city yesterday morning. He was in different prisons of the South for nine months, and it was while in the prison at Columbia, that he received the glad news of his exchange. He made two unsuccessful efforts to escape and reach our lines. The last time he got in sight of our gun-boats, but only to have his joyous anticipations of liberty and reunion with friends blasted by the sudden appearance of his pursuers, who returned him to bondage. It was in prison that he contracted the disease from which he never recovered, and yesterday morning he passed to his final home. The funeral will take place to-day in accordance with a notice in another column. Let all soldiers and friends of soldiers attend, and pay the last tribute of respect to the departed.”

Born in Dalton, Wayne County, Ohio, August 3, 1833 ; came to Des Moines, June, 1854 ; engaged in business with

the firm of Laird Brothers; was also surveyor and civil engineer. In 1860 and 1861 he was in Colorado; hastened home to enlist in the service of his country, expressing a regret that he was not here to enter the first company organized; enlisted as a private in Company F, 16th Iowa, December 18, 1861; was elected second sergeant; fought bravely in the battles of Shiloh, Corinth, and Iuka; was severely wounded in the left side, a little above the heart (the ball glancing from his ribs), in the battle of Iuka, Sept. 19, 1862; reënlisted as a veteran, January, 1864; was taken prisoner near Atlanta, in battle, July 22, 1864; exchanged, March, 1865. His escape from prison in company with Captain John H. Turner, and three other Federal officers, and their recapture, would form a very interesting history. They were treated with great kindness by the negroes in their attempted escape.

Madison R. Laird was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Company F, 16th Iowa, Jan. 12, 1863; mustered out at the close of the war, May 15, 1865. On the front of the beautiful monument erected to his memory by the Laird Brothers, is inscribed, —

“MADISON.”

On the reverse : —

“M. R. LAIRD,

LIEUTENANT COMPANY F, 16TH IOWA INFANTRY,

Born at Dalton, Ohio, Aug. 3, 1833.

Fought at the battle of Shiloh ;

Severely wounded at Iuka ;

Taken prisoner at Atlanta ;

Eight months in Rebel Prisons ;

Died Dec. 4, 1866.”

Of the many letters written home by Lieutenant Laird, the following is the only one which has come into my hands. It was directed to his brother, J. M. Laird, and is descriptive of the battle of Shiloh : —

PITTSBURG LANDING, *April 8th, 1864.*

DEAR BROTHER, — The great fight is over, and I am still in the land of the living ; which is more than I can say of thousands who were well on Sunday morning. We arrived here on Friday night last, and on Sunday at 10 A. M., we were led into the fight. To give you a description of the battle would take more paper than I have at my command.

The attack was made by the Rebels, who must have had an immense force. They drove us inch by inch toward the river until about 4 o'clock, P. M., when General Buell came in. He had no men with him but a few of his body guard ; but he rode along the lines, calling on the boys for God's sake to hold the Rebels in check for two hours longer, until his reinforcements could cross the river. These reinforcements came none too soon. We held our position until night, and lay on our arms in line of battle until morning. It rained heavily all night.

During the night, General Buell's forces were crossing the river, and fast as they came over, they formed in line of battle. When morning came, the Rebels commenced the attack with the greatest fury. They thought they had a sure thing on us, and were surprised at the warm reception with which they were met. They commenced to retreat about 11 o'clock, which soon turned into a total rout. The slaughter was then immense. The troops who were in the first day's fight, were not in the hottest part of the fight on Monday, as they were completely exhausted. They were, however, brought out in line to act as a reserve, and many of the boys lay right down in the line and went to sleep when the shells were momentarily bursting over their heads.

“Where the Rebels are now, I am unable to say ; but I have no doubt that General Buell is punishing them wherever they are. Our regiment lost about 150 in killed and wounded. James Devault was wounded in the arm, but



not dangerously. I never received a scratch, but such a whistling of balls was not desirable to hear. I was over the field of battle the next day, and have no anxiety to go over it again. It was a horrible sight; but a soldier soon gets used to anything.

THOMAS J. ALLAWAY,

ACCREDITED to Des Moines in the reports of the Adjutant-General of Iowa, though I find none of his relatives; age, eighteen; native of Illinois; private; enlisted Feb. 28, 1862; died July 7, 1862, at Vicksburg, Miss., of disease.

## COMPANY K, SIXTEENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

J. F. REDMAN,

AGE, twenty-five; residence, Cory Grove, Polk County, Iowa; native of Ohio; enlisted Feb. 14, 1862, and died September 7, 1862, at Bolivar, Tenn., of disease. An intelligent, upright young man; he had been a resident of Iowa about ten years; had many friends; was universally respected. I knew him myself personally. No soldier ever went to the front with more patriotic intentions and motives. He had no desire but to serve his country, in her hour of need. One of the purest and best. He fought bravely in the battle of Shiloh: "As good a soldier as ever shouldered a musket," says a comrade (John A. Emery); "when he found that he could not get well, he became reconciled, and said that 'he was prepared to die, and wished his friends to prepare to meet him in heaven.' He always did his duty faithfully. He was kind to his comrades, and had no enemies except the enemies of his country."

## COMPANY B, SEVENTEENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

WILLIAM M. GIPSON,

AGE, nineteen ; native of Ohio ; private (date of enlistment not given) ; died April 23d, 1862, of disease, at Keokuk. He was working in Des Moines when he enlisted. Where his relatives reside I do not know.

AMOS KISER.

KISER lived in Des Moines ; a good soldier ; killed at Jackson, Miss., May 14, 1863. He went forward to help fill up the decimated ranks ; received a fatal wound ; some of his comrades paused to watch over him. " I am killed," he said. " Go on ! " Native of New York ; friends live in Minnesota ; enlisted March 8, 1862.

FRANCIS M. WAKEFIELD,

ACCREDITED to Des Moines ; age, twenty-five ; native of Indiana ; private ; enlisted Feb. 25, 1862 ; died Jan. 1, 1864, at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., of disease. No relatives in Polk County as I can ascertain.

Since writing the above I have learned that Wakefield lived in Des Moines ; was a married man. (Mrs. W. now lives in Marion County.) An honest, good-hearted, moral man ; highly esteemed in his company ; was a good soldier.

## WILSON RICKABAUGH,

SON of one of the early settlers of Polk County, and a brother-in-law of Lieutenant Francis M. Ross, of Company D, 3d Iowa Cavalry ; enlisted Feb. 11, 1862, at the age of eighteen, from the pure motives of patriotism and desire to do his duty ; he died at Corinth, Miss., of disease, in July, 1862 ; having been in the service only about five months. He was a patriotic, industrious, and kind-hearted young man. His father, an aged man, now lives in Des Moines. The loss of this cherished boy was a grievous loss to him, for Wilson loved his father tenderly, and cared for him as a son should for a deserving father in the decline of life — “the staff of his father’s declining years.”

Wilson’s brother Charles was a member of the First Missouri Cavalry, and served in the Federal army three years. He was eleven months a prisoner of war in the hands of the enemy. Before the war he belonged to the regular army. By the treachery of his officers his regiment was disbanded when the rebellion broke out, and July, 1861, found Charles at Memphis, Tenn., trying in vain to make his way northward to reach his home, and he was compelled to join the forces of the enemy. Deserting them after the battle of Pea Ridge, he reached the Union lines at Cassville, Missouri. He enlisted in the service of his country and carried his sabre three years, a true and faithful soldier.

Upon a tombstone in the cemetery at Des Moines is inscribed : —

“ WILSON,

Son of J. and P. Rickabaugh,

Died in the service of the United States,

Corinth, Miss., July 11, 1862,

Aged 17 years, 11 months, and 4 days. ”

## MAHLON FREEMAN,

AGE, twenty-two ; residence, East Des Moines ; native of Indiana ; enlisted Feb. 25, 1862 ; was taken prisoner, and lay in rebel prison pens until he was near dying, when he was exchanged and sent to Baltimore. He reached home and suffered a while longer, when death came to his relief, August 10, 1865. I knew Freeman well. He was a man of good morals, and a kind heart, honest and brave. He was in the line of promotion, and was ever at his post of duty. He died from the effects of his imprisonment. He left many friends.

## DANIEL HARDSAW

WAS wounded and captured at Jackson, Miss., May 14, 1863. His leg was amputated, and he died in the hands of the enemy. His friends do not know the facts in reference to where or when he died and was buried. He was born in Elkhart County, Ind., near the town of Goshen ; had been a resident of Jefferson Township, Polk County, Iowa, fifteen years at the time of his entering the army. He died at the age of twenty. He was a professor of religion — a Methodist. Lieutenant Alexander M. Charters, of Company B, 17th Iowa, says of him, " He was a good, faithful soldier, ready for duty when called upon, and fought like a hero until shot down by the enemy." He entered the service May 10, 1862.



COMPANY K, SEVENTEENTH IOWA VOLUN-  
TEERS.

JOHN W. M. YOUNG,

BORN in Hebron, N. H., May 17, 1829, had lived in Des Moines, Iowa, six years, when he enlisted April 7, 1862. First corporal of the company, he was an earnest, patriotic soldier; left a wife and family of small children in Des Moines. He was a good man, a kind husband and father; a well known citizen of Des Moines, and a man of good education. He was a brother of Madison Young, Esq., of this city. Corporal Young died of consumption, at Keokuk, Iowa, Sept. 8, 1862, having been in the army about six months.

COMPANY G, EIGHTEENTH IOWA VOLUN-  
TEERS.

WILLIAM J. McCOY,

AGE, twenty-eight; residence, Avon, Polk County; native of Pennsylvania; private; enlisted July 14, 1862; died Feb. 9, 1863, at Springfield, Mo., of pneumonia. He was a good citizen and a dutiful soldier. Mrs. McCoy is not now living in this county, and I have not been able to obtain any other particulars in reference to the life of this soldier.

## COMPANY I, EIGHTEENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

NATHAN THORNTON,

SON of Mr. Riley H. Thornton, of Douglas Township, Polk County, Iowa, was born in Vermilion County, Ill., May 17, 1845, and came with his parents to Polk County, in July of the same year. Enlisted in Company I, 18th Iowa Infantry, July 10, 1862, being then a little past seventeen. Died Sept. 21, 1862, at Sedalia, Mo., of measles, having been in the service about two months. He writes : —

“SEDALIA, *Sept. 3, 1862.*

“MY DEAR PARENTS, — I wrote you that I had the measles at Clinton, but I think it must have been a mistake, for I have had it good since I came here. I am at the hospital now ; but I think I will leave here before long, for I am about well again. Though weak, I walk about town once in a while. I do not dare to eat what I crave, for fear of the measles coming back again, and the last state is worse than the first. One of the boys in the hospital where I am went to eating trash when he had begun to get well, and the measles came back on him and he died. Two men of our regiment have died since we came into camp, one with measles.”

He says to his little brothers : —

“You must be good boys, work hard, and mind what father and mother tell you, and go to meeting whenever you can ; behave yourselves properly in company, and keep in boys’ place, and grow up to be respected.”

He was a noble boy, and strove to do his duty as a Chris-

tian. He says to his mother, in a letter written from Clinton, — “You must pray[for me often; for I have a hard time to serve God where I am.”

Though so young, he realized fully the obligations of American citizens to defend their country. Says his father : —

“Nathan had a notion of enlisting ever since the war began. I opposed it on account of his age, until I thought he knew what hardships he would have to endure. He said that he could do as much work on the farm as a man, and that he could do as much in the army. ‘If I were there,’ he said, ‘I would be one more to help.’ I told him then to go, understanding his duty, and what he might have to suffer. It took men, he said, to support the government, and he was no better, he thought, than the rest.”

He was temperate, never drinking coffee nor eating meat; was always quite lively; had not an enemy in the world; was polite in his manners; loved his little brothers and sisters dearly; was obedient to his parents; was kind-hearted. “It seemed,” said his mother, “that I could never give up for him to go; but he would never be satisfied without going.” If he had lived he would have made a good soldier. He was a congenial companion; a studious and trustworthy boy. His father could intrust to him any affairs, and go from home, leaving his work in Nathan’s hands, knowing that it would be well attended to.

JASON L. ELLIS

WRITES to his parents : —

“FIVE MILES FROM SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Sept. 7, 1862.

“It was to help put down this Rebellion that I came into the army. I am going to do my best. The longer I am in the service, the better I like it. I hope I may continue to like it until the end. Father, I hope you are not sorry because I went; ma, I hope you are gratified that you had

a son that was willing to take up his cross and help sustain the good old flag, that was purchased by the blood of our forefathers in the time of Washington. Last summer, while I was reading the history of the Revolution, it made me feel as though I had ought to be in the field helping to sustain the glorious Union."

"FORT BROWN, SPRINGFIELD, MO., *Feb.* 4, 1863.

"Some scamp stole my blanket when we were at Osage Springs, the night that it snowed so hard. [That was a dear night to me. It was a cold night in December. We had no overcoats; they were left behind with the teams. A thin blouse was a poor protection. I had to lie down on the frozen ground and take it. I was so tired that I dropped to sleep, and slept an hour or so. When I awoke I was almost frozen. That was the only time I ever wished that I was back home. I would have given everything if I could only have been by our stove that night, and had a cup of warm coffee. I was very hungry, — had had nothing to eat since morning, and we got nothing till the next day."

*February* 10.

"I don't want to come home until this war is ended. I hope that I will be spared to see its termination; but it is very uncertain. . . .

"Camp life is a very hard place to keep from evil; but if you ever hear of me swearing, or playing cards, or drinking whiskey, you must not own me for your brother; but I don't think you will ever hear such a report."

#### EXTRACT FROM HIS DIARY.

"July 19, 1862, I enlisted in Captain Ragan's company at Des Moines. July 24th, I was sworn into the State service with George Garrett, John Stockdale, and Owen Kinsman. All of the girls came up to see us sworn in. We had fine times that day. We left Des Moines for Clinton, Sunday, 27th, at 2 P. M.; reached Clinton, Tuesday, 29th, at 2



P. M. Sworn into United States service, Aug. 9th. Aug. 11th, pulled up stakes and started for St. Louis; reached Davenport at sundown; such cheering from the people I never heard before; were cheered at Rock Island, also; reached Muscatine at midnight; cheering again; reached Burlington at 6 A. M.; Keokuk at 3 P. M. Five miles below Keokuk is Alexandria, Mo.; no cheering. Reached Hannibal, midnight, Aug. 16th; St. Louis, Aug. 17th, at 10 P. M. Aug. 18th, hot day; marched to Benton Barracks; about fifty of our men gave out. Aug. 21st, left St. Louis for Sedalia, on the cars; reached Sedalia Aug. 22d, at 5 P. M. Aug. 30, left Sedalia for Springfield, Mo. Sept. 4th, near Bolivar, took one hundred and fifty secesh prisoners. Sept. 5th, camped five miles from Springfield, at Camp Edwards. Sept. 11th, rained all day, hard; moved our tents to a higher spot of ground; got plenty of straw and put in our tents. It began to rain harder than ever; overflowed our camp; water in our tents two feet deep. Sept. 12, set up all night with a sick soldier who had congestive chills. I got some mustard and whiskey; put on mustard plaster, and bathed him in whiskey; in the morning he was better. Sunday 14th, marched into Springfield; in the evening we had preaching by our chaplain. Sept. 15th, at work cutting down timber and building entrenchments. Monday, Sept. 29th, we left Springfield to face the enemy. Oct. 3d, in the evening, twelve miles from Mount Vernon; ordered to march; struck tents and got ready at 9 P. M.; marched all night towards the enemy as fast as we could walk, and double-quick in part. At four in the morning we were fired into by bushwhackers. I with six of the boys of Company D had gone ahead of the regiment, in hopes that we might get a chance to rest; when about a half mile ahead, up rode about one hundred Rebels within ten rods of us, and ordered us to halt. They hallooed, 'Who are you?' We said, 'Union men!' 'What's that you said?' they asked. 'We belong to the

18th Iowa,' we replied. Just at that moment they brought their horses into line and fired at us. We thought until then that they were our own cavalry scouts. We retreated through the brush about as fast as we could run. Our guns were not loaded. I tried to load mine running; fell down two or three times; tore my clothes; skinned my nose; bullets whizzed past my head. One struck my blanket, which was thrown round my shoulders, and tore a great hole in it. When we reached the regiment it was in line of battle. About three hundred Rebels fired into our regiment and wounded two men belonging to our company, one mortally — Bradley Greene; he lives in Des Moines. He is our sergeant. . . . When within eight miles of Newtonia we heard the cannons roaring. It was raining very hard; on we went; reached the battle-field; Rebels formed in line north of town; saw the Kansas troops advancing towards them, and they retreated towards us, but when they saw us they ran south as fast as they could go, throwing away guns, blankets, and ammunition, burning up wagons, and destroying provisions. We went two days and nights without anything to eat but beef without salt. Oct. 8th, 11 A. M., Brad. Greene died; I with twelve others detailed to bury him; buried him three fourths of a mile northwest of Newtonia; raining very hard. Oct. 9th, following the Rebels in rain and mud. Oct. 11th, have them surrounded. Oct. 18th, in Arkansas; camped on Pea Ridge battle-field. Oct. 27th, at Fayetteville, Ark. Nov. 14th, reached Springfield again. Nov. 19th, guarding prisoners in the court-house. Nov. 25th, detailed to guard prisoners to St. Louis; reached St. Louis Dec. 3d. Returned to Springfield Dec. 25th. Jan. 12th, battle of Springfield, in which our regiment lost eight privates, and two captains killed — Captains Vanmeter and Blue; forty-seven wounded, two second lieutenants; General Brown was severely wounded. Jan. 9th, out in line all night. Feb. 12th, I was detailed for camp guard; one of

the guards shot himself through the arm ; our tents caught fire, and partially burned ; upwards of fifty prisoners escaped ; it was a very dark night. Feb. 17th, I was on camp guard. Feb. 18th, got some bark and made me some syrup. Feb. 23d, wrote a letter to father and mother."

Jason L. Ellis died February 28, 1863.

[From the Gospel Herald.]

"BROTHER H——: It becomes my painful duty to record the death of my dear and affectionate brother, Jason L. Ellis, son of Walter and Clarissa Ellis. The deceased died in the hospital at Springfield, Mo., Feb. 28, 1863, at the age of 20 years, 4 months, and 2 days. He enlisted at Des Moines, July 19, 1862, in the 18th Iowa Regiment, and on the 27th of the same month, he bade us all a kind farewell, and started for the tented field. Manfully did he fight for his country until death called him away. His illness lasted but two days. His disease was pleurisy. He, with the rest of his company, made many long and rapid marches, endured many sufferings. He was in two skirmishes, and one battle, but came off unharmed. He leaves a father, mother, four brothers, and two sisters, besides a great many relatives and friends to mourn our loss. But O, may our loss be his eternal gain. He was dearly beloved by his captain and all the rest of the soldiers who knew him. He never made a public profession of religion, but I have had evidence enough to know that there was a peace within that this world can neither give nor take away. He is the first one of our family who has passed through death's dark and cold domains. And O, how hard it is to give him up ; but as it is the Lord's will, we must submit.

"MINERVA J. ELLIS."

"APPLE GROVE, POLK COUNTY, IOWA, *June 12, 1863.*"

## COMPANY C, TWENTY-SECOND IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

ISAAC W. WINTERHALTER,

AGE, twenty-eight years, two months, and eight days, at the time of his death ; killed May 22, 1863, in the charge on the rebel works before Vicksburg, Miss. (or being wounded died in the hands of the enemy). A brave and good man ; a kind husband and father, and a true patriot ; left a wife and two children. He was a native of Virginia ; resident of Camp Township, Polk County, Iowa, where he had lived about five years, a respected citizen. He enlisted July 25, 1862.

SAMUEL STORY,

WAS wounded in the shoulder at Vicksburg, Miss., May 22, 1863, and died May 26, 1863, in the hands of the enemy, who amputated his arm. He had passed unhurt through five severe engagements. Born in Brown County, Ohio ; had lived in Polk County, Iowa, six years, with Mr. Edward Person, his brother-in-law, residing near Adelphi. Story had no enemies, and many warm friends. Enlisted July 25, 1862, aged twenty-two.

JAMES P. McCULLOUGH,

AGE, twenty-seven ; residence on Camp Creek, at McCullough's Mills, in Camp Township, Polk County, Iowa ; native of Pennsylvania ; enlisted July 28, 1862 ; died on hospital boat *Van Buren*, near Milliken's Bend, La., June 23, 1863. These are all the facts that I have been able to collect concerning him.

## TWENTY-THIRD IOWA INFANTRY.

### HISTORY.

THE Twenty-third Iowa Infantry Volunteers was organized at Des Moines, Iowa, during the fall of 1862, under the direction of Colonel William Dewey ; mustered into the United States service, Sept. 19, 1862. On the 20th a portion of the regiment left for Keokuk, and on the 26th, the remainder arrived at that place. On the 28th it embarked for St. Louis, where it arrived the 30th, and reported to General Curtis, who ordered the regiment to Schofield Barracks, where it was quartered and kept on provost duty in the city until the 15th Oct., when it was sent to Patterson. While encamped there the regiment suffered severely with numerous camp diseases, and was engaged in several successful expeditions. Dec. 1st, the members of the regiment were called upon to mourn the loss of their able and gallant leader, Colonel Dewey. Dec. 20th, broke camp and started for Van Buren, Mo., and Jan. 14th started for West Plains, Mo., where they arrived with much difficulty on account of cold and rain. Returned to Pilot Knob, Feb. 25, 1863. It remained encamped at this point until March 9th, and then started for St. Genevieve ; and from there to New Madrid, Mo., and remained until March 20th, and then embarked for Milliken's Bend, La. On the 11th of April broke camp and proceeded via Richmond, La., to a point opposite Grand Gulf, Miss., and witnessed the bombardment of that place by the gun-boats ; and the



next morning crossed over the Mississippi River, below Grand Gulf, and continued the march until after midnight, when the advance was fired on by the enemy's pickets. At eight o'clock, May 1st, the regiment was ordered to advance and charge down a hill on the enemy, who were partially concealed in a dense canebrake. Into this they went with fixed bayonets, and drove them from it. The regiment was under fire until three o'clock, when it made another charge and drove the Rebels back in such confusion that they could not make another stand that day. The regiment was held in reserve at Champion Hills until the afternoon, when they deployed as skirmishers. May 17th, it started for Black River Bridge, where the enemy had a line of entrenchments three miles long, with a deep bayou in front of them. Here the regiment signally distinguished itself by charging the enemy's works, and taking 2,500 prisoners. This result was not obtained without a heavy sacrifice; Colonel Kinsman and Captain McCray were mortally wounded; four other officers wounded, and 134 enlisted men killed and wounded. The regiment was then detailed to guard prisoners to Memphis, and on returning were stopped at Milliken's Bend to defend the place against an attack. Here they were attacked by 2,500 Texans, and had one of the most sanguinary struggles of the war, the regiment losing over half its number engaged. June 20th, returned to the rear of Vicksburg, and remained in the trenches until it surrendered. July 5th, started in pursuit of General Johnston, assisting in the capture of Jackson, driving the enemy across the river. The excessive heat and arduous toil told heavily on the regiment, and it returned to Vicksburg with 120 men for duty. Aug. 13th, it was transferred to the Department of the Gulf, and proceeded to New Orleans. Sept. 4th, started with General Banks's Teche expedition as far as Opelousas, and then returned to New Orleans. Nov. 16th, they, in connection with other forces, embarked for the coast of Texas, and

captured Fort Esperanza, on Matagorda Island. Jan. 16th the regiment went to Indianola, and remained there on outpost duty until March 14th, when it returned to Matagorda Island, and, April 26th, embarked for New Orleans, and was ordered to reinforce General Banks at Alexandria, La. It formed a junction with that army at Simms' Port, and returned with them to Morganza, La. July 13th, were ordered to proceed to St. Charles, Ark., and establish a post there. Aug. 6th, returned to Morganza, La. Oct. 11th, embarked for Duval's Bluff, Ark., and then marched to Brownsville. Returned to Duval's Bluff, and Jan. 7th, 1865, embarked for Kenneville, La. The army being re-organized for a campaign against Mobile, the regiment took an active part in the siege and capture of Spanish Fort, landing at Mobile Point. After the fall of the city, the regiment was stationed in Mobile until in June, when it was again ordered to Texas. Landing at Galveston it proceeded to the interior; remained there until the latter part of July, 1865. The war being over, it was sent to Davenport, Iowa, and mustered out. Of this regiment five companies were partly made up in Polk County — Companies A, B, C, E, and G; Companies B and C almost entirely.

And of these companies, and of the Twenty-third Regiment, the following are the names of citizens of Polk County who have received commissions in the companies or regiment: Charles J. Clark, Leonard B. Houston, William H. Ward, Matthew C. Brown, Robert W. Cross, William Merrill, Arthur J. Barton, Theodore G. Cree, Joel M. Walker, Stephen Waterbury, Henry Crabtree, Chauncey A. Williams, Francis Weitman, James C. Gregg, John A. T. Hull, Benjamin Jennings, Lyle A. Garrett, William H. Downs, William E. Houston.

The following are the names of the honored dead, former citizens of Polk County: —

## COMPANY A, TWENTY-THIRD IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

CHARLES SUMMERS HEPBURN.

No doubt many who read this record will remember the first academy ever opened in Des Moines. It was under the direction of the Rev. J. A. Nash, a man to whom the people of this city and county owe a lasting debt of gratitude for his labors in the cause of learning in our midst.

This first academy was held in the old court-house, which has since yielded to the assaults of Time and passed away. There were assembled the pioneer boys and girls of Des Moines in 1853 — few in number. There *we* received the rudiments of knowledge. Where are those young people now? Scattered far and wide. Some dwell amid the mountains of the West — in California, in Oregon, in Colorado — and some are in their graves.

Charles and I were as brothers. We sat on the same seat together in school. Our place was behind the desk, where Judge McFarland sat when he held court. Here we were hidden from the teacher's view, and out of sight of all the scholars. We were in a "retired situation," affording us good opportunity for study; but which was improved mainly in mischief. Charles was happy. But to his life in the South : —

"CAMP PATTERSON, *Nov. 30, 1862.*

"This has been a long day to me. The cause of it is the death of Colonel Dewey. He was as good an officer as

there was in the army. Mr. Alfred Lyons will start home in the morning with Colonel Dewey's remains. He says that he intends to call on you before he returns to the army. I hope you will show him great respect, for he is one of the best men that ever lived."

His letters were usually cheerful : —

"CAMP PATTERSON, *Oct. 28, 1862.*

"BROTHER ADD. : — . . . I wish you could have seen our little darky crawl under the tent this morning when his mistress came into camp. But the Rebs are too much afraid of Colonel Dewey to ask for their darkies. I was singing 'Kingdom Coming' last night, and when I came to this part, —

" 'We all expect to be confiscated  
When the Lincoln soldiers come,'

he laughed, and said that 'he had been waiting for the Lincoln soldiers.' "

Charles was a good boy ; there was nothing bad about him. Wild and happy, but innocent of evil intentions, he was too happy to ever think very seriously of death or of religious matters until after he entered the service, and stood by so many in their last moments.

"PATTERSON, MO., *Oct. 20, 1862.*

"Don't think, mother, that I am living not thinking that I have got to die. I read the Bible you gave me quite often, much oftener than when I was at home. I read three chapters to-day ; read your little note."

His mother says in regard to the "little note," that when Charlie was about to start away with the regiment, after he had enlisted, "O," said he, playfully, "I must have a Bible ; I am going soldiering." His mother said, "I have one for

you, Charlie, — don't open it till you get down South." When he opened it there, he read in his mother's own handwriting the "little note": —

"Dear Charles, I give you this Bible, praying that you may read it with care, and treasure up its teachings in your heart."

He had been sick previous to November 22, when he wrote: —

"I am getting along finely, gaining every day. I took a ride this afternoon; went away up on a high hill about a mile from where the troops are building a fort. I tell you they do work in a hurry. There are some four hundred men at work. One week ago you could not see ten rods for heavy timber, and now it is as level as a floor almost for two miles all around.

"Tell ma that I am getting on finely, and not to be sorry about me. I have had my sick spell for this year."

To his sister he wrote, December 4: —

"Sister, you wrote me a good letter, and gave me good advice. The army has had a tendency to make me a different boy. I read one chapter in my Bible every night, and then read the little note that mother wrote in it. You told me to do all that I could for the poor sick. It is an impossibility to make them comfortable. I do all in my power for them. I intend to take good care of my own health, and if I shall be spared to come home, I want to come back a better man in every respect."

He was very affectionate to his parents and dutiful, only anxious for their comfort and happiness. He would not have enlisted only he thought it his imperative duty. He thought that he could go better than any of the rest of the



family. "Why," said he, "if some of us do not go I shall be ashamed of it as long as I live." He hired a man to take his place in the store of Keyes & Knight. When sick he did not wish his mother to hear how bad he was ; for it would be too much, he said, for her to bear. Major Houston, writing to Addison Hepburn from Camp Patterson, Mo., says : —

"I asked Charles if he wished me to say anything to you for him. He said, 'Tell Add. that I am not very sick.' He fears some one has written home his condition and caused his mother uneasiness. I promised that I would write as requested by him ; but I will also add a true statement of his condition. Charles is very sick, and has been for the last three days. I would have written sooner, but I hoped that he might get better. I haven't a friend on earth more dear to me, or one whose loss I would feel more keenly."

The following is taken from the "Iowa State Register" of January 7, 1863 : —

"Lieutenant J. A. T. Hull, of the 23d regiment, writes the following account of the death of Charlie Hepburn, which will be read with much interest : —

"On New Year's Day Charlie Hepburn died. Poor Charlie! His life closed with the old year. He entered upon his new year in heaven. We mourn his loss sincerely ; for by his upright and gentlemanly conduct he had endeared himself to us. He expressed a perfect trust in God, and believed that when his soul left its tenement of clay, it would wing its flight to the bosom of its God. He had been conscious for several days that his end was approaching, but spoke of death with perfect calmness.' "

His remains were sent on to Rolla, and there buried. After the campaign was over, when Charles had been dead

two months, Major Houston being in Rolla, found his grave, took his body from the ground, and brought it in a metallic coffin to Des Moines. He is buried in the cemetery here, and a beautiful marble monument stands over his grave, erected by his parents. On it is inscribed, —

“CHARLIE,

Son of James and Roxana Hepburn,

Born in the village of Olean, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.,

November 9, 1838;

Died at Van Buren, Mo.,

January 1, 1863.

*Dulce est pro patria mori.*”

He enlisted in the summer of 1862, as a private in Company A, 23d Iowa Infantry, under Captain Houston. He was promoted to hospital steward of the regiment, which place he held until the time of his death. He died of typhoid fever. His home had been in Iowa since he was a child.

#### ALFRED M. LYON

WENT as sutler of the Twenty-third Regiment. He was one of the most patriotic and conscientious of men. He (unlike many others) sold goods to accommodate the soldiers, and not to rob them of their money, charging for everything he sold only the smallest profit. Ready at all times to help those in need, he lent money to all that asked him. He held the office of sutler that he might go with the army; for he was above the age of those admitted into the ranks as soldiers. He had always expressed a determination to engage in battle with the troops. He asked permission of Captain Houston to join his company. He was urged not to do so, but he said that whenever there was prospect of a battle, he would go into the ranks and help to defend his country. When the army crossed into Mississippi, near Port Gibson, on the 1st of May, all citizens and sutlers, by

orders from head-quarters, were prohibited from accompanying the army. In a few days, however, the sutlers were allowed to rejoin their several regiments. Lyon went forward, leaving all his goods behind him, determined only on entering the ranks as a private soldier. When he reached his regiment, he went to Captain Houston and asked for a gun and uniform. But the captain refused it, saying that he was so old a man that he could not endure the fatigue of the march ; that there were young men enough without his hazarding his life, and the welfare of his family, by going into battle. He told Captain Houston that if not permitted to enter Company A, he would join some other company. Then said Captain H., "If you *will* be a soldier, I shall be glad to have you in my company." This was about the 8th of May. The army was then a few miles from the river. Lyon marched with the company fully one hundred miles — to Jackson, then to Black River. He was repeatedly urged on the march to give up the thought of going into battle. Colonel Kinsman and others urged him to desist ; but said he, "I am determined to see what a soldier's life is. My mind is made up." He was offered a horse to ride repeatedly on the march ; but he would not accept it, and kept step with the young men, only desirous of meeting the foe. On the 16th of May the regiment was slightly engaged at Champion Hills. From Champion Hills to Black River is about twelve miles. The regiment skirmished with the enemy until it reached Black River, where it made the memorable charge upon the enemy's works which resulted in their capture, securing at the same time not less than fifteen hundred prisoners. Colonel Kinsman asked permission to make the assault. When granted, he communicated the intelligence to his officers. Here Captain Houston again spoke to Lyon, advising him not to enter this charge ; for it would certainly, he said, be a desperate one, and his life might be a sacrifice, and his family left without a protector. Colonel Kins-

man also spoke to him, advising him in the same way. Said Lyon, "I am going to make no boys' play of it. My mind is made up." When about to enter the charge, he went to Captain Houston and said, "Let me be near you." "Why," said the Captain, "Lyon, are you afraid you will run?" "No," said he, "but I have had no experience, and I do not know what I am able to do." When the order came for the assault, he took his place at the head of the company. The order to advance was given. The regiment moved forward. It had gone forward but a few rods when Lyon fell. After the battle was over, Captain Houston returned to look after the wounded of his company. He found Lyon still alive. He asked the captain to examine his wound, and see whether it was mortal. A ball had passed through his stomach from the right side, going entirely through his body. The Captain told him that it was very doubtful whether he could recover, and said, "Lyon, you had better have taken my advice." Lyon replied, "Captain, I know my wound is mortal. Perhaps I had better have taken your advice; but it is done now, and I have nothing to regret." He was taken to the hospital, where he died in a few hours.

The generals and officers of the army acquainted with the circumstances of his death, signed a petition to be laid before Congress, asking that Lyon be considered a soldier of the Republic, and a pension be granted his family, which was brought before the House of Representatives by the Hon. John A. Kasson; acted upon and passed.

Alfred M. Lyon was born in Madison, Ind. Had been a resident of Polk County, Iowa, fifteen years at the time of his going to the army. He was in 1854 a member of the Legislature of Iowa. He was one of the most respected and influential citizens of Polk County; an exemplary Christian; a member of the M. E. Church. Lyon told his wife, before he left home, that he purposed taking his musket whenever there was prospect of a battle. His son,

George W. Lyon, a member of Company D, 2d Iowa Infantry, served through the war.

FRANCIS M. BURGETT

WAS killed at the charge at Black River Bridge, May 17, 1863. His home was Alton, Dallas County, Iowa, though he had been a resident of Des Moines, Polk County, two years when the war began ; a student at Forest Home Seminary. He left many warm friends in this city. "Burgett" (say his comrades) "was a rare little fellow, a most companionable soldier, full of frolic and wit, and as true as steel." Knowing him intimately (a pupil of mine previous to the war), I can bear testimony to the manly excellence of his character, and the purity of his life. A diligent student, temperate in his habits, exemplary in his deportment, he gave promise of becoming a most useful citizen. A native of Ohio, he fell at the age of nineteen, and was buried on the field of battle.

ANDRE THOMPSON,

A NATIVE of Norway, aged twenty-six, enlisted at Des Moines, and was mustered into the service Aug. 21, 1862. He died Nov. 7, 1863, at New Orleans, La., of disease. These are all the facts I have been able to collect concerning him.

JOHN B. SAYLOR,

JAMES A. SAYLOR.

JOHN B. SAYLOR, successor of the lamented Alfred M. Lyon, as sutler of the Twenty-third Regiment, lost his life by disease at Vicksburg, Miss., July 26, 1863. Born in Franklin County, Ind., March 15, 1806, he emigrated to Van Buren County, Iowa, in the year 1839, seven years before Iowa was admitted into the Union as a State. He was one of the first white men that permanently settled in what is now Polk County. He came here in the month of April,



1845, having a permit to settle, and a contract to supply beef, hay, etc., to the garrison stationed at Fort Des Moines. He chose as his place of residence the beautiful grove which now bears his name. The township in which he settled bears also his name, and the village in Saylor Grove. He began to till the soil in this county three years before the lands in central Iowa were surveyed, and while the Sac and Fox still possessed them. Keokuk's village was then standing a few miles southeast of Fort Des Moines, on the prairie which bears his name, and old Pash-a-pa-hoe, the war chief (who was buried on the hill overlooking Fort Des Moines from the south), was still living, and proud and boastful of his past achievements.

John B. Saylor was a man of much influence in the community where he lived, and his township fairly represents his sterling patriotism. Saylor Township sent more men to the army in proportion to its population than perhaps any other township in the county, and it lost not less than twenty brave men. Four of Mr. Saylor's sons, and one son-in-law enlisted in the Twenty-third Regiment. So many of his relatives, neighbors, and friends being in that regiment was assigned by him as a reason for his going South at his advanced age. "I go," said he, "to watch over the men of Saylor Township, and see that they want for nothing that can be got to them by my assistance." But the too sudden change from a Northern to a Southern climate was more than his constitution could endure. He sunk under it and expired. His body was brought home for burial.

His monument is an enduring one, and the recollections of him will not soon fade from the minds of his neighbors and acquaintances. He was a good and useful man; a professor of religion; a prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church; a representative Western man; a true and tried patriot; a Christian gentleman.

His son, James A. Saylor, was a member of Company A,

23d Iowa regiment, and was discharged for disability at Patterson, Mo., Nov. 23, 1862. He returned home and recovered his health. The eldest boy remaining at home unmarried, he was his mother's chief reliance in carrying on her large farm. In the month of February, 1868, by overlifting, he brought on himself disease which in a short time resulted in his death, and he was buried beside his father in the cemetery near Saylor Grove. He was born in Van Buren County, Iowa, in the year 1841. James was a young man of uncommon good qualities. Intelligent, kind-hearted, and industrious, he gave promise of becoming not less useful and influential than his father had been. I knew him well; for he was formerly a pupil of mine. A diligent student, his ambition was to become a good and useful man. His brothers, Sergeant Thomas J., John Q. A., and William A. Saylor, who were members of the Twenty-third Regiment, lived to see the end of the war, and are engaged in peaceful pursuits, useful and honorable men. William A. Saylor, Esq., is now a citizen of Galveston, Texas.

## COMPANY B, TWENTY-THIRD IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

DONALD C. SHARP.

THE following extracts from the letters of this unfortunate soldier to his wife, show him to have been a most affectionate husband and father, and a true Christian patriot:—

“CAMP BURNSIDE, DES MOINES, IOWA, }  
Sept. 20, 1862. }

“MY DEAR AND AFFECTIONATE WIFE, — I hurriedly attempt to address you a few lines, you who are ever dear to me; my affections are ever on you. May we ever think of each other, and look to Him who is ever ready to guide us on the path of duty. While seated here alone in my bunk, I recall the happy days we have spent together, and I cannot help but shed tears.

“Kiss Billy and Flora for me. Put your trust in Him who is the giver of all good. Pray fervently; don't neglect it. I always think of you and your love to me; I always think of you in my prayers. May the God of heaven sustain you in every trial, is the prayer of your affectionate and loving husband.”

“KEOKUK, Sept. 25.

. . . . “Thousands are plunged into eternity unprepared. We should watch and pray. Life is truly ‘as a dream;’ it soon passes away, and we return to our mother dust. It is a solemn thought! I want to impress upon you one thing, and that is — prayer! O do not neglect it for my sake; we need to watch and pray.”

" ST. LOUIS, *Sept.* 30, 1862.

" I must acknowledge that I felt lonely and truly homesick this evening. I can't help but feel so — leaving behind all that is dear to me. My affections are all upon you and my dear children. I constantly think of you, and I know that you think of me.

" Were it not that I look to Him, who is the giver of all good, for strength and courage, I would be lonely indeed. May I ever be found trusting in Him.

" War brings sorrows and afflictions to thousands of hearts. It is the effect of sin. O that all had their affections on things above. Wars would cease, and what a happy earth this would be."

" SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, *Oct.* 3, 1862.

. . . . " It is truly hard when men must be separated from their families and homes. Men who are at ease at home know nothing about it. O that nation would cease to be divided against nation.

" Trust in the God of heaven and earth ; look to Him ; may He ever shield us with the shield of his protection ; He is the rock on which we must build our hopes. We must rely on his promises ; yes, come to Him in true sincerity of heart : cast all our cares upon Him. My dear wife, do not neglect secret prayer ; pray in faith ; pray believing. Many tears have I shed since we parted. My thoughts are always upon you. Could I forget you ? No. I think of you by day and by night. God only knows the future. We look back upon the past. We may look to that inheritance beyond this vale of tears."

" *Oct.* 5, 1862.

" A true and affectionate wife is the greatest blessing that a man can have. I often think of when I was single, and of the so-called pleasures that I enjoyed. A single man is never happy as one that is married, if he has a wife that cares for him." . . . .

*"Oct. 6th.*

"I understand that we are to leave in the morning for Pilot Knob. The future is unknown to us. We should cast our all upon Him who is our Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel. O that our affections were always upon things above. . . . This is a trying time, a time of affliction and sorrow. Thousands are cut off, ushered into eternity unprepared. It is truly a solemn thought. Should we not attend to secret prayer? Pray to our Father in heaven; ask for his protecting hand to go with us; for He has promised to take care of all who put their trust in Him. . . . When I commence to say a hymn my heart gets full; the tears flow to my eyes. O may this Rebellion speedily come to a close; may the glad tidings of peace soon prevail. What joy it will speak to many a poor heart! O may it soon dawn upon this nation! The future is unknown to us, but we know that there is an inheritance beyond this world of tears. O that we may both reach that haven of rest is my prayer." . . .

*"CAMP PATTERSON, Mo., Oct. 19, 1862.*

"I listened with great interest to a discourse delivered by our Chaplain, Brother Barton. It was an interesting discourse, one that interested all. He spoke of the future, of that land beyond this vale of tears: of the Christian's hope. It was a solemn discourse. I hope we will always be found seeking after the bread of life, that we may never hunger. We need much to pray. We know not whether we shall ever meet again. May our eyes ever be heavenward. My dear wife, I do strive to attend to my duties. I look to Him who is able to sustain me. Pray for me that I may continue faithful to the end. By prayer we are made strong. We lay hold of the promises. I seek to be an heir of the Heavenly Jerusalem.

"This is a beautiful Sabbath-day. I have shed many tears to-day. It appears like my heart was melted. I was



touched with the discourse. I enjoy considerable peace of mind; for which I feel thankful. I think often of you, and of our sweet children. May we ever think of each other. We can now, while separated from one another, better realize our love. Let us pray earnestly for each other. Let us not neglect prayer."

"ST. LOUIS, *Nov. 1, 1862.*

"MRS. EMILY SHARP:

"DEAR MADAM, — At your husband's request I write a few lines for him. He is still too feeble to write for himself, and fears you may feel unduly anxious concerning him. He thinks you may have already heard, through his comrades, of the accident which has deprived him of a limb; but I will give you a brief account of it, that you may understand correctly how he is.

"On Sunday, October 26th, as he was cleaning his gun, not knowing that it was loaded, he snapped a cap on it, when it went off, sending the ball through his left ankle in such a direction, as to completely shatter the joint. He was sent to this city, where he arrived Tuesday evening. The next morning the surgeons held an examination, and decided that it must be amputated. They gave him chloroform, so that he suffered no pain during the operation; and, excepting for the first few hours after he returned to consciousness, he has not felt much pain in that limb. Of course it is pretty tiresome lying on one's back all the time; but he will soon get used to that. He is getting along finely, with a fair prospect of speedy recovery.

"Yours truly,

"CHARLES A. BARROWS."

"FIFTH STREET HOSPITAL, WARD No. 2, *Nov. 11, 1862.*

"MY DEAR WIFE, — My leg was amputated just above the ankle joint. I get the best of care. You need not be uneasy about me. My trust is in God. He will not forsake me in this my hour of need. My great desire is for

the prayers of all Christians. Dear Emily, I know your afflictions are great; but the God of heaven will sustain you. Resort to secret prayer often, and whilst there, do not forget to ask the blessing of God on him who needs His grace now.

“Write soon to your affectionate husband,

“DONALD C. SHARP.”

“ST. LOUIS, *November 17, 1862.*

“MRS. SHARP:

“DEAR MADAM, — You must prepare for the worst. A few days ago your husband took a turn for the worse, and since then he has failed very fast. Indeed he cannot possibly live but a few hours.

“It must, certainly, be the greatest possible consolation to know that he died a Christian.

“Even as I have been writing his spirit has left us for, we trust, a better home above. He died November 17, at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes P. M.

“CHARLES A. BARROWS.”

I am impressed, on reading the letters of Donald C. Sharp, with the conviction that the soldier who wrote them felt in his heart a premonition, from the time he left home, that his days on earth were not to be of long duration. How he seems to struggle in view of impending fate, yet resigned to the will of God. He was twenty-five years old when he died; born in the State of New York; resided in Polk City, Polk County, Iowa, three years previous to the time of his enlistment.

#### GEORGE CRAWFORD STEVENS

LEFT a pleasant home and enlisted as a private soldier, because, he said, “It is the duty of all unmarried men able to bear arms to go out in defense of their country.” Enlisted Aug. 5, 1862, in Company B, 23d Iowa Infantry. He was

born in Elkhart Co., Indiana, near the city of Goshen, April 12, 1843, and came with his parents to Madison Township, Polk County, in 1854. "George," says Captain J. M. Walker, "was a bright, active boy, full of life, and he seemed only anxious to meet the enemies of his country on the field of battle. Only a few days previous to our order to march, he was taken violently ill, and died suddenly." The testimony of those who knew him is, that he was a boy of good morals, never known to do anything bad. He was regular in his attendance at church, was treasurer of the Sabbath-school held in the little meeting-house four miles north of Polk City. Of his sickness in the army he says, October 16, "I have got the measles; took hold pretty sharply; I have been sick four days; feel first-rate now." November 28th he writes: "This letter closes up and leaves me in good health." December 2d he says: "I am well." But, on the 10th of the same month, he died of typhoid fever, and was buried at Camp Patterson, Mo. He was an affectionate son and brother, and a true and patriotic soldier.

#### WILLIAM MOSGROVE

WAS wounded at Port Gibson, Miss., May 1, 1863, in the thigh, groin, and leg. Died June 6, 1863, at Magnolia Hospital, Miss., of wounds. A native of Ohio; nineteen years old when he enlisted.

"Than whom," says Captain Walker, "a truer spirit never took up arms to defend his country's flag. After he had been shot down by the enemy, and was unable to rise to his feet, on his knees he brought up his gun to reload, and fire at the enemy. He was one of the first of the members of the regiment wounded in battle. He was mild in his disposition, genial, light-hearted, brave, and true."

When he entered the army he had been eight years a resident of Polk County. Say those who knew him at home, "He was a good boy, and well thought of."

## JOHN VIRTUE.

JOHN VIRTUE was truly a *virtuous* man in every sense of the term. Here is the testimony of Captain Walker concerning him : —

“The wound which resulted in the death of John Virtue was received in a hand to hand fight with a Texan soldier at Milliken’s Bend, La., — a bayonet wound. Virtue was a powerful man, over six feet in height, and weighing over two hundred pounds. He was remarkable for his good temper, and fine, soldierly bearing. High-toned and honorable, he was universally beloved by his companions. He left a wife and several small children.”

The following is taken from the “History of Iowa Colonels and Regiments,” by A. A. Stuart, page 392 : —

“The contending forces were separated by a levee, and several hand to hand encounters took place on its top. In one instance, a powerful man of the 23d Iowa, named John Virtue, assaulted a Rebel with his bayonet. The parties met on the top of the levee, and, after a few parries, each pierced the other through. They stood thus struggling, when another soldier of the Twenty-third, named Thomas McDowell, rushed on the Rebel and beat his brains out with his musket. Virtue afterwards died of his wound.”

Virtue was an affectionate husband and father ; a religious man ; an acceptable member of the Methodist Church. No man could say aught against him. He resided, previous to the war, near Polk City. He went to the army only because he loved his country. Since his death Mrs. V. has removed to Wisconsin. I am sorry not to have been able to see any of his letters ; for it would be interesting to read the correspondence of so perfect a man. Aged thirty, a native of Ohio, he died June 7, 1863.

## JOHN FILMER.

THE following was written in a day-book belonging to John Filmer, by his lieutenant, shortly after Filmer's death : —

"John Filmer, of Company B, 23d Iowa Volunteers, was killed at the battle of Milliken's Bend, La., June 7, 1863. He was a good soldier, a brave man, and a Christian.

"FRANCIS WEITMAN,  
*Second Lieutenant Company B.*"

He was born in Logan County, Ohio, Sept. 9, 1843 ; was a member of the United Brethren Church, with which he had been connected for five years previous to his entering the service. He lived with his parents in Madison Township, Polk Co., Iowa. At the time of the departure of the regiment for Milliken's Bend, Filmer was unwell. His lieutenant advised him to remain in camp and not go with the regiment ; but he felt that he could still be at his post and went along, and fell, pierced with a rebel bullet.

Captain Walker says of this soldier : —

"One of the youngest, as well as one of the best soldiers in the company. He was a sincere Christian. His death was deeply lamented by the entire company. He was beloved by officers and men."

Filmer writes : —

"MILLIKEN'S BEND, *April 3, 1863.*

"Though deprived of the comforts of life, there are only a few grumblers in our company, and they are homesick. I assure you that I do not belong to the grumbling class."

"WEST PLAINS, Mo., *Feb. 3, 1863.*

"The boys are playing cards for amusement, but I do



not touch cards. I thank God for giving me good parents."

Again he says : — " I am thankful for your love. I cannot be too grateful to my parents for their love to me." Again : — " I like my own Iowa ; and I love my dear parents, brothers, and sisters better than life."

#### HENRY H. BEESON

" GAVE his life for his country on the bloody field of Milliken's Bend, June 7, 1863. At the time of the movement against Vicksburg, Beeson was attached to the Pioneer Corps ; but knowing we would have hot work in a few days, he was anxious to be with his company. He went to the commander of the corps and requested permission to rejoin his company, which request was granted ; and never was there a happier fellow than he, when he reported for duty to his captain. During the entire campaign he never flinched for any danger, and after so many dangers had been passed, and victories won, he was cut off."

The above is the testimony of Captain Walker.

Beeson was born in Wayne County, Ind., Dec. 7, 1840 ; he came with his parents to Polk County, in 1852, and lived in Saylor Township. He remarked before he left home to join the army, — " My country next to my God ; I will die rather than see the Rebellion succeed." He was a member of the Christian Church.

#### WILLIAM P. JOHNSON

HAD been attached to the hospital as nurse, in which capacity he rendered good service. He was discharged June 15, 1863, at Young's Point, La., for disability. He had just reached Rising Sun, Polk County, when he died.

He was tenderly cared for in his last illness by Mrs. A. J. Barton, and other kind friends of the soldiers. He was a native of Massachusetts ; aged twenty-three years ; a private ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862.

#### BENJAMIN F. NUSSBAUM

ENLISTED at Polk City, Aug. 1, 1862, aged eighteen. Was wounded at the siege of Vicksburg, June 14, 1863, and died June 20th, of wounds. He had been detached from his regiment and placed in the Peoria (Ill.) Battery ; was standing at the trail of the gun helping to get aim on the rebel works, when he was struck by a musket-ball, it having glanced from a post in the embrasure. He was leaning forward, and the ball struck him by the side of the neck, inside the collar bone. It passed through the left lung, and was cut out below the ribs. He was religious and brave ; undaunted during the darkest hour of battle.

Benjamin had lived with his parents near Polk City, since he was a small boy. He was born in Ohio. Of his brother, Isaac Z. Nussbaum, a member of Company A, 10th Iowa, we have before written.

#### GEORGE M. NICHOLAS.

SAYS Captain Walker : —

“ George Nicholas lived to participate in the entire campaign and siege of Vicksburg, and to see the flag of the Union wave triumphantly over the stronghold of treason, and died a few days after in a mysterious manner while the army was moving against Jackson, Miss.”

The following account of the manner of his death is given by one of his comrades : —

"His disease was congestion of the brain caused by heat of the sun. Yesterday morning he was apparently blooming with health, and started with the regiment on a march to Black River. About ten o'clock he was taken with a severe headache, and got on a wagon to ride. We camped about three o'clock. George seemed well, and helped get dinner as usual. When dinner was ready he sat down and ate heartily. When through eating we were all lounging on the grass. George laid down and put his hat over his face, and we thought he was asleep. In about fifteen minutes he began to gape and jerk. We lifted him up, gave him water, and rubbed him; but all was in vain and he died. George was a good boy, and his loss was mourned by all who knew him."

Another says: "He was one of the best boys in the company; loved of all."

Just the day before he died he wrote to his mother: —

"DEAR MOTHER, — I am glad to say Vicksburg is taken; no more hard fighting for that place. It cost many a life to secure it. I am in hopes that this war will be over before the next 4th of July, so that I can be with you at home on that day. I had to stand out on picket three days and three nights, and none to relieve us until the morning of the fourth, when the Rebels surrendered. Our regiment has to go to Black River, and in all probability to Jackson. I am in good spirits."

No one was ever called away with less warning than George Nicholas. Perhaps the three days and nights on picket had somewhat to do in producing his death. He was born in Columbiana County, Ohio, Aug. 16, 1844, and came to Des Moines with his parents in 1855; enlisted in

Company B, 23d Iowa, Aug. 7, 1862, and died on the 5th day of July, 1863, aged 19. He was a member in good standing of the order of Good Templars in Des Moines.

#### RANDOLPH FOSTER HARBER

WAS born in Mason County, Kentucky, Oct. 20, 1842; came to Polk County, Iowa, with his parents in 1856; enlisted at Polk City, Aug. 16, 1862, and died of brain fever in camp hospital, rear of Vicksburg, July 6, 1863. "He was a young man of promise; participated (says Captain J. M. Walker) in all the engagements of the campaign against Vicksburg. After the battle of Champion Hills, Company B, in skirmishing, captured forty prisoners, which were placed in charge of Corporal Harber, at one o'clock A. M., with orders to deliver them at the rendezvous in the rear, after which he was to report immediately to his company. He executed his trust faithfully, and by nine that same morning was up to his regiment, having marched all night. Harber acquitted himself bravely in the battles of Black River and Milliken's Bend."

#### GEORGE W. GRIGSBY.

THE letters of soldiers to their wives and children reveal the amount of happiness enjoyed by man in the domestic relations of life. Deprived of the comforts of home, and the companionship of wife and children, exposed to the hardships incident to a soldier's life, home becomes to the soldier's mind a haven of bliss. He gives loose rein to his feelings, and pictures all the beauties of home in his letters. Since I began to write these memoirs I have been permitted to read very many soldiers' letters. How beautiful is home as revealed in those letters! How sweet the comforts of domestic life! When now I pass by the humblest cabin I say in my heart, "Behold that little world of joy, if husband, wife, and children all are there; but O, if the husband and father lies buried on the battle-field, what a shadow is over that house."

George W. Grigsby had been married fifteen months when he enlisted in the service of his country. It may be supposed by some that the newly married can more easily sunder the ties that bind them to one another, than those who have lived for years in each other's society. The ardor of youth is as strong as the habit of age. The patriot goes on to the discharge of his duty to his country, regardless of the sacrifices that he must make. Even his own life he places in the balance. Yet he forgets not his wife and children. He that is devoid of love of home and family, cannot be a true patriot. Indeed he loves his country because he loves his home and family.

" MEMPHIS, TENN., *June 6, 1863.*

" MY DEAR MARY, — There is a great celebration here to-day, in honor of the battle fought in this place a year ago. The whole city is covered with the Stars and Stripes ; but there is nothing that attracts my attention. My thoughts are on you, and on my own dear babe. I shall see no real enjoyment until I see my own dear wife and home again. I often think of the happy hours we have spent together. It seems to me that if I could live them over again, I would enjoy them still better than before. The sweetest moments that I enjoy are to steal away to some lonely place and think of you and the babe."

Again he writes to his wife : —

" You are always in my mind. I remember you ever in my prayers, and I want you to do the same by me ; and if we fail to meet again on earth, it may be our happy lot to meet in heaven. Folks may say I am homesick ; but this is not the case, though I would like so well to see you and my dear home."

" YOUNG'S POINT, *April 24, 1863.*

" I shall try and live as near right as I can ; be always at my post ready to do my duty — as I have always been



— and when the war is over I trust I shall be permitted to return home.

. . . . .

“There is no telling how soon we may be engaged in battle ; yet I shall not let that trouble me ; but submit to the will of my Heavenly Father, who will protect and keep me from all harm. If I fall I shall try and be prepared for death. I need the prayers of all God’s people, that I may hold out faithful to the end. I remember my promises. I have my little Testament in my side pocket, and read a chapter or two every day.”

Again he says : “I fear no evil ; I try to live a Christian life.”

“YOUNG’S POINT, *June 12, 1863.*

“The cannon is belching forth its deadly discharges. We truly need the prayers of all our friends at home, that if we do fall we may be prepared. My dear wife, if I am never permitted to meet you on earth again, pray that we may meet in heaven. I sometimes think it doubtful whether we ever meet again in this life ; but we will hope for the best, and be prepared for the worst.”

“ON BOARD THE BOAT HENRY VON PHUL,  
Bound for Memphis with a cargo of Southern Butternuts, }  
*June 3, 1863.*

“MY DEAR MOTHER, — The Lord has been my guide. He has brought me safe thus far. I ask an interest in your prayers, one and all, that I may live a true Christian, and neither turn to the right nor left, but keep straight forward until I reach my home in heaven.”

Captain J. M. Walker says : —

“I became very much attached to Grigsby, having ever found him true in the hour of trial ; never faltering in

the performance of duty. No braver soldier, nor better man ever responded to the call to arms — the first man in the ranks at the sound of alarm. He received the wound which resulted in his death, in the rifle-pits in the rear of Vicksburg, and died on the hospital boat, while on his way home."

He died July 14, 1863. He was buried, it is supposed, at Helena. Born in Wayne County, Penn., A. D. 1832; he came to Iowa in 1852. He was a member of the Methodist Church for ten years.

#### LAWRENCE LEONARD.

BORN in Clay County, Ind., July 25, 1845, he had been a resident of Polk County, Iowa, eight years, when he enlisted in Company B, 23d Iowa Infantry, as a private, Aug. 14, 1862. Three brothers were in the army defending the flag of the Union, James, Joshua, and Lawrence, sons of Mr. John Leonard, who lived during the war in East Des Moines. James and Joshua were members of the 44th Indiana. James was severely wounded in the battle of Champion Hills. Lawrence participated in the battles of Port Gibson, Black River, and Milliken's Bend. Being attacked by disease during this campaign, he was placed on board the hospital boat, *City of Memphis*, where he died July 14, 1863, between Memphis, Tenn., and Cairo, Ill. He was a patriotic boy. "I will give my right arm, yes, my *life*, before I will see this government go down," is the sentiment that animated his young heart when he signed his name as a volunteer. And from the front he writes: "I feel very well satisfied in the army; and hope to see you all when the war is over, and the Rebels have laid down their arms."

Captain Walker says of Leonard: —

"He was of slight build, but of great powers of endurance; always cheerful, ready for duty, and brave in battle. His comrades felt his loss bitterly. He was almost the only support of aged parents."

Writing to the parents of Lawrence Leonard from Camp Patterson, Mo., Oct. 26, 1862, the same kind officer says: —

"You have just cause to feel proud of Lawrence; for he is one of the best boys I ever knew. He never failed to perform his duty when well, and that, too, without grumbling, as some of the boys do. He is a general favorite among the men of our company; and I can assure you that Captain Clark and myself are proud of him."

And Sereno C. Beals, who was with Leonard when he died, says: —

"He was taken sick on the 1st of July; taken to the hospital boat on the 8th. Often spoke of his father, mother, and friends, though out of his mind much of the time. He died a good soldier; was always willing to do his duty."

I have space to copy only a part of one of Lawrence's letters: —

"CAMP AT PORT GIBSON, *May 5, 1863.*

"DEAR PARENTS, — I was in a very hard battle since I wrote you before. After marching all day and the next night until about three o'clock, we were attacked by the Rebels, and we fought them about two hours, and then rested until daylight, when Captain Griffiths opened upon them with his battery, and kept a continual firing until about eight o'clock, when our regiment was called out, and we fought until sunset, when the Rebels retreated. We drove them about four miles back, and then we got a bite of supper. In the morning we started again in pursuit of the flying Rebels, but have not found them yet. Our number of

killed and wounded is about five hundred — four of our company wounded dangerously. Our regiment lost seven killed and twenty-seven wounded.

“LAWRENCE.”

#### ENOCH BEIGHLER,

SON of Solomon Beighler, one of the early settlers of Polk County, enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; died July 22d, 1863, of disease, at Vicksburg, Miss. Captain Walker says of him:—

“He had participated in all of the battles of the campaign before Vicksburg. A brave soldier and a beloved companion. A sad day it was for the company when we laid his remains in the cold ground beneath a beautiful magnolia in the rear of Vicksburg. He left a young wife to mourn his untimely end.”

“ASHFORD LANDING, PERKINS' PLANTATION, LA.

“DEAR FATHER, MOTHER, AND SISTER, — I am thankful, this beautiful Sabbath morning, that I have the opportunity of writing to you. I am out on picket guard to-day. We are camped twenty-five miles from Vicksburg. General Carr commands our brigade. We have a good colonel and a good captain.”

“*Sunday Afternoon.*

“I am very lonesome this afternoon. I am trying to live in the army as near right as I can. I thank God that I have a praying father and mother. I believe in prayer. I a man ever needed prayers it is in the army; for he is surrounded with temptations. Pray for your sons in the army. We don't hear preaching very often. Write and tell me how you all are getting along in religious matters; how the Church is prospering; and whom you have for your preacher this year.

“ENOCH.”

Enoch Beighler was born in Montgomery County, Ind., August 19, 1842.

DANIEL M. CONDIT.

I CANNOT give a better account of this soldier than in his own words :—

*"April 1, 1863.*

"I have good health, and save some money, and drink no whiskey, and go to bed at the right time. I will try and not bring disgrace upon my friends. I will try and do you some little good. You may be assured that my feeble prayers ascend to Heaven for you both ; and if God is willing, we will meet on earth again ; and if not, we will meet in heaven at last."

*" July 13, 1863.*

"I am thankful to God for his mercy to me, and I will never forget to worship Him, in doing as near right as I can at all times, and pray at all times. Keep in good cheer. I pray for you, mother and father, morning, noon, and night, and feel all is well that God sees fit to do. I would like to see you very much, but cannot now, so I do not get homesick."

Again he writes :—

" Well, dear ma, I think of you often, and I know you do of me. Though we are parted for a few months, you know we will meet again. How many mothers there are in the same condition with you ! But I have in nowise forgotten you, you may be assured. I think of you morning, noon, and night. . . .

" We have enough to eat and drink and wear. A man in the service has a good time if he does duty in the company. It is not a bad place anyhow. I have a good captain, and good men to be with."



" CAMP AT YOUNG'S POINT, June 4, 1863.

"MY DEAR PARENTS, — You have doubtless read of the good conduct of our Iowa troops in Grant's army. We gained a brilliant victory at Port Gibson, and at Champion Hills, and at Black River. The Twenty-third will be remembered with deep interest for years to come, and so will the heroes that fell on that bright day. Colonel Kinsman took his place in front of us and told us to follow him, and you know that every man would go with him that could walk at all. He fell, a brave man as ever trod on Southern soil, and good as is in the world. But he is now in heaven, I trust — happy place, where the soldier can go. In regard to Mr. Lyon, I can say that he was a true patriot. He told the boys that he could not see the rest of them go in and fight and die for the country, and he stay back. He fought like a man and fell. A more upright, true, and honest man never was. He too is among the blessed."

Daniel M. Condit died of disease, July 25, 1863, at Vicksburg. A noble-hearted young man. He loved his parents and his home. Born in Orange, Essex County, N. J., Feb. 4, 1842; had been a resident of Des Moines four years when he entered the army. His widowed mother is now alone in the world.

Captain J. M. Walker says : —

"He was a good boy; was with me; I knew him very intimately; always willing for duty, pleasant, and agreeable."

#### ELIJAH KOONS

DIED July 28, 1863, while *en route* for home on sick furlough. A native of Indiana, age, thirty-two, he enlisted at Saylorville, Polk County, Iowa, Aug. 15, 1862. He was a married man, and an only son of Nathan Koons, an old resident of Polk County.

## HENRY J. MILLARD,

AGED eighteen; a native of New York; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862, at Polk City; died July 28, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., of disease.

"He had," says Captain Walker, "but recently returned from hospital, when we made the movement against Vicksburg. He was feeble and unfit for duty; but he would not remain behind. He kept up during the campaign, and lived to know that our arms were victorious."

## THOMAS McDOWELL.

"THOMAS McDOWELL," says Captain J. M. Walker, "was one of those brave and gallant spirits who, at the call of country, left wife and children to help drive back the black wave of war which seemed almost sure to extend its devastation over the beautiful fields of the North in 1862. He never lost one day during his entire service. He participated in numerous battles, and was finally wounded with a bayonet, while striving to save the life of John Virtue. He succeeded in killing, with the butt of his gun, the Texan soldier that bayoneted Virtue. McDowell died from the effects of the wound received on that occasion, beloved by officers and men. He was a kind and devoted husband, a tender father, and a gallant soldier."

He died at Eddyville, Iowa, on his way home. His remains were brought home, and buried in the grave-yard in Jefferson Township, Polk County, at the Mount Pleasant Church, near his own home. He was a native of Indiana, aged thirty-six. Enlisted Aug. 21, 1862.

There was not a better man in the country than McDowell. One of the most useful men; one that everybody liked; had no enemies; left a comfortable home; was a farmer in good circumstances.

## BENJAMIN W. HENKLE,

A GOOD soldier and pure-minded Christian gentleman, died March 21, 1864, at Fort Esperanza, Texas, of typhoid fever, after two years of hard military service. His friends are said to live near Saylorville, Polk County, Iowa. A native of Indiana, aged twenty-five.

## CLARK WILSON,

BORN in Bennington, Delaware County, Ohio, A. D. 1841. Died of disease July 5, 1864, at Keokuk, Iowa, in hospital. Enlisted Aug. 6, 1862; accompanied his regiment in its marches and battles until the end of the Vicksburg campaign. He had in the winter of 1862-3 a severe attack of measles, from which he never completely recovered. He was in Fifth Street Hospital, Keokuk, nearly a year.

A religious, conscientious man, earnest in his Christian faith and practice, son of Rev. James Wilson, of Polk City, he was reared under pious influences. He never regretted having enlisted, but said, just before he died, that he would do as he had done, if it were to do over again. At home he was always kind and dutiful to his parents. In the army a good soldier.

## LORENZO D. DUNWOODY,

AGE, thirty-two; accredited to Des Moines, second ward; native of Ohio; enlisted as a recruit Feb. 22d, 1864; died Aug. 18, 1864, at New Orleans, La., of disease. This is all that I have been able to learn of his history.

## JOHN MERCER,

WHOSE father, L. E. Mercer, resides in Corydon, Polk County, and has been a resident of Iowa twelve years, was born in Greene County, Ohio, July 24, 1846. Enlisted March 25, 1864, at Polk City; and died Sept. 5, 1864, at

Memphis, Tenn. He was unfit for duty on account of bad health, nearly the whole time while in the service ; was in hospital at Memphis, four months. He was conscious when death was approaching, and asked a comrade to write to his parents not to grieve for him, and to his younger brother to be dutiful to his parents.

SERGEANT WILLIAM BENELL,

“WAS the life of his mess” (says Captain Walker) ; “never was there a more genial or lighter heart. Every one in the regiment knew ‘Billy,’ and all loved him. He was wounded in the hand, at Port Gibson, Miss., which disabled him for a short time. He however soon returned to duty, and was the same light-hearted, happy companion as of yore, brave in battle, cheerful and happy on the march.”

A native of Ohio, he enlisted Aug. 1, 1862, aged nineteen. Died Dec. 8, 1864, at Duvall's Bluff, Ark., of typhoid fever.

## COMPANY C, TWENTY-THIRD IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### JOHN MILTON JUVENALL,

(JAMES MILTON, as given erroneously in the Adjutant-General's Reports) was born in Vermilion County, Ill., March 11, 1843 ; came to Polk County, Iowa, with his parents, in 1850, and lived with them in Saylor Township until he enlisted as a soldier under Captain Gregg, Aug. 9, 1862, and went into barracks with the regiment at Camp Burnside, Des Moines. At Ironton and Arcadia, Mo., during the fall and winter of 1862, many of the Twenty-third died of measles, and among these was Juvenall. No more upright young man ever gave his life in his country's cause. His parents knew that he was sick, but did not become aware of his true condition until they received the following letter, written by his uncle, William C. Buzick, a member of Company E. Twenty-third Regiment:—

“Milton has had the measles, and it has settled on his lungs. I have been with him now three days, and he is not getting any better. He is very sick, and I am uneasy about him. The doctor says that I am alarmed without a cause, but I think I know. They are going to send him with others to hospital at Pilot Knob. I want you to come to him as soon as you can.”

Mrs. Juvenall started immediately for Pilot Knob. She found her son in regimental hospital at Arcadia, yet alive ; stayed by him and nursed him a week, when he died, Nov. 26, 1862, and was brought home for burial. He rests in



the burial-ground near Saylorville. He was a professor of religion, — a member of the Methodist Church. He was not a healthful boy at any time. He had been under medical treatment for an affection of the lungs four years. He was never able to endure the hardships incident to a soldier's life. He enlisted believing that he could do something for his country, and himself be benefited, perhaps completely restored to health, by the outdoor life of the camp and field and march; enlisted as a private. He dearly loved his home; often wrote affectionate and interesting letters. I will copy the last one he ever penned: —

*“ November 8, 1862.*

“I have had the measles, and have got well. I was taken sick about the middle of October. You seem to think that we have hard living. You must not think about us so; for you cannot make it any better for us by thinking and troubling. I believe that we will all come home soon. We will draw our pay to-morrow; then we can buy some ‘good things’ you spoke of. There are five in the tent with me. One of the boys has the mumps. Some of the soldiers die every two or three days.”

I shall also copy the following beautiful letter by the Hon. Ira C. Buzick, — then a college student at Meadville, Penn., — to Mrs. J., his aunt. The letter breathes a noble and Christian spirit: —

“Yes, dear aunt, I have shed many tears for Milton, and again I weep for him whom we all loved; and again I rejoice for that hope which says, ‘Wait but a little while, be faithful a little longer, and you shall meet him in that better world where all our troubles, cares, and sorrows will be ended.’ O, what consolation for the bereaved heart in the words, ‘Though ye die, ye shall live again.’ Jesus, our only Redeemer, died, that through Him we might have

eternal life. O, that we might learn to love Him more, and, by faith, draw nearer to Him. The more we contemplate the goodness of God, the more willing we are to endure troubles, realizing that afflictions here will work out for us an exceeding weight of glory hereafter. I know it is hard for us to give up those that are nearest and dearest; but it is God's will. Let us consecrate ourselves — all we are and all we hope to be — to Him and His cause."

#### BENJAMIN P. WEST

BORN in Washington County, Ohio, A. D. 1842, and died of mumps at Patterson, Mo., Nov. 25, 1862, having served in the army about three months — highly spoken of by his comrades as an efficient soldier and an exemplary man. For a long time previous to the war he resided at Saylor Grove, Polk County, where he left many warm friends.

#### SMITH C. ROBINSON

ENLISTED at Mitchellville, Polk County, Aug. 9, 1862; died Dec. 2, 1862, at Ironton, Mo., of measles. He was a good man and a good soldier. He says in a letter dated Oct. 4th: "The measles has made its appearance in camp, and I have been exposed to it; so you may expect to hear of me having it before a great while." In the same letter he says, "Not a secesh flag dares to show its cloven foot where we are." Again, "I like soldiering better than I expected."

Smith C. Robinson was born in Wayne County, Ind., June 19, 1827. He was a very moral, upright man, though not a professor of religion. He was brought up by Christian parents. His aged father now resides in Covington, Ky. Robinson came to Polk County in the year 1845. He was a brother-in-law of Mr. Woodrow, of Beaver Township; and his brother, Mr. John Robinson, also lives in Beaver Township. Smith C. Robinson was never married.

## JOHN BROWN

DIED Feb. 25, 1863, of consumption, at St. Louis, Mo., aged twenty-five. He enlisted at Mitchellville, Aug. 9, 1862, near which place he had lived since he was ten years old. He was able to do scarcely any duty after he enlisted. Affectionate to his wife and child; he sent them remittances of money whenever he drew any. When in need of money in his sickness, Mrs. B. remitted money to him that he might want for nothing.

“CAMP CHASE, Jan. 16, 1863.

“MY DEAR WIFE, — I was glad to hear from you that you and the baby were well, and that you get along so well. I don't know whether I ever will see Iowa any more or not. . . . The money you sent came in good time; for I was sick and could not get anything that I could eat. As soon as I received the money, then I got something to eat, and I began to get better, but I am not well yet, nor do I know when I shall be.”

## DAVID MELSON

ENLISTED from Camp Township, Polk County, leaving at home a wife and eight children. His wife died on the 15th day of February, 1863, and he on the 25th of the same month, in St. Louis, Mo., of disease, leaving his children “orphans indeed.” He was, say his neighbors, a very still, well-behaved man — a carpenter by trade. His brother, John Melson, also died in the service. He enlisted in Marion County. David Melson was thirty-six years old; a native of Ohio; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862.

## JOHN GARDENER WEBB

WAS the first man of the Twenty-third Regiment killed in battle; he was born in Marion County, Indiana, Feb. 7, 1841; lived with his parents on their farm near Saylorville, in Polk County, Iowa, since he was fifteen. Enlisted

Aug. 7, 1862. His parents were not aware that he thought of enlisting until he informed them that he had already become a soldier. He never regretted what he had undertaken. He writes, Feb. 24, 1863 : —

“The war suits me very well. We have marched all through South and East Missouri. I hope our marching is very nearly over. We may go to Vicksburg, and if we do, and I am well, I hope to help fight that battle, or lose my life. I have become so that I don’t care for my life. I have seen some hard sights. About two weeks ago a rebel shot at our general dispatch carrier. The cavalry got after him and shot him dead. When we came along he was lying beside the road, and his wife and little boy were standing there crying. It was a hard sight to see; but he was a guerrilla.”

Gardener Webb always expressed in his letters great tenderness for his mother. Writing to his little brothers, he says : —

“Boys, be good to mother. You do not know how to value her until deprived of her care. I now see the value of a kind mother.”

To his mother he writes : —

“Mother, I don’t want you to grieve for me if I am taken away. I will lie in a soldier’s grave. I will have but one time to die — am thankful that my life has been spared thus far.”

The testimony of his comrades is that “Corporal Webb was a true and manly soldier.” The following account of his death was written by a comrade : —

“Gard. is dead ! He was killed at the battle of Mag-

nolia Grove (Port Gibson). He had fired once, and was going to fire again when he was shot — struck near the heart. Gard. was a good boy and a brave soldier ; one of the best in our company. He died at his post. He never spoke, except when he fell he said ‘ Lord ! ’ . . . . We have had another hard fight since ; lost seventeen men in our company. William Harvey was killed — shot through the heart. Regiment lost two hundred men in three minutes.”

This was at Black River. Webb was a strong, healthful soldier. He was buried on the field where he fell.

#### WILLIAM R. HARVEY

WAS born in Shelby County, Indiana, July 15, 1844 ; came with his parents to Saylor Grove, Polk County, Iowa, when he was thirteen years old. He was an obedient and industrious boy. When the war commenced, William said, “ Somebody has to go, and I might as well go as any one else ; and if I get killed, I might as well die there as anywhere else.” He enlisted in Captain Gregg’s company, Aug. 3, 1862 ; served, a brave and dutiful soldier, until May 17, 1863, when in the charge at Black River he was struck down by a rebel bullet, and buried by his comrades on the field where he fell.

He gives in a letter the following account of the battle of Port Gibson : —

“ PORT GIBSON, MISS., *May 3, 1863.*

“ MY DEAR FATHER, — We have had a hard time since we crossed the river. We had to fight all the way to Port Gibson, and now we are left here to guard the place. The Rebels threaten to return and retake it. If they make the attempt they will have some fun, for we have never run yet, and we are not going to. There are not enough Rebs in this State to make us run. The battle commenced April 29th, about midnight, and lasted till dark the next day.



The Rebels say we will not get into Vicksburg. We will try it. I think we can go where we please."

### LEMUEL M. CARISON.

THE following letter gives the manner of Carison's death : —

" MEMPHIS, *May 30, 1863.*

" MR. JAMES STANTON, — I suppose you have heard before this of the death of your brother-in-law, Lemuel M. Carison. That you may know the particulars of his death I have concluded to write and inform you.

" After the fight at Port Gibson, in which Carison distinguished himself for bravery, we marched to Champion Hills, where we found the Rebels. We immediately attacked them, and after a hard fight defeated them. We then advanced to Black River Bridge, where we found the Rebels strongly fortified. Our brigade was stationed behind the river bank, to the right of the rebel works. The rebel sharp-shooters kept up a continual fire on us. Carison, anxious to get a shot at them, mounted upon the river bank, and while watching for a chance to shoot, with his gun ready, a bullet struck him and passed through his breast. He staggered down the bank ; but we caught him before he fell and laid him upon his blanket. We were ordered then to charge on the rebel works. After we had routed the Rebels, we came back and conveyed Carison to the hospital, where he died Thursday morning, at nine o'clock. He was a brave man, a good friend, and a true patriot. He was one of the best soldiers in the regiment.

" Yours respectfully,

" WILLIAM CHRISTY."

Carison was wounded May 17th, 1863, died on the 20th, and was buried by the side of Colonel Kinsman and Mr. Lyon. He said to Chaplain Barton a short time before he died : " I am willing to go. Tell my wife to bring my

little boy up a Christian." He became a professor of religion after he joined the army. He says, in a letter to his wife: "I have no objection to your religious services. I am trying to live the same way."

Again he says: "We have a religious tent now. We are trying to do right and live right in the sight of God." He was a member of the "Soldiers' Christian Band."

Carison was a carpenter by trade. Came to Des Moines in 1855 and was married there. He was born in Maine, A. D. 1836. He was a good citizen, a kind husband and father. He often said in his letters: "I would like to see that little black-eyed boy of mine, and have a romp with him."

#### SERGEANT JAMES O'BLENESS.

THE following is copied from the diary of Sergeant O'Bleness: —

"*May 1.* — Commenced the fight at Port Gibson; came out victorious; lay on the field over night.

"*May 2.* — In the morning we started out to begin again, and the Rebels had run. We marched to Port Gibson and camped.

"*Sunday, May 3.* — We are now fixing to march on after the Rebels.

"*May 4.* — In camp at Port Gibson. Are ordered to be ready to march at a moment's notice.

"*May 5.* — Marched about twelve miles and camped.

"*May 6.* — Are camped at Willow Springs Creek; have nothing but beef and corn-meal to eat.

"*May 7.* — Marched twelve miles and camped; had nothing to eat to-day.

"*May 8.* — Still in camp.

"*May 9.* — Still in camp.

"*May 10.* — Left Rock Springs; marched ten miles and camped.

" *May 11.* — In camp. Heard that the Rebels had evacuated Vicksburg.

" *May 12.* — Marched about seven miles and camped in the woods.

" *May 13.* — On the march.

" *May 14.* — Reached Raymond; marched seven miles further and camped.

" *May 15.* — Marched back to Raymond; turned west — marched two miles, and camped.

" *May 16.* — Marched on to meet the enemy; drove him from the field.

" *May 17.* — Attacked the enemy at Black River — whipped him badly.

" *May 18.* — Are guarding the prisoners we took yesterday.

" *May 19.* — We are now camped at Edwards' Depot, guarding prisoners; started with them towards Vicksburg.

" *May 20.* — Camped on the west side of Black River with prisoners that we captured.

" *May 21.* — Are now in Steamer *Luminary*, to cross the river.

" *May 22.* — Camped at Young's Point, guarding prisoners.

" *May 23.* — Guarding prisoners at Young's Point; very hot weather.

" *May 24.* — Still in camp, guarding prisoners.

" *May 25.* — On board steamer, starting up river with prisoners.

" *May 26.* — On the way up the river with prisoners.

" *May 27.* — Still on our way up; passed the Arkansas River.

" *May 28.* — Passed Helena just at day-light.

" *May 29.* — Lying at Memphis; turned over our prisoners, and went aboard another boat.

" *May 30.* — Bound for Vicksburg again; passed Helena about four o'clock; boat fired into twice by guerrillas.

" *May* 31. — Reached Young's Point at five o'clock in the evening.

" *June* 1. — In camp at Young's Point.

" *June* 2. — Still in camp.

" *June* 3. — Still in camp.

" *June* 4. — Still in camp.

" *June* 5. — Still in camp.

" *June* 6. — Still in camp; were called out in line this morning to fight, but we did not have any fight."

Here the diary of Sergeant O'Bleness ends; for on the morning of June 8th, at 8 o'clock, he was killed in the battle of Milliken's Bend. He left a wife and seven children.

Hamilton C. O'Bleness, his eldest son, a printer by trade, has prepared a printed tablet in memory of his father — a fine specimen of the printer's art.

"SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF  
SERGEANT JAMES O'BLENESS,  
Of Company C, 23d Regiment Iowa Infantry Vols.,  
Who was killed  
At the battle of Milliken's Bend,  
June 7, 1863.

"Give me the death of those  
Who for their country die;  
And O, be mine like their repose,  
When cold and low they lie.

"Their loveliest mother, Earth,  
Enshrines the fallen brave;  
In her sweet lap, who gave them birth,  
They find their tranquil grave.'"

Sergeant O'Bleness, in his letters, always expressed great concern for his children: —

" *May* 23.

" Hamilton, I am glad you get along so well; I hope you

will raise a good crop. Be industrious and get a good name — it is worth everything else to you.

“ Lettie J., I wish I could come home and see you all once more ; but I may never come home again. You must try and be a good girl and get to heaven. I hope you will study hard and become a good scholar, so that you can teach your little brothers and sisters.

“ Eva and Willie, I often wish that I was at home, to hear you talk and tell you stories. I could tell you a great many things if I were there. Be good children. I will come home some time, perhaps. I know I will if I live.”

To his wife he says : —

“ I have been able to do my share of duty on all occasions, and I am thankful for it. I often think of you and the children ; I thought this morning that I would like to sit down with you to breakfast, Fighting is a hard business. I can't say that I like it all. It is what I came down here for, and through the providence of God I have passed through two very hard fights. I hope that this war will soon close, so that we can come home once more. It may be that God will smile on us once more, and we be permitted to meet again on earth. If not on earth, I hope to meet you in heaven. It is my prayer that we may meet in heaven. You must pray for me that we may meet again ; it may be so — God only knows.”

In his last letter, June 4, he says : —

“ Sarah, I wish I was at home once more to help you get along with the children. I shall come home if I live. Be cheerful and do the best you can.”

Sergeant O'Bleness was a devoted Christian. Had been a member of the Methodist Church for sixteen years. He



went to the army because he felt it to be his religious duty to fight for his country. Mrs. O'Bleness says that he talked continually about going to the army from the time the war began. He could not sleep nights for thinking of it. His wife would not consent to his going until so many were going from his neighborhood in 1862. He felt it a great privilege to go and defend his country as his forefathers had done.

Born in Washington County, Ohio, Feb. 15, 1823, he had been a resident of Polk County ten years before entering the service. He was shot in the left cheek and killed instantly.

#### LIEUTENANT WILLIAM H. DOWNS

WAS a young man of extraordinary patriotism, of good education, and of strictest integrity. The following is a copy of one of the last letters ever written by him, and the only one that has come into my hands : —

“ MEMPHIS, TENN., *May* 29, 1863.

“ MY DEAR SISTER,— I feel truly that I am a ‘spared monument,’ when I think of what has happened. We crossed the Mississippi on the 30th of April, marched till one o’clock the next morning, when we ran into a nest of Rebels, near Port Gibson. Then commenced a fight which lasted till the next evening. We drove the Rebels in rapid flight. Our loss was over seven hundred killed and wounded. We kept on marching, sometimes both night and day. There were five engagements altogether before our army reached the neighborhood of Vicksburg. In three of these the Twenty-third has taken part. At Black River our regiment led a charge on the enemy’s works, and captured them. We suffered terribly. Had to advance a quarter of a mile through an open field, where we were exposed to cross fire, that cut down nearly half that started. There were eight small companies in

the charge, and of these there were one hundred and fifty men killed and wounded. Company C went in with thirty men. Two were killed, and sixteen wounded. Our captain (J. A. T. Hull) got a bullet through his leg; Bailey Rison of Camp Township, wounded severely in the arm; Stewart Robinson of Rising Sun, also wounded in the arm; J. R. Wilcox of Rising Sun wounded badly in the mouth and face. Our regiment suffered more that day than all the others engaged. In fact we did the fighting, and had possession of their works and fifteen hundred prisoners before our support came up. We all regret deeply the loss of Colonel Kinsman. He was the idol of the regiment. After the battle we marched a lot of prisoners through to the Yazoo River, by way of Haines' Bluff. Then we took them through to Young's Point and embarked, and have been steaming up the river until last evening, when we cast anchor in the middle of the river, just opposite Memphis, and here we are yet. Vicksburg must fall this time. It is completely surrounded and cut off from supplies. Life is not very certain in the Lower Mississippi at present, so to hear of any one's getting a bullet is not strange. I have strong hopes that I shall get through and come home all right; at any rate, I intend to keep good courage."

Born in Barnard, Vt., Aug. 6, 1840; came to Ohio in 1856, and to Rising Sun, Polk County, Iowa, in 1860, where he was engaged in teaching school until Aug. 9, 1862, when he enlisted. His parents now live in Council Bluffs, and many of his relatives in Polk County. Second Lieutenant of his company, he was highly esteemed as a brave and good man. Major Houston of the Twenty-third Regiment, says that there was no better soldier, or braver, than Lieutenant Downs; and that he was held in highest esteem by the regiment — officers and men. He was killed at the battle of Milliken's Bend, June 7, 1863.

WILLIAM BULL,

JOHN T. BULL,

WERE patriotic and brave boys. Their father opposed their enlisting, but they felt that the voice of their country must be obeyed; for they were of military age, William twenty-one, and John eighteen.

John was the first man of the Twenty-third Regiment who captured a rebel prisoner. He was with the regiment until after the battle of Black River Bridge. Died June 14, 1863, on hospital boat *Van Buren*, of disease. William Bull was wounded in the battle of Black River Bridge in both legs, and died June 21, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn., of wounds. He was also wounded in the shoulder,—struck after he had fallen. These brothers had lived in Polk County since they were children. William was born in Morgan County, Ind., and John in Missouri. They enlisted in Allen Township. Their father and family have, since the war, moved to Oregon.

SAMUEL ENFIELD

LIVED with his parents on Keokuk Prairie, Allen Township, Polk County; enlisted in Company C, 23d Iowa, as a recruit, March 1, 1864; joined the regiment at New Orleans, La. Was soon taken sick with measles, and was placed in hospital. When partially recovered, started to rejoin his regiment then in Arkansas; took cold and died on board of boat *Kate Dale*, July 14, 1864, having been in the service about four months. Enlisted at the age of nineteen; a young man of good character; a member of the Methodist Church. He was born in Crawford Township, Coshocton County, Ohio.

SERGEANT WILLIAM KYSAR

DIED July 16, 1863, at St. Louis, Missouri, of typhoid fever. He came from Page County to Des Moines, to hunt work,

in the summer of 1862. Enlisted in Company C, 23d Iowa, and was accredited to Saylor Township, Polk County. He was elected fourth sergeant, and rose to the position of orderly sergeant of the company; was in all the battles of the campaign against Vicksburg, in which his regiment was engaged, until June 1st, when he was taken sick. Says Sergeant Thomas Saylor, "Kysar was a number one soldier; moral man; always at his post." He was born in Indiana; enlisted August 1, 1862; aged eighteen.

#### JAMES SCARBROUGH

WAS a native of Pennsylvania; aged twenty-two; enlisted at Mitchellville, Aug. 9, 1862; was wounded at Black River Bridge, Miss., in the left hand, May 17, 1863, and died July 21, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn., of wounds. He was a good soldier and brave; well liked in the company. A comrade writes, June 19, — "I was over to the Union Hospital to see Scarbrough. He looks almost like a dead man. He had the finger next to the little one, on the left hand, taken out just about half-way up to his wrist. He has to lie on the broad of his back all the time and can't turn over or get up at all. He is in ward number six, Union Hospital, Memphis, Tenn."

#### WILLIAM HENRY VICE

DIED July 28, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., of disease; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862, at Adelphi, Polk County, Iowa. A native of Shelby County, Ill.; born Feb. 2, 1842; had lived eight years in Four Mile Township, Polk County, Iowa, at the time he entered the army. His parents died when he was a child. He was a member of the Methodist Church; a good boy, and a good soldier. He was the man who captured from the Rebels, the colors of the 15th Iowa. These colors were taken from the 15th at Shiloh. The officers of his regiment promised him promotion; but he died within four weeks after the battle of Black River

Bridge. It is said that he also shot a rebel general, and captured his sword. Vice was a brave man.

#### LEWIS N. DAILY

WAS born Oct. 23, 1844, in Ray County, Mo.; lived with his mother in Lee Township, Polk County, Iowa, since 1847. Mr. Daily died when Lewis was a little child. Lewis was his mother's principal stay and help in managing her farm. He enlisted as a recruit March 29, 1863. Died July 28, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., of intermittent fever. He joined his regiment first on Matagorda Island, Texas. A good and obedient boy to his mother; enlisted because he felt it his duty to do something for his country; died a soldier's death.

#### HENRY C. WEST,

HAVING passed unscathed through the battles of Port Gibson, Black River Bridge, and Milliken's Bend, died of typhoid fever in hospital, in rear of Vicksburg, August 5, 1863. Captain J. A. T. Hull says of this soldier:—

“He was brave and patriotic. He had been for a long time in very poor health, but with a courage and determination not to be looked for in one so young, he would not leave the company, but chose rather to endure fatigue and brave danger with his comrades, than to be sent to the hospital. He remained with his company until a few days before his death. We all mourn his loss as that of a most brave and generous soldier. His body was decently interred in our regimental burial-ground at Vicksburg.”

Born in Washington County, Ohio, Dec. 19, 1844; “he was,” says his mother, “always a good boy.” An only child, a most affectionate son. He wrote many beautiful letters to his parents, but relating mostly to private matters. The following extracts are of general interest:—



"YOUNG'S POINT, *June 16, 1863.*

"Father, I was just thinking about Copperheads. You ought to hear the boys in the army curse them. Any man in the North that will uphold Southern principles is no better than a dog, and I would not respect him as much as I would respect a dog. I wish they were all in the South with their friends. I am glad they have sent old Vallandigham across the rebel lines."

In giving an account of the battle of Milliken's Bend, he says of the blacks:—

"They fought well, and stayed inside of the ditch, until they were all killed for the space of about twenty-five yards. One company of them went in with thirty-three men, and came out with only three. The rest were killed."

"CAMP IN REAR OF VICKSBURG, *July 3, 1863.*

"They have quit firing around the lines. The Rebels have come out with a flag of truce, and gone to General Grant's head-quarters. But what it is for is more than I can tell; but I hope it is for a surrender. It does not seem natural here to-day, for there is no shooting going on. The boys are lying down in the shade, and part of them up on the breast-works, looking at the Rebels, and the rebel works."

Henry C. West had lived in Polk County about four years when he became a soldier. His father, Sidney West, postmaster at Saylorville, is a most respected citizen.

#### CORWIN BROWN FREDERICK.

MR. FREDERICK got word from Major Houston that his son had received a furlough, and was on his way home. The major had come with him on the boat. Corwin never came. It was a soldier of the same name, a relative of

Corwin's, who had accompanied the major; but Corwin was lying on his cot in the hospital boat *Van Buren*, a little way above Vicksburg, hoping from day to day for a discharge or a furlough to return home. His father, after this disappointment, set out at once for Vicksburg, to bring his son (for Mr. Frederick had learned, by this time, of the boy's dangerous condition), but he arrived too late. Corwin had been buried on the banks of the great river. The father stood by what he supposed to be his child's grave, but could not remove the body, because of the heat of the summer; but later it was exhumed and found not to be the body of his son. Corwin sleeps in an unknown grave about five miles above Milliken's Bend. No comrade stood by him when he died; no comrade saw him buried. Hospital nurses administered to him while he lay on his sick bed; a surly doctor prescribed for him. No mother's hand was there to soften his pillow. He died a soldier's death, far from the home he loved. Say not that it is stale, the story of a tender boy, who had never before been away from the roof that sheltered his infancy. The mother would gladly have held him back from enlisting, at first; but she must let him go for the country.

I remember when he was in Camp Burnside, with the Twenty-third; the evening before the regiment started on its march to the river, Corwin wanted to spend that night at home. His captain refused him permission; for, said he, "the boys must all be at roll-call in the morning." Corwin thought hard of this; for the boys would have to march right by his mother's door. I told him it would not be wrong to pass the guard and go without leave, for I thought the captain would not object, except that he did not want others to go, who lived away from the road. "No," said Corwin, "I have come out to soldier, and I will obey orders."

He took part in all of the battles and marches of the Twenty-third Regiment, until after the battle of Milliken's

Bend. He passed through all unhurt, when so many of his comrades fell around him. But after this battle he was placed on picket guard in a swamp, where he remained standing on logs and in the water three days and three nights, with insufficient food. Here his sickness took a hold on him, which proved fatal. The immediate cause of his death seems to have been over-exertion. The day before he died he received his final discharge. He packed all his things in his knapsack, ready to start home the next morning; was in good spirits all day; though weak, yet able to walk about. There was a supply of ice received on the boat from the North that day, and it is thought he may have drank too freely of the cold water. When a comrade came in the morning, who was to accompany him home, he found Corwin dead. The nurses were preparing him for burial; a soldier was digging his grave.

His was a happy life. The hardships he endured as a soldier, he bore up under hopefully. He wrote a little while before he died, to his mother: "I am glad to say I am on the mend. I have been improving for several days. I am so that I can walk about, and am in good spirits. Father talks of coming down after me. I hope to be at home in two or three weeks." His mother said to me with tears, "Corwin thought that he would be at home in two or three weeks, and he was."

He never wrote without mentioning his "dear old home." He wrote many and beautiful letters, giving particular accounts of all the marches and battles in which he had taken part. Some extracts from these cannot fail to interest: —

#### PORT GIBSON.

. . . . "We kept up a continual firing. At last the Rebels commenced running, and of all the hallooing and cheering of our boys, it was then! There were two regiments fighting us, the 23d Alabama and the 6th Missis-

ssippi ; but the 23d Iowa soon routed them. We lost one man out of our company, and he was killed instantly, and never knew what hurt him. His name was Gardener Webb, of Saylorville. He was a corporal, and one of the best boys in our company. I tell you it looked hard to see the boys fall. I am not anxious to get into another fight soon ; but if I am needed I will do the best I know how."

#### BLACK RIVER.

"As soon as we came up in sight they commenced pouring the bullets into us as thick as hail, and we had to cross a field about a quarter of a mile before we came to the rebel works, with six or eight thousand firing at us ; but we made it, losing about one third of our regiment killed and wounded. It was desperate. As soon as we commenced charging, the boys commenced falling. Our company came through with about twenty men. Some companies with not more than ten or twelve. We had one killed instantly in our company and ten wounded. William Harvey, of Saylorville, was killed. I was over the battle-field after the battle. The field was covered with the wounded, and it was terrible to hear their screams and moans. I was detailed to help carry off the wounded and dead. It was very disagreeable. Every company carries off its own. It is a wonder to me that so many of us got through unhurt. . . . I was down to the hospital this morning to see the wounded ; and it was a dreadful sight to see the limbs that had been taken off, — hands, arms, and legs. Some with hands off above the wrist, and some above the elbow ; some with legs off above the ankle, and some above the knee. There were forty or fifty limbs lying in one pile, and they had buried a lot before I went down. I saw them take off one man's leg while I was there. They were about fifteen minutes at it. They gave him chloroform, and he did not appear to suffer any at all."

## MILLIKEN'S BEND.

"There were but two regiments at the Bend besides ours, and they were negro regiments. So in the morning, about five o'clock, we were ordered off the boat on a double-quick; for the Rebels were within two hundred yards of our breastworks, and the breastworks were about one hundred yards from the bank. When we got there we could see the Rebels coming up in large force, within one hundred yards of us. We soon let them know we were there. As soon as we fired on them they charged on us, and came right up to our breastworks, they on one side, we on the other, and there we fought for some little time. On the left the men came so close together that they bayoneted one another. Two or three boys in Company B were wounded with bayonets; none in our company. We fought some minutes thus, and would have fought longer; but the negro regiment on the left broke and ran to the river bank, and that left our regiment to do all the work. We were ordered to fall back to the shelter of the bank, and while retreating was the time we were cut up so badly. Lieutenant Downs and Sergeant O'Bleness were killed. With the aid of the gun-boats we finally drove the Rebels back into the woods. . . .

"It was a hard fight for the number of men engaged; the hardest one we have been in yet. This makes three for us. I have gone through all of them, and not got a scratch. Is it God that has directed me through safe, or is it the prayers of a Christian mother? I have a right to believe that it is both. I hope that I shall be spared to meet you all again around the family circle. One year ago to-day we were all at home, enjoying the comforts of a nice home, and peace and quietude."

He had lived since his infancy with his parents, on their beautiful farm six miles east of Des Moines. His days had



passed sweetly as the days of a shepherd boy. Son of B. F. and Abigail J. Frederick, he was born in Bonaparte, Van Buren County, Iowa, Dec. 28, 1844. He died Aug. 19, 1863.

Said his mother, weeping, "There was no better boy lost in the world than Corwin; so pleasant, so good dispositioned; always obedient. I anticipated a great deal of comfort with him." He was desirous of an education, and he had made considerable progress in his studies. He was one of my pupils. My tears fall for him as one I love.

Since the above was penned Mrs. Frederick has been called to follow her son.

When Corwin died, thy hope, thy darling boy,  
A victim of the Southern Davis hate,  
Perished a martyr to preserve the State;  
With him departed, Abigail, thy joy.

'Tis true he died a soldier's death; but then  
Rebellion slew the mother with the son;  
Her flesh and blood he was, — their hearts were one.  
Thy wrath, O God, be hot 'gainst wicked men!

Thou wast a Christian, truly, Abigail,  
With heart most kind, of Christ-like tenderness,  
Nor wanting fortitude in deep distress;  
But love too strong bore thee beyond the veil.

Thou'st met thy boy where sorrow is unknown;  
Art seated with him on a shining throne.

#### PORTER N. DARLING,

BORN in Ohio, September 16, 1838; died of disease at New Orleans, La., November 14, 1863. Enlisted August 9, 1862. His home was near Adelphi, in Camp Township, Polk County, Iowa. He was sick much of the time while in the service. I glean from his letters that he was a member of the Good Templar order. He was a young man of tender heart. He says, writing from Van Buren, Mo., December 25, 1862: "I have seen some hard sights since I came to

Missouri. It makes my very heart ache to see the women and children. They are destitute, and the soldiers are taking everything before them. The people are bound to starve." Though Darling, I apprehend, had never thought seriously of religion, in anticipation of a battle he writes :—  
 "Don't put yourselves to any trouble about me; I will trust in Him that rules on high for protection."

He wrote many letters to his brother, Mr. William A. Darling, of Camp Township. From Camp Patterson, Oct. 24, 1862, he writes concerning his first experiences as a soldier :—

"I am well and well satisfied. We are down in Dixie. I heard it was a *hard* road to travel, and I found it so; for we have travelled for miles on solid *rock*. We have to drill before breakfast, then from nine till eleven, then from three till five, and then we have dress parade. We don't have much time for loafing. There is a great deal of sickness in our regiment. We have lost two by death since we left St. Louis. Soldiering agrees with me."

DAVID MATTERN,

WILLIAM HENRY MATTERN.

DAVID MATTERN, Wm. H. Mattern, Miles D. Mattern, and Winfield Scott Mattern, brothers, sons of Mr. David Mattern, of Mitchellville, Polk County,—his sons of military age,—were enrolled as volunteer soldiers of the Union. Scott, the younger brother, was for nine months a prisoner of war in the hands of the Rebels, and suffered the privations of Andersonville and Millen; he is now at home. The others are dead.

David and William H. Mattern enlisted in Company C, 23d Iowa; but David was never sworn into the United States service, as his mother opposed his enlisting on the grounds of his youth and want of bodily strength; and

her premonitions seemed to be true, for he was taken sick at home immediately after the regiment went South, and never recovered. While on his sick-bed his whole thoughts were of the army. "O mother, if you had only let me go — now I can never go!" he exclaimed at one time. "O, the boys are being whipped; but they will succeed!" One day, opening his eyes and looking at his mother, he said, "Colonel Dewey is dead!" She told him to lie still and sleep, and not have such fancies. "Mother, Colonel Dewey *is* dead!" Sure enough, the news came in a few days of Colonel Dewey's death. There are other instances recorded of the sick being aware, in certain states of delirium, of what is occurring at a distance. It is a kind of clairvoyance, or second-sight; the spirit seems not always to be confined to the "earthly house of this tabernacle" even before it has taken its final departure, but goes abroad to the ends of the earth.

At the time of David's death, William Henry was at Patterson, Mo., with the regiment. He writes to comfort his mother: —

"DEAR MOTHER, — You must not take it to heart too much. When God chooses to call one of our number away, it is our duty to submit resignedly to His Almighty will. We all must meet death at some time, and it will be no harder one time than another. I know mother we cannot help mourning the dear departed; but let us think him one of the throng that are now rejoicing in the better land, where parting is known no more. He will be waiting there to welcome us among that number. What a happy meeting that will be! I love to dwell on such thoughts. Is it not enough to bear one through the trials of this life? I know if it were in our power to keep our dear friends with us we would do it; but God sees proper to call them from us and we must submit."

Again he says : —

“Let us trust in ‘God, and all will be well. I believe whatever God wills is for the best. We may not see in what respect at the time; but the future reveals what was concealed. Dark clouds may gather thick and fast and all be gloom, but the sun will eventually shed his brilliant light around once more, seeming brighter than ever.”

Again : —

“DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER, — I have no doubt in my mind — I *believe* he is now with other friends that have gone before, singing the praises of God; and I believe we will all meet him there.”

And to his sister he says : —

“He has gone to join that happy throng that sing the praises of God through all eternity. We ought rather to rejoice than lament.”

These extracts serve to show that Harry was a pure and noble boy. In writing of Colonel Kinsman’s death, Harry says : —

“Mother, inclosed you will find a photograph of Colonel Kinsman, who fell in the charge at Black River. I think he was as good a man as ever trod on the soil. I want good care taken of the picture.”

He writes of himself : —

“DEAR MOTHER, — You must not cause yourself so much uneasiness about me. The same God protects me here as at home; I can trust in Him.”

"CAMP NEAR IBERIA, LA., Nov. 1, 1863.

"One does not know the value of friends until he has been once separated from them. I oftentimes think of home and its enjoyments. O, what happy, happy hours I have spent with dear friends at home! I will leave this subject, or you may think I am getting homesick. My country needs me here, and though I am a soldier and far away from home, I can still think of it."

"FORT ESPERANZA, TEXAS, Dec. 21, 1863.

"I will try and describe to you the place of our sojourn. The fort is built on Matagorda Island. Matagorda Bay lies between us and the main-land and is near three miles across. The island is forty miles long; the width I have never ascertained. Next the beach there is nothing but sand; back a half mile there is plenty of good grass. No timber grows on the island. There are plenty of cattle and horses running wild, and deer. As soon as we get fixed up I mean to go out and have a grand old hunt.

"HARRY."

"BARRACKS, U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL, NEW ORLEANS, }  
Jan. 27, 1864. }

"He requested me to say to you that he was prepared to die, and was not afraid to meet his God; that he died in a good cause. Mattern told me this shortly after he came to this hospital.

"This war has caused weeping and mourning in many families throughout the land; but the day is not far distant when peace will be restored to our distracted country, and a grateful people will cherish the memory of those who have fallen in her defense.

"RICHARD GAWLEY,

*Company D, 128th New York."*

"Mattern showed a willingness at all times to share the



dangers of battle as well as the trials and troubles of a soldier's life. He would not leave the regiment to go to the hospital. He was taken sick with chronic diarrhœa while on the march to the rear of Vicksburg, about the 2d or 3d of May.

" BENJAMIN JENNINGS,  
*Captain, Company C, 23d Iowa.*"

" HD.-QRS., 23D IOWA VOLS., INDIANOLA, TEXAS, }  
*Feb. 27, 1864.* }

" DEAR AND MUCH ESTEEMED BRO. MATTERN, — I received the painful intelligence a few days since that your beloved son Harry was no more. He died at New Orleans, La., on the 23d day of January, 1864. Your son was a good boy, and I am satisfied that he was prepared to go. He was very anxious to see you all. He had a bright future before him if it had been the will of Providence to spare his life. But the struggle is over, and he rests secure beneath the shadow of the Almighty's throne.

" Harry was beloved by all the regiment. He was pleasant and cheerful. Although not required to go into the engagements (being Q. M. S. of the regiment), yet at Port Gibson he took his musket, and on that memorable day he was in the midst of the fight. He was a brave soldier and a true patriot.

" After I returned to the regiment I was satisfied that Harry ought to be discharged. It was, however, a hard matter to get him to consent to leave the regiment, but he finally concluded to accept of a discharge. He left on the 17th of January for his home, in company with Captain Evans ; but his constitution was too far broken, and instead of reaching his earthly home, he went to the heavenly.

" My sympathies are truly with you in your afflictions.

" A. J. BARTON,  
*Chaplain 23d Iowa.*"

William H. Mattern was born in Mechanicsville, Huntington County, Penn. Had resided in Polk County eight years when he enlisted at the age of twenty-two. Miles D. Mattern belonged to the 47th Iowa, and died in Helena, Ark.

The remains of these three were brought home and buried in the grave-yard at Mitchellville, and appropriate monuments placed over the graves by the afflicted family.

JOHN W. SHERRILL,  
ELISHA C. SHERRILL.

ELISHA C. SHERRILL was born in Lincoln, Lincoln County, N. C., Nov. 25, 1835; he came to Iowa in 1846, and to Polk County in 1847, where he resided when the war broke out; married and living in Saylor Township; had been married about four years. Three brothers enlisted at the same time, Elisha, John, and William. The two latter served through the war, and were discharged July 25, 1865. Elisha was with his company in all of its marches and battles until Dec. 5, 1864, when he came home on sick furlough, and was never permitted to return, but died at home of bronchitis and chronic diarrhœa, March 27, 1865, and was buried in the grave-yard near Saylorville. He was resigned to his death. He thought that if he had come home earlier he would have lived. His last words were, "They kept me a soldiering a little too long; now I must go." He requested a short time before he died to be buried wrapped in his country's flag, which was accordingly done. Sherrill had many friends. He was a true and noble soldier; a respected citizen; a kind husband; a good man; a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Since writing the above, John Sherrill has also died. After the war he spent a short time amongst his friends in Polk County, and then went to Galveston, Texas, where he died during the summer of 1867, of yellow fever. Nothing can be said truthfully against the good name of John

Sherrill, while much may be said in his praise. I was well acquainted with him. He was formerly connected with my school (Forest Home Seminary) as a student. Earnest in the pursuit of knowledge, he was a noble example of the industrious, studious, conscientious, brave American boy.

## COMPANY D, TWENTY-THIRD IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

JOHN H. JOURNEY

WAS sixteen years old; his mother a widow; he had to work hard for her support; was her only reliance; the boys were all enlisting; he wanted to go, too. He loved his mother dearly; he said to her one day, "Mother, I can save as much money in the army and send to you, as I can make at home; and if I die, then you will draw a pension." He could not sleep nights, he was so anxious to go; and he entreated until she consented. The regiment was at Camp Burnside, in Des Moines, just four miles from John's home. He bade his mother good-by, went to Des Moines, and enlisted in Company D, 23d Iowa, July 26, 1862. "He never spent a cent of his pay," says she, "but sent it all to me." He says, Feb. 6, 1863, "We are now at West Plains; we are going to be paid in a few days; I will send it home the first chance I get. I intend to take care of my money, for I don't chew tobacco now; and when I can get a good and sure way of sending my money to you, I will do so." His mother says, "He was a hard working farmer boy, and loved his country." He says in one of his letters: "I heard that J——, S——, L——, and B——, have been shaking with ague ever since the late draft has commenced. Tell them to keep in good spirits, and I will send them some dog-wood bark, and persimmons, and sassafras, and spice-wood, and a little secesh whiskey, as they all grow spontaneously here in this God-forsaken place, and never fail of curing the ague."

He was in the battles of Port Gibson, and Black River Bridge. He died of disease June 22, 1863, on board steamer *J. B. Taylor*, and was buried probably, at Helena. Born in Carroll County, Ill., Oct. 18, 1846. His home had been on Agency Prairie, Polk County, Iowa, with his mother, since he was a child.



## COMPANY E, TWENTY-THIRD IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### WILLIAM SUNDAY,

THOUGH a resident of Story County (his home being near the College Farm), enlisted for and was accredited to Des Moines ; his name, therefore, properly belongs in this collection. He was a native of Pennsylvania ; thirty-four years old ; enlisted August 4, 1862, and died at Camp Patterson, Mo., Dec. 22, 1862, of inflammatory rheumatism. He was a strongly-built man ; a farmer ; left a wife and three children ; was prompt to do duty as a soldier ; and as a citizen he was highly respected. "He was a good soldier," says Captain Houston.

### JOHN Q. JAMESON.

"ONE of the best young men I ever knew," says Judge Baylies ; he enlisted from Walnut Township, Polk County, Iowa ; a large man, but not of robust constitution ; was taken sick of typhoid fever shortly after he enlisted, but recovered his health enough to be put on duty. He did a great deal of hard duty before he died, and did it promptly and cheerfully. Aged twenty-one ; a native of Indiana ; enlisted August 16, 1862, and died January 29, 1863, at Rolla, Mo., of disease. "A kind-hearted and generous young man ; very quietly disposed ; moral in his habits ; never profane," his neighbors say. His mother a widow ; he was her support and stay. "He was a good man," says Captain William E. Houston.

## CORPORAL WILLIAM WILSON

WAS a conscientious Christian soldier ; he always carried his Bible and hymn book with him. He lost his wife at Rolla, Mo., where he lived previous to the war. He came to Des Moines in the spring of 1861, and entered Forest Home Seminary as a student, preparatory to entering the ministry ; but enlisted July 18, 1862 ; aged thirty ; a native of Ohio. He was killed at Milliken's Bend, June 7, 1863 ; left one child — an orphan indeed. " Wilson," says a comrade, V. S. Martin, " was one of the best soldiers I ever knew." " One of the best kind of boys," says his captain.

## JACOB L. SPRINGER.

I CANNOT do justice to the memory of one so good and true. Springer was an intimate friend of mine. A nobler sacrifice was never given to the cause of freedom than was the life of this man. He fell at Milliken's Bend, June 7, 1863, having passed unhurt through the battles of Port Gibson and Black River Bridge. He was an unmarried man ; had been a resident of Polk County about four years. His home was Mt. Vernon, Ohio. He fell at the age of twenty-eight. Enlisted August 15, 1862. " Springer was one of the best men in the company ; intelligent, and prompt to do duty," says Captain Houston.

## LUTHER W. STANHOPE

WAS a good soldier ; a relative of Rev. V. P. Fink ; his mother is a widow, and lived before and during the war in Allen Township, Polk County, Iowa. Stanhope was killed in action at Milliken's Bend. He was seen to fall about the same time with, and near by Robert Fink. The regiment, before burying its dead, marched down the river about two miles to protect the hospital, when it came back, collected and buried its dead. In the mean time the ne-

groes had been busy burying the dead, and it is supposed they buried Stanhope, for his body was never found. Born in Indiana; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862, and was killed, as it is believed, June 7, 1863, aged twenty-four. "A very steady, moral young man; a good soldier," says Captain Houston.

ROBERT H. FINK.

REV. V. P. FINK sent all of his sons — three loyal and brave young men — to defend the flag of our country. From their parents they inherited a living love of liberty, God, and right, and an uncompromising patriotism. John, of whom we have already written, a member of Company B, 10th Iowa, fell a victim to disease at Mound City, Mo. Robert, a member of Company E, 23d Iowa, was killed at Milliken's Bend, La., June 7, 1863. William, the surviving brother, member also of Company E, says in a letter written shortly after the engagement: —

"On the evening of the 6th, orders came for our regiment to go to Milliken's Bend. Company E went into the battle with nineteen men, and came out with six. Robert was waving his hat and cheering the boys on, when he was shot, and supposed killed; but he revived and did not die till evening. He appeared not to be in misery, but lay quiet and easy. I know how he lived, and have the blessed consolation of knowing that he was prepared to die. I often think of his and John's meeting in heaven, how happy they are, and that they will never part again."

Robert, like John, was a devoted Christian. He was married, and left a wife and children to whom he was greatly attached. In the last letter he ever wrote to his wife he says: —

"YOUNG'S POINT, *June 3, 1863.*

"It is a source of great comfort to me to know that you put your trust in Him who is able and willing to comfort

and sustain you in all your trials. I assure you that I never forget you at any time, for it is for you and our little darlings I want to live. A man's family is one of the most enlivening influences that he has while buffeting the storms and tempests of a soldier's life. At times one would be tempted to give up in despair, had he not something more than his own personal interests to contend for. There are times, and they are not few, when, if a person were to allow his thoughts to dwell upon the present scenes, and allow himself to be overcome by gloomy reflections, he would be tempted to improper acts. Such would not be the part of a soldier. Yet, those who have families have more to stimulate them to endure privations and hardships. At any rate it appears so to me. Often when I am tired and hungry, after a hard day's march through rain, mud, or dust, and sit down to rest, the thoughts of my wife and little ones at home (and I always think of them) seem to make me feel more vigorous, encouraging me to press forward, with the idea that it is for them and not for myself that I am contending."

#### EXTRACTS FROM ROBERT H. FINK'S JOURNAL.

"*August* 11, 1862. — I have this day enlisted in the United States service, not because I wished to be a soldier, but because I felt it my *duty* to do so. I may not live to get back to my family again; but be this as it may, I feel that I am in the line of duty, and I do not hesitate to pursue it. I think I have enlisted in a company where I will have good society, and where I can enjoy religious privileges.

"*Sept.* 21. — This has been a solemn Sabbath to me, as I had to bid farewell to-day to my family and friends, possibly for the last time in this world. Yet I feel that I am in the line of duty and I do so willingly. Should it be our last interview on earth, may God grant us a reunion in heaven.

"*October* 12 (at Iron Mountain). — This was as beautiful a

Sabbath morn as I ever saw, and I felt as if I only lacked the presence of my family to make it as happy a day as I ever experienced.

"Oct. 19. — We commenced to hold family prayer in our tent to-night, as we are now so situated that we can do so consistently.

"Oct. 26, *Sabbath*. — We have had no meeting to-day, which makes it feel quite lonesome.

"Nov. 9. — This day has been a lovely Sabbath. We had a splendid sermon from Captain Goolman at half-past two, and then from Captain Roach this evening. Altogether, this day has been spent the nearest right of any Sabbath since I have been in the army. At any rate I have enjoyed it about the best of any.

"Nov. 16, *Sabbath*. — There has been decided improvement in our regiment within the past week. I think that there is not more than one fourth the profanity there was previous to last Sabbath's sermons. Certainly a great and glorious change. Singing is taking place of card-playing in many of the tents. So much for the right kind of influence. Our Tuesday evening prayer-meeting and Friday night sermon have also had their influence for the better. If we can only keep up our meetings we shall do well."

Says the aged and Christian father, —

"Cool and collected, firm and persevering, cheerful and resigned to the allotments of Providence, Robert died as he lived, a brave, good, true Christian patriot."

SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF ROBERT HENRY  
FINK.

(Written by his father — Rev. V. P. Fink.)

"Robert Henry Fink was born in Scott County, Mo., Sept. 24, 1836. In early youth he became a lover of truth, honesty, justice, and kindness, and these virtues



entered into his early habits of life, and were among his brightest ornaments and richest possessions in manhood. When about twelve years old he became pious, joined the M. E. Church, and lived an active and useful member of the same. At the time he entered the service of his country he was a class-leader, Sunday-school superintendent, and recording steward. He had no desire for military life; avoided notoriety, and only sought to do his duty in his country's service. At peace with all, he was loved and esteemed by all who knew him. After going into the service he was no less pious than in the past. He patiently endured the hardships of the campaign. Though occasionally sad, yet he uttered no complaints. He never went into battle without being fully prepared for the worst. He fell while cheering on his comrades. His brightest ornament was the sweetness and evenness of his temper. He left a widow and two infant daughters to mourn his loss. He was a most affectionate and dutiful son, a kind and loving brother, a tenderly affectionate husband and parent.

"In view of the sad bereavement of his family, I deem it vastly preferable that he should have fallen a true patriot in his country's service battling for the right, than to have lived and been a sympathizer with traitors, and thus become a partner in all the crimes and bloodshed resulting from the slaveholders' Rebellion.

"V. P. F."

#### JOHN M. ROSECRANS.

I WENT with Mr. J. C. Jordan to the quiet cemetery on his farm, to visit Rosecrans' grave. I found it surrounded by a pretty white paling, with handsome marble slabs at head and foot, placed there by the bereaved wife, who had the deceased brought home and buried, with the following inscription on his tombstone : —

“JOHN M. ROSECRANS,

Company E, 23d Iowa Regiment,

Died at St. Louis, Mo., July 11, 1863,

Aged 26 years, 8 months.

“What to us is life without thee?

Darkness and despair alone!”

He was married to Miss Sutton, of Dallas County, Iowa, the day before he left for the war, and he never saw her again until a few days before he died. She heard of his sickness and went immediately to St. Louis, where she found him in the hospital, very low. He looked up and smiled on seeing her. She stayed by his cot and nursed him while he lived. Can the history of these scenes be written in words? Can the anguish of the heart, the crushed hopes, be made to appear in print? These sad histories are many. War is but another name for woe.

Freemen 'neath the flag are falling;

Love, their words I must obey;

To the patriot they are calling,

Stand for Liberty to-day!

Cruelty and usurpation

Cannot rend our land in twain;

I may perish; but the nation —

It will grow and bloom again.

Mr. Jordan gave me the following account of Rosecrans' character: —

“He was a young man of promise. He lived in my family for several years, and accompanied me to New York on business two or three times. I sent him across the Lakes with cattle, and intrusted him with important duties, and I always found him trustworthy. His parents were poor, and he grew up in the school of adversity; but his virtues were many. He was well acquainted with the

world — loved his country and hated its enemies. He was good natured and fond of a joke. His means of education were limited, though he employed his opportunities diligently, and gained much useful information.”

He was in all the battles and marches of the regiment up to the time of his sickness — Port Gibson, Black River Bridge, and Milliken’s Bend. Hon. N. Baylies, on the occasion of Rosecrans’ funeral, pronounced an oration, which is a beautiful tribute to the memory of the deceased. The following are the opening and closing paragraphs : —

“It is with feelings of profound sorrow that we meet for the purpose of paying the last sad tribute of respect to the remains of the gallant dead. John Rosecrans, whose loss we deplore, a few months since mingled with us in the social circle, and in peaceful pursuits. Bright and joyous prospects appeared to open before him. Beloved by a large circle of friends — endeared to those who knew him — according to the ordinary course of events, he could count upon many years of earthly happiness. An all-wise Creator has otherwise determined, and has allotted to him the noblest of all deaths — to die in the service of his country, and in maintenance of that great legacy of liberty bequeathed to us by our Revolutionary heroes and patriots. But while his death was that of a patriot, he has also, with thousands of our best and noblest, fallen a victim to the most odious and detestable conspiracy that ever disgraced the pages of history — a conspiracy to destroy the best government, to degrade labor, to fetter liberalism, to extinguish democratic principles, and to make the many hewers of wood and drawers of water for the few.

“He, whose remains are before us, detested the conspirators against the government, and had no sympathy for their friends and abettors. He felt that the principles of

freedom were engaged in a death-struggle with those of despotism ; that if the Union went down, free speech and free press and free men went down with it, and an oligarchy would be established upon the ruins, that would throttle freedom on this continent, and discourage its friends abroad, be hailed with joy by foreign despots, and would ride roughshod over the toiling millions who viewed labor as honorable, and who were unwilling to be stigmatized as ‘mudsills.’ With his feelings and sympathies so strongly enlisted in favor of the Union and liberty, he rushed to the defense of his country’s flag, determined to bear it aloft or perish in its defense. Joining the 23d Iowa, he shared in the toilsome marches, the privations and noble victories of that noble regiment of heroes, until stricken down by disease, which terminated his earthly career. Like Cornish, and Lloyd, and Ashworth, and Jamison, and Mott, whom Walnut Township will prize as her noble sons who have died for their country, he will fill a soldier’s grave, and his name be held in grateful remembrance. To his bereaved widow, called thus early to weep over the departed, and whose happy prospects have been suddenly and unexpectedly darkened by the curtains of death, and to his sorrowing relatives, by whom he was so dearly loved, we tender our deepest sympathies, and as a community we mingle in their sorrows and lament the dead.”

When thou art sad, O reader, go and kneel by the grave of the departed soldier, and let thy tears flow for him who lies buried there ; and thy prayers go up to God for blessings on our beloved country, established and preserved by the blood of departed heroes.

## COMPANY F, TWENTY-THIRD IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

JOHN N. POLLOCK,

OF Polk City, enlisted at the age of fifteen ; his father consenting, because, says Mr. Pollock, "John was so anxious to go it was useless to refuse him permission." His story is nearly the same as that of the many of his age who went into the army. He bore up under the fatigues and exposure of camp and march for a few months, and then died. Recruiting officers were too willing to accept of young boys to fill up their companies, thus securing themselves commissions. So these "little ones" were marched forth to war — their ardor continuing only for a brief period, when, overcome by fatigue, they yielded to disease and *homesickness*. "If I could see mother now, and have her tender care, how soon would this fever leave me. The cold water from the old well, and the milk and butter and fruits, and my little brothers and sisters to be near me — O if I were only at home!"

"Home, home, sweet home" is all the young soldier thinks of by day and dreams of by night, while he is sick — until he goes to sleep, and is put in the little rough board box, and let down into the silent grave ; and the echo dies away of the three volleys fired over him. Thus was it with little John, who so patriotically went forth at the tender age of fifteen to fight for his country.

John N. Pollock died Jan. 3d, 1863, just three days after Charlie Hepburn, and was buried at Ironton, Mo., in the



village grave-yard. He was born in Union County, Ohio, June 14, 1847. He enlisted Aug. 22, 1862, as a musician. He had resided in Polk County, Iowa, with his parents since 1856. His brother, Robert Pollock, a member of the 10th Iowa, served through the war.

## COMPANY G, TWENTY-THIRD IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

SERGEANT DANIEL J. STURGEON.

ARCHIBALD STURGEON.

THESE were brothers ; enlisted from Camp Township, Aug. 15, 1862. Archibald died of fever at Ironton, Mo., Jan. 21, 1863, and was brought home by his brother for burial. Daniel J. Sturgeon, first sergeant of Company G, 23d Iowa, was killed in action at Milliken's Bend, La., June 7, 1863. "No terms of praise are too extravagant with which to portray the characters of these young men as soldiers," say their comrades. "Just as good boys as ever lived — moral in every respect." Their letters show that they dearly loved their parents, brothers, and sisters. Daniel was married, and left a wife and daughter, to whom he was greatly attached. These brothers were born in Ross County, Ohio : Daniel, April 21, 1836 ; Archibald, May 24, 1840. They had been living in Camp Township, Polk County, Iowa, eight years, at the time they entered the army.

GEORGE W. FOX.

IN the remotest parts of our country, in the most obscure neighborhoods, and in the humblest cabins, seated by the old-fashioned fire-place in the long winter evenings, is to be seen the ambitious boy, poring over the pages of Locke or Milton, his soul animated with hope and filled with a determination to write his name in indelible letters upon the pages of his country's history ; or, leaning upon his

mother's loom, with the newly woven web for his table, he is inditing sentiments like these : —

“ADELPHI, IOWA, *July 22, 1861.*

“O, perplexity of mind and dissatisfaction of situation ! The past is a blank ; the present, nothing ; the future, an uncertainty ; and then the emergency of the times in consequence of the war ; and oppressed as I am in consequence of a poverty-stricken condition ; who would, under these circumstances, dare to make the attempt to accomplish anything of importance in this world ? I answer, but few, I am satisfied. As for my part, I am determined, by the grace of God, to make a grand and desperate effort, and leave the result with Providence ; for it is said, that he that aims high will hit high.

“I do not agree with those who say, ‘This world is all right, that it is unnecessary to try to improve it, for it is just as God wants it,’ nor with those who say, ‘There is nothing in education.’ It is true I do not think education to consist of knowledge of precepts of books alone. When I am dead and laid in the silent grave, may Heaven grant that it may not be truthfully said of me, that ‘He lived in the world without the world being materially benefited by his living in it — passed through life like a bird through the air, leaving no trace behind to prove that he once lived and moved and had a being ; or, if any, only the story told by his relatives, or his name written now and then on deed or other document of the kind, or lauded only by the political dogs of the day, who are willing to sacrifice government and peace on the altar of ambition for office.’

. . . . .

“There are two orders of men in the world, — the good and the evil. Not that the first actually do good all the time, and the others evil ; but the former strive to do good at all times ; consider themselves accountable beings ; ex-

pect to render a full account before a just God for the deeds done in the body, whether good or evil ; while the latter (the evil) try to banish all thoughts of death and judgment and necessary preparation to meet God, and go on in pursuit of present enjoyment, worldly pleasure ; not allowing themselves to seriously reflect upon their course of conduct for fear of conviction ; for they know that they are not justifiable before God or man.

Now this latter class is so numerous, it stands all in hand who wish the advancement of the human family in the scale of morality, to be up and doing while it is called to-day. Life bears us along down the stream of time, like the current of a mighty river, and the farther we go the more rapid the current becomes, and the more numerous the rocks and bars. At times we think, while passing through the rapids of disappointment ; and over the discouraging bars and quicksands of poverty, that we shall never reach the haven of usefulness and honor. But if we hoist high to the heavenly breezes the mainsail of virtue, and press on with undaunted courage and perseverance, we may pass safely over, and arrive joyfully at the destined port. But if we become discouraged, and fail to apply the rudder of self-government, we will be forced to follow the strong current, and become entangled amongst the floating débris of the surrounding country ; we will undoubtedly rush into the vortex of ruin and despair. In consequence of the foregoing and other considerations, it becomes my imperative duty to improve the time with energy. I feel responsible to God for the manner in which I use my time, and employ my intellect ; for I have been given the power of discerning between good and evil ; and as I choose, so will my reward be in the end, when the final settlement is made between the creature and the Creator ; and believing this fact established by the teachings of reason and common sense, natural religion and divine revelation, I feel desirous of receiving a good reward ; and as there is no

way of deserving it, except by performing good works, I am resolved by the grace of God, to strive against all surrounding foes, for the glorious acceptance, and to procure the blissful reward.

"I will soon leave the blissful isle of home, to land I know not where; but I know that I shall one day arrive in the harbor of eternity. I am determined by my own efforts and His aid to rise, to climb, to ascend, to soar, until I gain a lofty position, whence I can look out upon the scenes by which I am surrounded, and behold with delight the evidences of His wisdom, power, and glory, who has created all things in beauty and perfection; and, if I die in the struggle, I want to die at my post, doing good or aiming to prepare myself for usefulness. I expect to sail out upon the ocean of an almost friendless world; yet, thanks be to God, not quite so, for there are some Christians in it; and Jesus is our friend and example. In Him I put my trust, and His directions I expect to obey.

"May the Eternal God, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, assist me on my journey through life, that I may live a Christian and die a Christian, and I will sing the praises of God and the Lamb now and forever. Amen.

"Written by George W. Fox, just before he expected to bid a final adieu to the home of his childhood."

He was born in Clay County, Indiana, July 19, 1841; and he came with his parents to Iowa; in 1848. "He was a noble young man," says Mr. Colwell, of Camp Township, "and had a good education, which he dug out himself." He had mastered the common English branches and algebra, and had made some progress in Latin. He read whatever good books he could get hold of. When he had a moment's time from labor, he improved it in study. He read Milton's "Paradise Lost," and Locke's "Essay on the Understanding," until he had them almost by heart. He enlisted Aug 15, 1862, and died March 26, 1863, at Ironton, Mo., of measles.



He says, in a letter dated Feb. 12, 1863:—

“Some of you talk of my coming home. That is unnecessary; for I went into the service of my own accord, and whenever they get tired of me I will come home and not till then.”

The following is worthy of preservation:—

“District No. 6, District-Township of Camp, in the County of Polk, and State of Iowa, Oct. 21, 1861, the day on which G. W. Fox begins a public school in said district for the term of three months, and for the consideration of twenty-eight dollars per month. How he will succeed time must prove. He expects to encounter some difficulties as a natural consequence, but he intends to pursue a straightforward course in rendering equal justice to all.

MOTTO FIRST.

“A little said, but truly said,  
Can greater good impart,  
Than hosts of words that reach the head,  
But do not touch the heart.”

MOTTO SECOND.

“A voice that wins its sunny way  
A school-room group to cheer,  
Hath oft the fewest words to say,  
But O, those few how dear!”

“Monday morning early found me at the school-house armed and equipped, and ready for action, fully prepared to meet anything and everything that might oppose me in the discharge of my duty in the school-room. The scholars came, it seemed to me, quite tardy. It was an anxious hour that I passed before the scholars gathered in. I longed to get started. At last the time arrived: the scholars were there, and all was right. The day passed off very well, though I felt quite awkward in my new position; yet I had

nothing to complain of the first day of the first school taught by me. The first week passed away, the second, and third — without any difficulty ; school averaging about eighteen ; all seeming to take an interest in the school, and accordingly they learned very fast. Having so few scholars, I employed my time in hearing them recite a greater number of times.

“ The school has now been taught, and I have got about all of my pay and none the worse off by the operation, mentally or physically ; but on the contrary much improved in both respects — especially the former ; for I have both enlarged and improved my stock of information, at the same time establishing my character as a school-teacher. I am conscious of having done my duty.

“GEORGE W. FOX.

“ADELPHI, IOWA, *January 26, 1862.*”

#### ENOCH HARLAN,

A GOOD soldier, was killed at Milliken's Bend, La., June 7, 1863. Born in Porter County, Indiana, July 10th, 1843, he had been living in Polk County, Iowa, two years when he entered the service, residing with his parents in Camp Township. A young man of good morals ; he used no bad language. His letters show that he was greatly attached to his country. “ I go to the army,” he says, “ not for the pay, but to help save my country ; and if I die there I shall not have to go again.”

He says, June 4th, 1863 : —

“ This war has made a man of me. If I get home, I would not take all the money there is in the South for what I have seen and learnt. I have learnt faster than ever I did when I went to school.”

## SERGEANT JACOB B. MOON

LIVED before the war near Apple Grove, in Polk County ; a sterling patriot, a dutiful soldier, and a good officer ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; a native of Ohio ; aged twenty-eight ; killed June 7, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, in action.

## JOHNATHAN W. POWERS

WAS a resident of Polk County since 1850, until he entered the service ; home near Lovish Grove ; born in Montgomery County, Indiana ; he died at Young's Point, La., of disease, June 30, 1863. He was a favorite among his comrades ; a good soldier. He left many relatives in Polk County — two brothers, Stephen and Francis. His home had been for some years with Mr. Barlow Granger and Dr. Wilson. He passed unhurt through the battles of Port Gibson and Black River Bridge.

## JACOB BOYER

LIVED with Mr. Calvin Brockett, of Camp Township, Polk County, Iowa, during nine years prior to the war. He was an upright young man. His father and mother both died when he was a child, but he was reared by a pious grandmother. Says Mr. Brockett, "He was virtuous, truthful, and honorable in every respect." Born in Highland County, Ohio ; he died July 13, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La., of disease.

## RICHARD HAMMER

ENLISTED in Company G, Twenty-third Regiment, Aug. 15, 1862 (residence marked "Des Moines" in the Adjutant-General's Report — though I have not been able to find any of his relatives). He died Aug. 6, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn., of disease, aged thirty-three.

## GUSTAVUS V. COWGILL

CAME to Polk County, Iowa, in 1853, and lived in Peora City. Enlisted August 15, 1862, leaving at home a wife and four children. He was thirty-four years of age. He said to his wife, "This war must be fought through ; I am no better than other men." He says again : —

"CARLTON, LA., *Aug. 31, 1863.*

"I do hope and pray to God to hasten the day when this war shall come to an end, and the North and South be as one, under one government, and the same good old Stars and Stripes ; the old colors, and the old government which our forefathers fought, and bled, and died to establish and sustain. I am fighting for that flag, and that government. If that had not been what I came here for, I would not have left my home to run the risk of losing my life."

"IRON MOUNTAIN, MO., *Feb. 27, 1862.*

"I will come home just as soon as I can get there in good credit. I don't expect to do as you say those men did — come home in half credit. I expect when I come home to come in that way that I am not afraid to be seen. I expect to keep myself as free from wrong as I can as long as I live ; and that will be bad enough I know, at best. No one knows who has not been in the army, the trials of a soldier. You want to know how I voted at the election. I voted the Republican ticket, and I thought I was voting for the quickest way to stop the Rebellion."

Cowgill was not a partisan, though brought up a Jackson Democrat. The country, and not party, is the watch-word of working and fighting men.

Cowgill was permitted to return home to die. A few moments before he died, while his wife and children, and friends and neighbors were standing around his bedside,

to catch his last words, he opened his eyes and with great effort and emotion said, "Sixteen long months I have fought for the liberty of my country, and yours; *do not let my children suffer!*" After saying these words he lived only about five minutes. Thus speaks to us to-day every patriot soldier who gave his life to his country: "*I have fought for the liberty of my country and yours; do not let my children suffer.*"

Here is one of Cowgill's letters to his wife and children:—

"MEMPHIS, TENN., *March*, 1863.

"JANE, — The most of my studies are about you and the children. I do hope that God will give you health and strength to bear you up through your troubles while I am in Uncle Sam's service. I still think it will not be long until this war is over. I long to see the time when the men can come home to their families, to stay with them, and take care of them. I know you have a hard time with the children. Tell them I would like to see them very much; and when I get home, I want to find that they are good children, and mind their mother."

He was born in Campbell County, Ky., and brought up in Henry County, Ind. He was a member of the United Brethren Church. There never was a man more devoted to his family, nor more true to his country. He died Dec. 2, 1863, and was buried at Peora, Polk County, Iowa.

#### THOMAS J. HUDSON

WAS a good soldier. He died Sept. 4, 1864, at New Orleans, La., of disease. Went from Layfayette, Polk County, Iowa, as a recruit, Feb. 8, 1864, aged eighteen. Born in Illinois.



## COMPANY E, TWENTY-NINTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### EMERY JONES.

MR. W. W. JONES, of Des Moines, sent three of his sons to the army : Palestine, Albert, and Emery. The two former served through the war (Palestine in the Thirty-ninth, and Albert in the Twenty-third Regiment), and were honorably discharged at its close. Emery, the subject of this memoir, enlisted in the Twenty-ninth Regiment (Colonel Benton's) at the age of seventeen ; yet he was a hardy soldier, enduring the hardships of camp and march equal to any. Strongly built, of cheerful disposition, fond of hunting, he loved the occupation of the soldier.

HD.-QRS. CO. E, 29TH IOWA, HELENA, ARK., }  
July 7, 1863. }

“MR. W. W. JONES :

“DEAR SIR, — It is with sorrow that I send you the sad intelligence that your son Emery was severely wounded in the battle fought at this place on the 4th inst. He was struck by two balls at the same time, one in the left side of the chin, cutting away the flesh, and a small portion of the bone ; the other in the right arm about half-way between the elbow and shoulder, coming out just below the elbow, without injuring the bone. Wounded in the early part of the action, he was carried off the field immediately, and received the attention of the surgeon at once.

“In the hospital the next day at noon, I found him quite comfortable, and in good spirits. He said, when he heard

that we had repulsed the enemy with such heavy loss to them, he thought no more of his wounds. He bears his sufferings like a good soldier, as he is. He is brave and patriotic, loved by all his comrades.

"J. L. MITCHELL, *First Lieutenant.*"

Emery writes : —

"UNION HOSPITAL, MEMPHIS, TENN., {  
July 10, 1863. }

"DEAR FATHER, — As you see, I am in the hospital at Memphis ; was wounded on the 4th in the jaw and arm. My jaw is somewhat injured, but my arm is doing finely, and I think that I shall be able to get around in a week. I am doing well and feeling well."

"UNION HOSPITAL, *August 22, 1863.*

"SIR, — Your son was admitted to this hospital July 6, 1863. He was doing well with every prospect of recovery, until the 18th, when profuse bleeding from the wound of the face occurred. All other means failing to control it, a ligature was applied to the artery from which the supply of blood was issuing. This stopped the bleeding, but he was in a very weak condition, yet quite comfortable during the next five or six days. On the 24th he began to sink, and died on the 25th from exhaustion.

"I believe that he received every attention that could possibly be bestowed.

"Very respectfully,

"J. B. BRUMLEY, *Surgeon U. S. A.*"

Emery Jones was born in Knox County, Ill., February 19, 1845 ; came with his parents to Polk County, Iowa, at a very early day ; received his education in Des Moines ; was formerly a pupil under my charge. He was a modest but talented young man ; and gave much promise of usefulness in life. At the close of the war his remains were brought home, and now lie interred in the cemetery at Des Moines.

How small a recompense to the brave who gave their lives in the cause of their country, the marble that may be built into a monument, and the few words of tribute to their memory !

#### JOHN WILSON TRENT.

Two sons of Mr. Gilbert Trent, of Saylor Grove, Polk County, Iowa, enlisted in the army — John and Elisha. A soldier in hospital at Memphis writes of John W. Trent : —

“ He was wounded in the knee joint by a gunshot in the recent battle of Helena, July 4, 1863. The wound was of such a nature that amputation was necessary. The limb was taken off just above the knee on the evening of the same day.”

He died of wounds at six o'clock, A. M., July 25, 1863. He was born in Owen County, Indiana, May 30, 1842. He had lived in Saylor Township, Polk County, Iowa, eight years. An industrious and intelligent young man, he was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He writes in one of his letters : “ I think as much of my country as any one ; and I will do all that I can to sustain it. If the war ends soon, we will have a good time cheering the Stars and Stripes as we go home ; and if it don't end soon, we will cheer it anyhow.” John was a professor of religion. His hospital nurse, Mrs. Rose, writes : “ He hoped to meet his parents and friends in a better world, where sickness is not known. He was not afraid to die. He would trust his soul to God's protection, in the consciousness that he had served his country faithfully.”

## COMPANY K, THIRTY-SECOND IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

ELIAS MODLIN.

NOTHING has greater influence in forming character than the memory of the good and brave. Our soldiers in the late war strove to equal in courage and devotion to their country the men who, under the command of Washington, followed the same flag, and bled for it on many battle-fields.

Modlin was a working man, with a wife and four children. When the war broke out he felt it to be his duty to go and fight for his country as his fathers had done before him. He was a professed Christian, a kind husband and father, a good neighbor, and a dutiful soldier; he died on the field of battle.

“GRAND ECOPE, LA., *April 16, 1864.*

“MRS. ELIAS MODLIN:

“DEAR MADAME, — Before your eyes fall upon these lines, the telegraph will have informed you of the bloody battle of Pleasant Hill in this State, and of the death of your most excellent husband. There was not a man in Company K, or in the 32d Iowa, with whom I have been more intimate than with Corporal Modlin. There was not a man whom I esteemed more highly. I had implicit confidence in him as a man, as a soldier, and as a Christian. He was always at his post.

“Captain Wheeler informs me that brother Modlin was

brave almost to a fault. The orders were to lay close to the ground whilst loading, and only rise sufficiently high to aim and fire. The corporal thought he could load and fire more rapidly to stand upon his feet, which he did. The sad result was, a ball from the enemy passed through his breast, and he died without speaking.

“J. CADWALLADER, *Chaplain.*”

After the battle of Fort De Russy, Modlin writes, “I put trust in God and came out safe.”

He wrote very affectionate letters home, always mentioning by name each of his children, giving them good advice. He took great interest in the welfare of the oppressed: —

“COLUMBUS, KY., *Aug. 30, 1862.*

“I have just been chasing some slaveholders out of the camp. We do not allow them to come persuading or enticing contrabands in any way.”

“FORT PILLOW, *March 29, 1863.*

“We have meetings four or five nights in the week, and good interest is taken by the soldiers. The mourners’ bench is full every night. J—— S——, a friend of mine, has professed a holy trust in Christ. Thank God for his grace toward us! I feel more like taking hold than at any time before. Let us live religious lives, and pay no attention to church difficulties. If a man preaches the truth, hear him, no matter of what persuasion he may be.

“I am sorry the sale of liquor is introduced into Peora. The love of money is surely the root of all evil.

“I frequently hear men complain about not getting their pay, and their fare not being good enough; but I have for the first time to find a man hunting up duty to do.

“Tell Z—— and N—— that I compliment them for not renting a room of theirs for whiskey to be sold in. I hope the good Lord will restore to them fourfold even in this world, and infinitely more in the world to come. I do not



want the children of Peora city to become drunkards. I do not want all manner of vices to be prevalent in our town and vicinity, to fill the pockets of a few hell-deserving wretches. When I get home, they had better be closing out pretty fast. I intend to fight the unlawful sale of liquor as long as my life lasts, so help me God! Think of the uproars in the streets at all times of night. If there is a whiskey saloon in town, I hope there is firmness enough in and around town to put it down.

“I would like to see those of my friends that are going to California; though it seems that they want to ‘flee in time of trouble.’ If a man is able to emigrate to California, it seems to me he might do something for the old flag. I intend to see my old uncle through if my health remains good, and then I may go to some new country.”

Modlin was born in Randolph County, North Carolina; lived in Henry County, Indiana, a number of years; came to Iowa in 1854; enlisted in the army August 22, 1862; aged thirty-eight. Killed April 9, 1864, at Pleasant Hill, La., in battle. He was a member of the Wesleyan Methodist denomination.

#### FRANCIS LUELLEN

ENLISTED August 15, 1862, and is accredited to Peora city, Polk County, Iowa; age, thirty; native of Ohio; private; wounded and captured at Pleasant Hill, La., April 9, 1864; died of wounds at Pleasant Hill, La., April 22, 1864. Doubtless a good and brave man. These are all the facts that I have been able to collect concerning his history.

#### GEORGE H. DUNLAP

LEFT a wife at home and a dear little boy; a truly devoted man — devoted to his family, devoted to his country, and to his God. He writes: —

"The Almighty Deliverer is on the march, and the day is not far distant that He has set for the oppressed to go free. Then we may look for peace and not till then; and God forbid that it should come until all are free. . . . I don't want to live in a nation that holds slaves. May God's wrath be poured out upon those who say slavery is right, and who oppose the government now in the struggle for life and liberty."

Thus we see that our soldiers fought for principle, for a Union of freemen, for the rights of man. "Freedom is what we are fighting for," says Dunlap, "not freedom to enslave others; but freedom for all for whom Christ died." Again, "Give my love to all who love the Union with slavery out of it."

"FORT PILLOW, Oct. 18, 1863.

"I try to make myself contented and happy. I am happy in the Christian's hope. I feel confident that we will meet again where war and sorrow and parting cannot come, if we live right here; and may God help us to ever live watchful to the end. I have tried to spend my time as usefully as I could since we came to Columbus. I have read the Bible nearly through, Baxter's 'Saints' Rest,' 'The Anxious Inquirer,' and many other good books, but I find none to me like the Word of God."

"ALEXANDRIA, LA., April 10, 1864.

"I have been bad off since the morning of the 15th of March. I was taken on board the hospital boat, *Woodford*, on the 22d. On the 28th, we started to go up to Shreveport. About two miles from here we had to cross the rapids, and ran upon a rock, breaking a large hole in the bottom of the boat. They ran her ashore and made her fast, sending word to all the sick that were able to walk to get off as she was sinking. All that were able to walk were not long in getting off. I wrapped my blanket around me and made good my escape; but the fatigue and

exposure gave me a relapse. If you had been there and seen the pale faces coming up the bank, you would have thought that Red River was giving up her dead."

From Memphis, Tenn., May 24, 1864, Mrs. Dunlap received the following word: —

"I write to you this morning announcing to you the painful intelligence of your husband's death. He died this morning at three o'clock. He said when he was dying, 'The Master has called me. I have no fear; for Christ is with me.'"

Dunlap was a native of Ohio. Age, twenty-six; enlisted August 22, 1862. He was a member of the Wesleyan Methodist denomination; he purposed devoting himself to the ministry. In him a most valuable man was lost to his home and country.

## COMPANY I, THIRTY-THIRD IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

HANCE FERGUSON.

A WIFE begins a letter to her husband absent in the army: —

“TRUE, KIND, AND AFFECTIONATE COMPANION, — Through the kind protection of our Heavenly Father, I am blessed with the happy privilege of writing to one so true and kind — one whose presence is always in our imaginations — one whose manly countenance never will be forgotten — one whose presence would bring joy and glad tidings to those at home; and I know you would be as glad to meet us as we to meet you.”

And the soldier writes to his wife and children: —

“SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, ST. LOUIS, }  
Dec. 10, 1862. }

“The most encouraging words I can give you are, that I try to obey my Maker as much as within me lies. We have prayer every night before we go to bed. I take my part in turn with the rest. Bear in mind that I remember you in my prayers.”

“HELENA, ARK., *March 5, 1863.*

“Notwithstanding the many miles that divide us, my heart is always with you. I still trust that God will preserve my life, and return me safely to my family. If I never should be permitted to return, I have nothing to regret.”

"HELENA, *June 4, 1863.*

"Tell Blanche that I have dreamed of being with her every night for a week, and that we had the grandest times. I was always at home, and you getting something for us to eat, and Blanche and I were having our fun. Blanche brought Danis to me, and such enjoyment I never had before, I know. It appears to me as if it were so. I hope it will be so some time in the future. God speed the time, and may He bless you with the necessities of life, is my prayer."

"HELENA, *June 10.*

"I would like to see my little family once more; but God forbid that I should ever have to return to you with a stain upon my name."

"*July 10.*

"MY DEAR, — I know you follow the columns of the news with an anxious heart — not only for your own and my welfare — but on account of the patriot blood that flows through your veins. If it should please God that we never have the pleasure of meeting on this earth, I feel that you would have a land of liberty to live in. I rejoice that I have a wife and two children to leave in it — not that I take pleasure in human sorrow; for I know you have not much to comfort you if you are alone. But there would be *one* comfort to you, that you did your part to save your land and country; for this you suffer the privations of widowhood's lonesome hours."

"*Aug. 16.*

"I have my shoulder to the wheel, and I expect to keep it there till this war is closed."

"BALL'S BLUFF, ARK., *Aug. 25.*

"There is not much to be made anywhere. If we all come out alive at the end of the war, I shall be satisfied."

"LITTLE ROCK, *Sept. 21.*

"Southern traitors were determined to destroy our happy country, as Satan was to destroy the Lord's people. Old



Abe made a call upon the people to save it, and then another, and another. What was the result? *One million and a half responded.* Look with what zeal men have pressed forward marching right into death, to save a habitation for the rising generation. And then think that the Lord came to earth to suffer, bleed, and die for our sakes — and think that He has offered a habitation forever to all that come unto Him. How much more earnestly should we heed His call. We show by fighting for our country how we love our children, and will strive for their welfare. We should also show them a pattern of virtue. Let this be our study.

“I can say, that I believe that we have done the work of saving our country. I think it is almost done. O, how shall I contain myself if I live to see the time come to start home, with our country saved, and our little ones living monuments of the Lord’s mercy. What a meeting! What joy on earth! If such joy on earth, then we should think what are the enjoyments of heaven.”

“ Oct. 13.

“This is the morning of the election. I have voted one straight Union ticket. There is no half-way ground for any man at this stage of the game. He is for or against our country and the old flag. I can say that every man in Company I is true to the cause.”

“ Nov. 11.

“Now, my dear, let me tell you, I am a man for my country, and a man that loves my wife and children. Now how should I act to prove this? Should I have stayed at home with them? I answer, No. Where should one be found? On the tented field, or on the road in the line of march, or standing at some corner, in some city or town, with his rifle in his hand, ready to defend his family and country. No American citizen can show his love any better than that. Neither can a patriotic woman show her

love for her country in any manner better than to have her husband in the army. Many unpleasant things I see and feel; but I see some that are pleasant; I have sweet dreams about you and the little ones. I never have had a frightful vision since I have been in the service. I am not homesick, although I always think of you."

" Nov. 22.

"What do I care for money, if I can see my friends and save my country? Would I endure these absent hours for money? Never for anything except my country."

" June 14, 1864.

"The wickedness in the army is not half as bad as one would think. I don't believe that this department is half as wicked as it was last winter. It is only now and then that you hear a man swear, especially in our company. It appears that the longer men are in the service the more moral they become. At any rate it is the case in our regiment; and it appears to be the case with all."

This good man, and excellent soldier, was born in Lawrence County, Indiana. He was a son-in-law of Mr. Lindsley Carr, of Beaver Township, Polk County, Iowa, and a member of the Christian denomination; was twenty-eight years old at the time he enlisted, August 9, 1862; was with his regiment in the battle of Helena, July 4, 1863, and at the capture of Little Rock, Sept. 10, 1863.

After the battle at Saline River, April 30, 1864, he was detailed to nurse the sick and wounded, and with them fell into the hands of the Rebels; was placed in the Federal hospital at Camden, Ark., where he remained as nurse until Oct. 6, 1864, when he died of disease. He was expecting soon to be exchanged. His wife and children did not hear of his death until April of the following year.

## COMPANY B, THIRTY-FOURTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

JAMES M. ELLIOTT,

A RECRUIT in Company B, 34th Iowa, enlisted Jan. 26, 1863. He took the measles at Davenport, from the effects of which he never fully recovered. He remained in hospital at Davenport three months, and then joined his regiment. He took part in the actions before Fort Gaines and Fort Morgan, near Mobile.

“FORT GAINES HOSPITAL, *Aug.* 29, 1864.

“DEAR MOTHER, — I left the regiment on the 25th, and came to hospital, which is about four miles across from Fort Morgan. It is a very nice cool place here, and I think I will get better now.”

He enlisted at the age of sixteen. He was rejected by the mustering officer on account of not being of proper age; but being anxious to go, Colonel Clark said to him, “Never mind, I will get you in anyhow.” He was a boy of good moral character; never made use of profane language; carried his Testament with him through his whole term in the army. His life had been an innocent one on the farm. He greatly loved his brothers, and sisters, and parents. “Your son,” says Captain Donagan to Mrs. Elliott, “is a very good boy, very moral, and will make a good soldier.” He came home in October, 1864, on sick leave. He was able to walk about the fields for a time, but gradually sinking, he died Nov. 17, 1864, aged seventeen

years and seventeen days, expressing a reliance on the Saviour. "Do you believe in Jesus?" said a lady to him just before he died. "I do," he replied. "Do you believe that He will save you?" "Yes," he said. He was buried in the cemetery at Peora City, Polk County, Iowa, near which village he had lived with his parents since he was a little boy. A beautiful tombstone marks the place where he lies.

## COMPANY D, THIRTY-FOURTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

JOHN S. DAVIS

ENLISTED as a private in Company D, 34th Iowa, Aug. 13, 1862. He was soon after promoted to hospital steward, and served his country faithfully until after the capture of Arkansas Post, January 11, 1863, when, on the way North with prisoners, he was prostrated with disease. He died at Chicago, Illinois, Feb. 11, 1863, aged twenty-one. One of the truest and noblest of the youth of our land.

The following, written by Mr. J. M. Dixon, is copied from the "State Register," of Feb. 15, 1863 : —

"Some incidents connected with the life of John S. Davis, whose funeral took place yesterday, will be interesting to our readers. At the time of his enlistment his health was feeble ; and in consequence of this, his mother urged him to remain at home. His reply was : 'Mother, it is the duty of every young man to go, and I *must go*. Other sons will be called to battle, and your sons must be there too. Ephraim has gone, and I am much more able to stand the toil than he. If I die, I will die in a noble cause. Mother, I *must go* !' After joining the regiment, he was intent on qualifying himself for the performance of his duty ; and the universal testimony of his comrades is, that he never failed to perform his duty kindly, conscientiously, and efficiently, when not prevented by actual physical inability. When taken to the hospital,



he was unable to stand, having worked night and day to get the sick soldiers into the hospital, and have them cared for. As soon as it was known in the different wards among the sick of his regiment that their beloved steward was there, they started for his room to see him. Those who were too weak to walk, actually crawled to his door to see him, and to inquire how he was. The matrons, nurses, and chaplain of the hospital declared that they had never before seen so much love and regard manifested by soldiers to an officer. The soldiers would exclaim with tears in their eyes, 'He was always so good and so kind. No poor sick soldier ever wanted a bed to lie on as long as he had a comfort or a blanket; and none of them suffered for want of nourishment so long as he had a crumb of bread in his haversack.'

"After the battle of Arkansas Post, when coming up the river, he was very sick, and a state-room was procured for him. Observing a weak and sick soldier lying on the floor, he threw himself out of bed, and directed the soldier to be placed carefully on the bed from which he had risen. John took the soldier's place on the floor, saying, 'He is sicker than I am, and shall have my place.'

"Near his last hour, a very sick man was brought into the ward where he was lying. John was thought to be unconscious at the time; but seeing the sick man, the faithful steward endeavored to throw himself from the cot, whispering as he did so, 'Let him have my bed! Put me on the floor!' When he was thought to be dying, two soldiers stood by the side of his bed, and spoke of the Union, and the Stars and Stripes. The dying officer opened his eyes, and gazed at them, saying, 'I, too, have fought for the Union, and the glorious old flag!'

"In a letter which he had commenced, but which death did not permit him to finish, he spoke of the immense toil and responsibility which devolved upon him, but immediately added, 'I do it all cheerfully to help sustain the best government on earth.'

"These simple incidents in the life of a true soldier whose body now reposes in the grave, are deeply affecting. They show a moral heroism and a forgetfulness of self in caring for the interests of others, which are seldom displayed. The soldiers of the 34th Iowa Regiment will carry to their graves a vivid remembrance of the thousand kindnesses conferred upon them by their young steward."

The following is a copy of the unfinished letter spoken of above : —

"FRIEND CHARLES, — I have a position in which there is a great deal of responsibility resting upon me. I am responsible for everything in the hospital, also in the dispensary. If there is anything lost in any of the medical departments, I have to account for it. But this is not half. I have every morning not less than three or four hundred men to fill prescriptions for. But this is nothing. I am doing it to maintain the best government that ever existed. You may think this a great way to maintain a government, but I can tell you if there was no medicine to distribute in the different regiments of the army, we would have no army."

The following letter, giving an account of the capture of Arkansas Post, is the last received from John by his parents : —

"ON BOARD STEAMER NEBRASKA, }  
Jan. 15, 1863. }

"DEAR FATHER, — . . . . We landed about four miles below the main fort, and one mile from the first rifle-pits. Our troops disembarked, marching three or four miles through the mud, very near knee-deep. On the next day, about half past one, P. M., the engagement became general. The gun-boats had been firing for some time. We had batteries planted on every side, which played upon the enemy with fine effect. About four o'clock, the fort

was surrendered. We captured about five thousand prisoners, and arms of every description, and a great many mules, wagons, etc. The loss in our regiment was very slight, having but one killed and thirteen wounded.

"I officiated to the best advantage I could, and sent out ambulances, and directed them as to where their places were; also sent three litter-carriers with each ambulance. I suppose you have heard of our reconnaissance to Vicksburg. . . . Our regiment was detailed as guards to take the rebel prisoners to St. Louis."

Upon the family monument erected in Woodland Cemetery, Des Moines, by Dr. Davis, is inscribed:—

"JOHN S. DAVIS,  
Son of  
W. P. AND S. P. DAVIS,  
Hospital Steward,  
34th Regiment Iowa Volunteers,  
Died at Chicago,  
February 8, 1862,  
Aged 21 years, and 15 days.

'I, too, have done all that I could to defend this flag.' "

Since the above was written, the father of this noble young martyr, Dr. William P. Davis (formerly Surgeon of the 10th Iowa Infantry, commissioned August 20, 1861; served until April 14, 1862, when, on account of failing health, he resigned), has passed to his final rest. Dr. Davis was one of the early residents of Des Moines, and one of her ablest physicians. The hardships of the campaign in Missouri and Arkansas shattered his hitherto robust constitution, and a short time after his return from the army, he was stricken with paralysis, lingered several months, and left us for his final home in the better world. Dr. Davis was a good man, and a ripe scholar. He was at the beginning of the war a senator in the Iowa Legislature; a stanch advocate and defender of the Union and the flag.

No better man or truer patriot has lived to bless our land than was Dr. William P. Davis. Born near Trenton, N. J., March 12, 1812; went with parents to Dayton, Ohio, in 1813; went to Lebanon, Boone County, Ind., when he was twenty-one years old, where he lived until he came to Des Moines, Iowa, in the year 1856.

## THIRTY-NINTH IOWA INFANTRY.

Two companies belonging to this regiment were enrolled in Polk County, Companies B and I, in the month of August, 1862, and mustered into the United States' service Nov. 24, 1862. The regiment rendezvoused in Des Moines; proceeded to Davenport, and then into Tennessee; took a prominent part in the battle of Parker's Cross-Roads; was stationed for a long time on garrison duty at Corinth; guarded for some time the Nashville and Decatur Railroad; took a very active part in the campaign against Atlanta; fought in the battle of Allatoona (the Thirty-ninth bore the brunt of the battle on that day); joined Sherman in his march to the sea; and participated in the grand review at Washington, D. C., where it was mustered out June 5, 1865. The officers commissioned in this regiment whose residence was Polk County, were — Colonel Joseph M. Griffiths, Adjutant George C. Tichenor, Captains John H. Dykeman, Andrew T. Blodgett, Augustus Yerger, and Robert C. Hunter, Lieutenants Franklin R. Thurbur, William A. Patterson, and Erastus Scott. The dead of the regiment from Polk County, are —



## COMPANY B, THIRTY-NINTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### WILLIAM H. CHAMBERLAIN

WAS accredited to Des Moines, Polk County, Iowa ; a native of New York ; thirty-six years old ; enlisted August 11, 1862 ; was wounded Dec. 31, 1862, at Parker's Cross-Roads, severely in the head ; and died January 9, 1863, at Jackson, Tenn., of wounds. "He was a good soldier," say his comrades.

### NICHOLAS W. SIMMONS,

AGED thirty ; a native of New York ; enlisted August 22, 1862 ; died Feb. 8, 1863, at Corinth, Miss., of disease. Samuel Thornton says, in a letter written from hospital at Corinth, Feb. 8, "This morning Simmons died. His widowed mother lives in Des Moines. He was a very stout, healthy man. The Lord comfort his poor old mother, and give abundant grace in her afflictions."

### HUDSON HARRISON

ENLISTED first in the Tenth Regiment, and was rejected on account of disability. He afterwards enlisted in the Thirty-ninth, and was received into Company B, but before the company left Des Moines, Harrison was prostrated with sickness. He was well little of the time after he enlisted. He was offered a discharge at Cairo, but did not accept it. Hudson Harrison was a young man of good morals ; he read his Bible attentively. His mother says, "While in

the army Hudson read his Testament through three times." His chaplain says, in a letter : "A few days before his death I conversed with him. He gave good evidence of a change of heart ; and I think that I can confidently affirm that he died in the Christain faith." Born in Montgomery County, Indiana, Dec. 16, 1843 ; he died Feb. 12, 1863, at Corinth, Miss., of inflammatory rheumatism.

His father, Alanson Harrison, a member of the same company, was permanently disabled while in the service, from a fall while endeavoring to get upon the cars.

#### THOMAS O. TAYLOR.

THE father, Thomas Taylor, of Avon, is an old man and a cripple. The son Thomas was the "staff of his declining years." He was unmarried, and lived with his parents, and labored for their support. Two brothers, Henry and Thomas, entered the service at the same time. "Father," said Thomas, "the country needs our service ; let us go." "I taught my boys," said Mr. Taylor to me, "to love their country, and to be good citizens." Thomas was a native of Ohio, aged twenty-three. He had lived in Polk County five years when he volunteered. Died March 14, 1863, at Jackson, Tenn., of disease.

#### SAMUEL E. THORNTON.

THORNTON was born in the State of New York, in 1826, and had resided in Polk County, Iowa, about five years, when he enlisted August 15, 1862. He went with his regiment from Camp Burnside, in Des Moines, to Davenport, thence to Cairo, and down the river to the seat of war ; was in the battle of Parker's Cross-Roads. When the regiment reached Corinth, he was detailed to nurse in the hospital, where he remained doing duty until, by over exertions in behalf of the sick, he brought on himself the sickness which terminated his life. A friend writes, June 29, 1863 :

"Thornton is very low and will not recover. . . . I have just called to see him ; he is dying. Thus ends the life of a good man. He has lived since he has been in the army a devoted Christian, and dies the death of the same."

His letters show his character as a Christian, a patriot, and a man, better than any words of mine. I will, however, premise that Thornton was a well educated man ; a patriot of the most sterling qualities ; and a Christian, devoted entirely to the welfare of others.

*" January 31, 1863.*

"I have to jump up, candle in hand, and wait upon the sick every little while. Last night I was permitted to sleep a few hours ; but to-night I am alone again, watching with fifteen sick and convalescent soldiers. This makes five consecutive nights I have been without much sleep, yet I am able to do my duty. I overheard one of my sick ones tell another who was going to write a letter for him, ' Write and tell my folks we have just the best nurse in the world.' But it is not man's approbation keeps me up. My heavenly Father gives me strength day by day."

At another time he says : —

"It is now just twenty minutes past one o'clock, A. M. I am up with the sick. This makes four days and four nights in succession that I have worked with and taken care of the sick in Ward No. 3, with only a few short naps of sleep in the night, and none in the day-time."

But I will arrange the extracts from his letters in the order of the time in which the letters were written to his wife and children, and the thoughtful reader will be as much benefited and as much interested in reading them as if they were placed in the order of the various topics on which he writes — love of home, love of God, and love of country : —

*"September 12, 1862.*

"'Tis too true we know not how to value our greatest and richest blessings till deprived of them. It is especially so with home joys. Sad indeed must that man be who has no home, no loved ones to cheer his heart in the sad walks of life! The man who has but a lone cabin which he can call his own, a loved and loving wife and dear little ones, whose society he daily enjoys, is a happy man. Nor does he need the hollow applause of a hollow world to increase his happiness. In this world of strife and blood 'there is no place like home.' Could honors — could money induce me to leave my home? O no, never — but my country's rights and freedom."

Here is a beautiful picture : —

*"November 17, 1862.*

"It rejoices my heart to know that you all thus meet around our own family altar, morning and evening, to ask God to bless you and your absent father, and to spare his life that he may again come and live with you. I pray daily, yea, I pray without ceasing, that we may all in the good Lord's own time meet to enjoy each other's society around our own family altar and peaceful fireside. But yet we know not what a day may bring forth. But the Lord doeth all things well. We live in a world of disappointments, trials, crosses, and afflictions, all of which are blessings to those that appreciate them as coming from Him who is too wise to err, too good to do wrong.

"In the school of disappointments we learn that all things earthly take wings and fly away.

*" 'There's nothing true but Heaven.'*

"Were we never called to pass through the furnace of afflictions, we would become wedded to the perishing earth. But Christ, who is our school-master to bring us to God, would have us learn of Him. 'He had not where to lay

his head ; ' nor have we any continuing or abiding city here. As fast as the swift wheels of Time can move us along, we are travelling to the tomb.

“ ‘ I'm but a traveller here,  
Heaven is my home,  
Earth is a desert drear,  
Heaven is my home.  
Danger and sorrow stand  
Round *me* on every hand,  
Heaven is my fatherland,  
Heaven is my home. ’ ”

“ *December 15, 1862.* ”

“ I enlisted because I love my country ; because I love my own dear wife and little ones ; and therefore am willing to lay down my life to defend the government I love, and under which I expect the loved ones at home to enjoy the boon of freedom uncontaminated by the curse of slavery, the sole cause of this diabolical Rebellion.”

“ *December 19, 1862.*

“ It is because I love not only my country, but my family, that I have left the comforts of home and the society of loved ones, to fight and, if needs be, die upon the battlefield.”

“ *December —, ———.*

“ Again I say, trust in God ; love, serve, and obey Him, and all will be well for time and eternity. Train up our ‘ loved ones ’ in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and pray for your absent one, that his faith fail not ; and then if we never more meet in this world of sin and sorrow we will all meet an unbroken family in the kingdom of heaven.”

“ *January 31, 1863.*

“ Had I the tongue of an angel, and the pen of a ready writer, I could neither tell nor describe the love I have for my beloved family. Were it not for the love of God shed abroad in my heart — were it not for the unshaken confi-



dence I have in my blessed Redeemer — were it not for the comforting, consoling, happifying influences of religion, I would be miserable indeed.”

“ *March 25, 1863.*

“ I feel quite happy this morning. I can truly say ‘ God is with me, and His love is in my poor heart.’ Were it not for the soul-reviving influences of the blessed Spirit, in my hours of sadness, made so by my bodily weakness and suffering, I should be in despair. The Lord is my shepherd. He maketh my bed in sickness ; yea, though I walk through the dark valley of death, even there I will fear no evil ; for the Lord hath said, ‘ Lo ! I am with you alway.’ ”

“ *CORINTH, April 23, 1863.*

“ Happiness does not depend upon wealth, nor worldly honors, nor external circumstances of life. This I know, not only from my own personal experience, but I see the fact demonstrated, happily demonstrated right here every day. The ‘ contrabands,’ the poor, despised, unfortunate, down-trodden negroes, are the most happy people I’ve seen. Last Monday night I attended one of their happy meetings. One who had been in slavery until father Abraham’s proclamation set him free, forever free, preached one of the best sermons I have heard for many a year, from this text : ‘ The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous.’ (Psalms xxxiv. 15.) A colored woman made one of the most appropriate prayers I ever heard. God by his spirit assisted her.”

He says of his children : —

“ *CORINTH, April 23.*

“ May the blessings of Heaven rest upon them now in the days of their infancy, childhood, and youth, and attend them through life, that they may be an honor to their parents, themselves, and a blessing to the world. Above all, may they live and die in the service of God — live the

life of the righteous, that their last days may be like his ; and finally may we all meet in heaven."

"CORINTH, *May 1, 1863.*

"I was invited to preach last night, and though the flesh was weak, yet the spirit was willing, and we had a good meeting. Text, 'What is the Almighty, that we should serve Him? and what profit should we have if we pray unto Him?' (Job xxi. 15.)"

"CORINTH, *May 9.*

"I would not exchange our own sweet home in Iowa, for all I've yet seen in the South, and be obliged to live here.

"The papers to-night bring very sad news in regard to the fight at Fredericksburg, Va. It is said Hooker was there repulsed with loss of 20,000 men. I hope and pray it may not be so; for if it is true, it will greatly encourage the Rebels, and dishearten our soldiers, and prolong the war, and hatch out scores and hundreds of quirky Copperheads in the North."

Mr. Thornton, for many years before he entered the service, had been employed in teaching. June 8, 1863, just twenty-one days before he died, he writes to his wife that he thought strongly of taking charge of a school of contrabands. He says: "I feel willing to do so; but fear that my health is too feeble to engage in so arduous a work. Some days I am obliged lie down and rest before I can go through with all my duties. I fear I shall not survive the time for which I enlisted."

The following extracts illustrate his character still farther:—

"The chief encouragement the Rebels receive now is from the secesh Democrats of the North. I have concluded, however, not to call them Democrats any longer ;

for there is not a vestige of the old Union Democracy among the whole rotten set. The other day we passed a resolution in the hospital to call them Democrats no longer — but *Chinch Bug Mahoneyites*. One of the soldiers received a letter from his daughter living near Oceola, Clark County, in which it is said a man, a Democrat (?), a Chinch Bug, met some children going from school and asked them if they had heard from their fathers. The children said that they had not, and that they didn't expect to hear that they were alive, for they had been in a hard battle. 'O well,' said the Chinch Bug, 'it won't make any difference; the niggers your fathers went to fight for can come up here and marry your mothers.' The soldier who received this letter is now in my ward, and he says that if he ever lives to get home, he will shoot the villain who uttered such language."

Here are some characteristic expressions, also from the pen of the same patriotic soldier: —

"I have a holy indignation against all Northern dough-faced traitors, who are doing all they can to perpetuate the inhuman institution of slavery, caused by this 'rule or ruin,' hell-deserving Rebellion. When I say I have a holy indignation against all Northern traitors, and Clay Dean Tories, I but speak the sentiments of every true soldier. Indeed it is the common expression among the less refined, but not less loyal soldiers, 'I'd rather shoot a d——d Copperhead in the North than a Rebel in the South;' and they mean just what they say, and say just what they mean.

"My heart's desire and prayer to God is, that these deluded enemies of our government who reside in the Free States may repent and become loyal citizens — become truth-telling, law-abiding, God-fearing members of society; then 'one [God-loving, loyal soldier] shall chase a thousand [pro-slavery, anti-Union, Heaven-insulting, God-provoking Rebels], and two put ten thousand to flight.'"

He says in one of his letters, speaking of little children : —

“What a dreary place earth would be if no little children lingered here to comfort and cheer our lonely hearts ; if no buds of immortality were left to blossom and to bloom beside our pathway to the tomb. ‘For of such is the kingdom of heaven.’ Is that house a home where no children dwell?

“ ‘There’s not a spot on earth more drear,  
Than where no children’s voices cheer.’ ”

Mr. Thornton was personally known to the author of this book ; he knew him intimately and loved him as a good man. He was a man of usefulness, and his loss was keenly felt, both at home and in the army. The officers of his company all testify to his worth, and his comrades speak of him with the greatest respect. He left a wife and four children.

#### FRANCIS MARION LOW

DIED July 1st, 1863, at Corinth, Miss., of remittent fever. His comrades say he was a “splendid soldier.” He enlisted at Bloomington, Polk County, August 15, 1862. The Rev. S. R. Groom was by his bedside when he died, and says that he died happy. He came with his parents to Polk County in 1849 ; born in Clark County, Indiana. Of his family five brothers were in the army as volunteers : Alfred, William, Josephus, Madison, and Francis ; Francis and Alfred died — Alfred in a Nebraska regiment, in hospital at Fort Kearney.

#### DANIEL T. KEENEY

WAS killed May 16th, 1864, at Calhoun, Ga., having served from Aug. 12th, 1862. A fellow-soldier and friend, who had known Keeney from boyhood, furnishes the following : —

“He was born in Montgomery County, Indiana; and he came to Iowa in 1847. He was possessed of great bodily strength, capable of enduring almost any hardships; of cheerful disposition — always happy and contented; made friends of all who fell into his company; six feet high; of fair complexion; his average weight one hundred and eighty lbs.; his age when he enlisted, twenty-two; enlisted at Des Moines, Aug. 12, 1862; served his country faithfully through several hard campaigns; was with the regiment at Red Mound, Tenn.; fought bravely; was with it on garrison duty at Corinth, and in the march to Tusculumbia, Ala., and Lynnville, Tenn., and thence to Athens, Ala. On the 13th of April, started on the Atlanta campaign; was with the regiment when it passed through Dalton and Tunnel Hill; but at Sugar Valley, on the 16th of May, 1864, while we were engaged in a warm encounter with the enemy, he was killed instantly by a musket-ball penetrating his forehead. He was buried in the usual manner of burying soldiers on the battle-field — wrapped in his blanket.”

#### SERGEANT ROBERT FRANCIS WARD,

ORDERLY of Company B, 39th Iowa, was one of the best young men that ever went into the service — and the best went. I knew him well, for he was a pupil in my school before the war. He was a young man of even temper and studious habits. In battle he was cool and ever master of himself. His morals were pure; his actions were guided by a sense of honor, dignity, right, magnanimity. The following gives a view of his politics. In a letter to his father, he says: —

“I believe that both parties, Democrat and Republican, go too far. If they had to play soldier awhile they would cease their everlasting howling, and prejudice would become union, and the war would cease much sooner. Those



who wear the butternut badge do not regard their friends and relatives in the army as much as Rebels."

The following shows the practical workings of his mind : " You advise me, if I can get a furlough, to come home. I think I will not do so ; the time is too short, and the expense too much. I can supply myself with such things as will insure good health and a great many advantages, which I would lose."

He loved his home and friends as well as any one, and he was not without sentiment : " While I write," he says, " I hear the brass band playing, filling the air with notes that make the heart glad. Now the cars whistle. It is the train from the North ; perhaps it has a letter for me." But he comprehended his position fully. He was a soldier — had enlisted to serve his country ; not for the pleasure of soldiering, but because it was necessary for the general good. He was a patriot, and not a partisan ; an American, not a Republican, nor Democrat, nor Abolitionist ; he fought for the flag and for the American name. Party was a small matter to him, and the contentions of politicians as the battles of pigmies and cranes. He says of disloyal men in the North : " They have been very injurious to the Union army. They have been the cause of many soldiers losing their lives, both Federal and Confederate ; for it creates great confidence in the South, and takes soldiers from the field in the North. The traitors in the North are the most death-deserving men now existing in the United States."

I will give entire the last letter he ever wrote home : —

" CAMP CO. B, 39TH IOWA, RINGGOLD, GA., }  
May 12, 1864. }

" MY DEAR SISTER, — After we broke camp at Chickamoga we marched to Rattlesnake Gap — a pass in the mountains, about fourteen miles south of Dalton, Ga. We

passed through the Gap on the 8th day of May, and found no obstructions. Our regiment was the first of the 'Yankees' that ever passed through. We camped, the night of the 8th, at the further end of the Gap. There the Rebels concentrated during the night in considerable force. Our pickets and the Rebels were within three hundred yards of each other. In the morning, at daylight, skirmishing commenced; it lasted during the entire day. We drove the Rebels back about three miles, to the railroad; we could have cut the road, but I think that was not the intention. There was a town where we struck the road. The same day our forces tried to break the rebel lines at Buzzards' Roost Gap, which is about five miles above Snake Gap, and were repulsed with heavy loss. Our generals finding it impossible to take the ridge from this side, have moved through the Gap. Generals McPherson, Sherman, Hooker, Sigel, and Schofield have gone through with at least one hundred thousand men, to attack Dalton from the south. The rebel fortifications are very strong and almost impregnable. The ridge is about fifteen miles long, with ledges of rock jutting over — and where there are not overhanging rocks, obstructions have been placed in the way to hinder the advance of our troops. The rocks are stuck full of sharpshooters, who pick our men off whenever they come in reach. I have learned that our men cut the railroad yesterday, south of Dalton. The Rebs are now almost surrounded, yet they may cut their way out. If we succeed here (and I think we will), we will demoralize Johnston's entire command, and capture all his munitions of war in Dalton, which are said to be many. Our regiment was detailed to guard a provision train from the Gap to this place, and will go back to-day or to-morrow. I do not know when the battle will open, but when it does it will be hot and bloody. Our forces left this side during the night. To keep the Rebels blinded, our batteries are playing on their forts. There was hard fighting yesterday

on the left. One of the 9th Illinois boys had a hand to hand fight with a Rebel ; both were wounded. After they had discharged their pieces without effect, the Rebel used his sword and the Illinoian his carbine. They kept striking, until the Illinoian got a fair lick at the Reb's head and tumbled him off his horse, and brought him from the field in triumph.

"Yesterday we marched twenty-two miles. There was a hurricane in the night and it rained torrents. We were camped in a bottom, with some rails stuck up and covered with rubber blankets. The storm commenced about nine o'clock and blew down every shelter. Many lost blankets, hats, etc. The lightning kept the camp nearly as light as day.

"I have just heard that the Rebels have evacuated Dalton. As the mail is about to leave I will close. I will do my duty and share my fate.

"FRANCIS."

"HD.-QRS. GENERAL FIELD HOSPITAL, RESACA, }  
May 25, 1864. }

"TO THE FRIENDS OF SERGEANT F. R. WARD :—The sergeant was brought to the 'hospital on the 19th, very severely wounded. He lingered to the 20th, and then died. He was not conscious in his last moments. He was wounded in the battle at this place. We have had over two thousand wounded here ; but we have sent most of them to Chattanooga and Nashville. Quite a number of them are severely wounded ; but thanks to the unwearied efforts of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, we have been supplied with everything for their comfort without which they would have suffered.

"WM. C. H. JOHNSON, *H. S., U. S. A.*

He was wounded on Sugar Creek near the Oostenaula River. The Union forces had thrown up works on the Oostenaula and the Rebels on Sugar Creek. On the morn-

ing of May 16, the Union forces advanced on the rebel works, and fought from morning till night. Ward was wounded on the skirmish line early in the morning. He lay on the field all day on the disputed ground — bullets passing over him from either side. In the evening he was carried from the field, and concealed from the enemy in some bushes, by two of his comrades, but could not be taken farther on account of the river. He remained here until the next morning, with his wounds undressed. He was shot through the leg about four inches above the knee. His leg was amputated; but he died from the effects of the operation. Daniel Keeney and Henry Elliott were killed in this same engagement.

Robert Francis Ward was born in Jackson County, Iowa, eighteen miles southwest of Dubuque, April 18, 1841. His home had been, since he was a child, on Keokuk Prairie, about five miles southeast of Des Moines, at his father's house.

#### HENRY HARRISON ELLIOTT,

BEING out on the skirmish line, was wounded first under the shoulder, then on the side of the face; at last a ball penetrated his forehead just over his left eye, and passed entirely through his head. This occurred near Calhoun, Ga., May 16, 1864. After our men had fallen back, leaving the wounded and dead lying on the field, Elliott arose. Taking his gun, and his rubber blanket, he started to find the regiment. After he had travelled about a half a mile, he came to a picket camp fire and laid down by it, where his father, Thomas Elliott, a member of the 1st Iowa Battery, found him after a long search. Harry was covered with blood from head to foot, nor did his father know him, until remembering that he had lost one of his front teeth, he felt in his mouth. The boy seemed to be asleep. The father shook him and spoke to him. The son raised up and said, "Why, father, have you come at last?" These were the

last words he ever uttered; for he was never again conscious, though he lived yet seventeen days. He died in hospital at Chattanooga, and was buried there, in grave No. 564.

Harry was a large strong man, weighing while in health 190 pounds. He had lived in Polk County, Iowa, since he was two years old. Born in Fountain County, Ind., Oct. 6, 1845, and died June 3, 1864. He was an intelligent young man; loved reading; had good habits; was brave; there were few better men. He was once a prisoner in the hands of the rebels, being captured at Shady Grove, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862.

#### ANDREW CEFLEY,

AGED twenty-eight, a German by birth, enlisted at Avon, Polk County, near which place he had friends living; died at Chattanooga, Tenn., June 27, 1864, of disease. "He was a good soldier," says a comrade, "killed by over-duty."

#### CAPTAIN ANDREW T. BLODGETT.

THE following lines were written by the author of these memoirs, on visiting the grave of Andrew T. Blodgett, in the cemetery at Des Moines:—

Heroic boy, is this thy grave?  
It is new made: this oaken board —  
Is't fit memorial to the brave  
Who for his country drew his sword?

Thou hast a fairer monument —  
'Tis Freedom's ensign with its stars:  
Ah, blood redeemed that flag, unrent,  
Untarnished from the hand of Mars.

And freely, warmly, flowed thine own;  
Because thou wast a patriot true:  
Thy country's glory on thee shone;  
Thy country's greatness passed in view.

And now, methinks, I hear thee tell  
What rapture in thy bosom rose,  
When thou didst scorn both Death and Hell,  
Defiant of thy country's foes!



I kneel and kiss thy grave — my tears,  
 So warm, bedew the crumbling clod;  
 I consecrate anew my years  
 To Country, Liberty, and God.

Now peacefully with Jasper rest,  
 And Lawrence — hero of the sea:  
 Ah, thou hast joined the patriots blest,  
 That fought at old Thermopylæ!

DES MOINES, *May* 5th, 1866.

So much has been written and said concerning the self-sacrificing bravery of the heroes of Thermopylæ, and of Jasper and Lawrence, that we are led almost to think that they were brave beyond all other men, and that they cannot be equaled. But the late war has shown thousands of instances of bravery and devotion to country equal to that shown by the most renowned heroes of history. I do not hesitate to say that Captain Blodgett was as brave, and noble, and patriotic, and heroic a man as ever lived; and I will be borne out in the assertion by the testimony of all who were witnesses to his prowess on the field. When he stood upon the caisson at the battle of Allatoona, within a few yards of the advancing Rebels, waving his sword and shouting "I never will surrender," cheering on his men to resist to the death, Jasper upon the ramparts of Moultrie and Savannah did not surpass him in heroism — and when he fell, he fell as nobly as Lawrence, asking only for the success of his country's cause. He bared his bosom in the face of the foe, and poured out his blood as freely as did Leonidas, and with at least as pure a motive; for Blodgett did not expect fame — he fought only for his country's honor.

"At the battle before Atlanta," says Colonel George C. Tichenor, "General Dodge ordered Blodgett's battery into position, and sent forward three regiments to check the enemy's advance, while he could form his corps in line of battle. Blodgett, instead of taking position in rear of the infantry, advanced three of his pieces to our lines of skir-

mishers, which position he held (within seventy-five paces of the enemy's battle line) until ordered back. And throughout the entire battle he kept his pieces on the front line, and never have I heard a more rapid artillery fire; the effect of which was that hundreds of torn and mangled bodies of Rebels lay before his guns. For his bravery on this occasion, he was complimented in special orders by General Sherman." . . . "At Dallas," continues Colonel Tichenor, "on the 28th of May, his battery was on the front line, protected by a low and hurriedly constructed parapet, not higher than the men's waists. The enemy charged in solid masses right up to the work; some of them gaining it and leaping inside. They seemed determined to take the battery. Their heaviest masses were hurled upon it. They poured a deadly fire into the men at the guns, and it seemed that all must be killed; but Blodgett, perfectly cool and collected, stood at his post giving orders, and helping to load the guns with his own hands, double-shotting them with grape and canister, and pouring the most rapid and deadly fire into the enemy's columns. After repeated and desperate charges the enemy fled discomfited."

It was after this fight, I am informed, that the general in command (McPherson) came around to compliment Blodgett personally for his great bravery; but found him while his guns were yet hot, lying fast asleep under them. The general remarked that a more perfect sample of a true soldier he had never seen.

"During the Atlanta campaign," says Colonel Tichenor, "Blodgett commanded Wilkes' celebrated battery, and on every occasion when his battery was brought into action, he distinguished himself, and won the plaudits of his superiors, receiving on a number of occasions special mention in orders from division, corps, army and department head-quarters."

When Blodgett first entered the service, after reaching

the front with his regiment, the night previous to the battle of Parker's Cross-Roads, he was detailed as one of the picket-guard. The regiment moved next morning at daylight, and under the excitement of anticipated battle, the officer of the day forgot or neglected to relieve Blodgett and his guard of about twenty men, then within a mile or two of Forrest's army. Blodgett saw the army move away, and believed the failure to relieve him was the result of neglect, and knew that to remain on post was to risk almost certain capture or death, yet he would not quit his place. After the army moved the Rebels closed in between Blodgett's picket-guard and the Union forces. A regiment of rebel cavalry moving down the road, observed Blodgett's party stationed at the end of the lane, and sent down a party ordering him to surrender. Though these were the first armed Rebels he had met, he refused to surrender, and opened fire upon them. The Rebels, supposing his force to be greater than it was, turned about and disappeared. Blodgett was finally relieved by Union forces coming up, and he joined the main command.

He was with the lamented Marshall when this officer was murdered by guerrillas. Here is Blodgett's account of the affair: —

“ HD.-QRS. 39TH IOWA, CORINTH, MISS.

“Through the exertions of Lieutenant-Colonel Redfield, who is in command of the regiment, we (the regiment) received permission to go outside the picket line two miles to celebrate the Fourth. About 1 o'clock, P. M., Lieutenant Marshall and myself left the regiment for the purpose of taking a ride. It was my intention to go but a short distance, as I did not know at what time the command might return to Corinth. I was entirely without arms — did not even have a revolver with me. We were riding along very leisurely, laughing and talking — in fact so carelessly that our bridle-reins were dangling loosely on the horses' necks.

We were crossing a low, marshy swamp. The road, which was made of poles and rails, and over which a horse could with difficulty walk, was thickly lined on either side with underbrush. We were riding abreast, as close as our horses could travel to each other, when we were startled by the command, 'Halt! surrender!' Judge of my surprise, on looking to the side of the road, to see a dozen guerrillas standing in line about fifteen or twenty feet off. My first impulse was to escape. I buried the spurs into my horse. Rather by instinct than by any guidance of mine, he turned. In wheeling on the road, which was very narrow, his fore feet got off the rails and sank into the swamp. At this instant the first volley was fired. The balls whistled on every side of me. I thought my horse was going to fall and threw my feet from the stirrups. I felt for my revolver, but found that I had not even that chance of resistance. Again I buried the spurs into his sides. With an effort he regained the road and started off right beautifully. The last shot was fired at me as I was turning a bend in the road, distant about one hundred yards. The bullet whistled by close to my head. I then looked back, but could see only the smoke from their guns. I supposed that Marshall was captured; but the thought did not occur to me that he was hurt. I supposed all the firing was at me, as I was trying to escape. I returned to the regiment, and soon had a sufficient force mounted and flying in pursuit of the guerrillas. We found Marshall lying in the road, pierced with bullets, his horse dying by his side. We could scarcely recognize his form in the bloody corpse before us. Five balls had passed through his body. His purse was gone, and a portion of his clothing."

The following is a copy of another of his letters :—



"PULASKI, TENN., Dec. 16, 1863.

"DEAR ETTA, — 'Tis Sunday morning, and a dark and gloomy one. too ; just such an one as we always choose for writing letters. The heavens are shrouded in the dark pall of the storm-cloud, while a cold drizzling rain warns me that 'tis wise to keep under the shelter of my tent. While writing, I find my thoughts wandering to my far-distant home. Though the pleasures we enjoy in dream-land are fleeting, I would not be deprived of them for the world. Sometimes I wish there was a way of transporting the body as fast as thought travels. Do not think that I would wait for a leave of absence before paying you a flying visit. Patter, patter, falls the rain upon my tent. When *will* I be permitted to see my dear friends again? The pattering rain-drops answer 'Nevermore!' Tell me, ye sombre heavens, when *will* I meet my loving sisters? Must I forever be separated from home and kindred? An unseen angel gently whispers 'Forevermore!' Why these gloomy thoughts and dark forebodings? I cannot answer. It must be the darkness around that causes such a feeling of melancholy. I will shake off the feeling, bid defiance to despondency, and dream of brighter, happier days — our country saved, peace restored, and the 'old flag' triumphant. That will be happiness enough. Dear Etta, you do not know how much a soldier learns to love the flag that he follows. If he felt a *veneration* for it before, he *loves* its bright folds now, with an intensity which neither time nor sorrow can weaken. As the mariner depends on the twinkling light in the far distant light-house to guide him through the roaring breakers, so does the soldier, borne on the fluctuating tide of battle, look to the flag as the beacon light of hope, leading him on to victory. So long as he can see its folds floating triumphantly he feels safe.

"An officer asked me, a few days since, if I should reenlist after my term of service had expired. I told him



that so long as I was able to fight the enemies of my country, I would be found in the field. When I am 'crippled, old, and gray,' and the government will no longer accept of my services, then I will pray that God in his justice will send the lightning's flash to strike down the accursed rebel flag, polluting my country's name.

"But our happy land is destined to a more happy future. Like the poor penitent, it will come out purified by its sufferings. Desolating war will soon give place to joyous peace. Men who now meet with thoughts of death and vengeance will soon extend the hand of friendship."

On the 9th of September, 1864, Blodgett relinquished the command of the battery. At retreat he said a few words to the officers and men of the command, thanking them for the readiness with which they had at all times obeyed every order he gave them. They then procured a brass band, and shortly after dark serenaded him, and through their orderly tendered him their sincere thanks for the manner in which he had commanded them during the campaign, and regretting to lose one of the truest and best of officers. The commanding general, in general orders, complimented him for gallant service rendered.

At the time of his death, Blodgett was Captain of Company B, 39th Iowa Infantry Volunteers. He fell at the battle of Allatoona, on the 5th day of October, 1864.

"HD.-QRS. 39TH IOWA, ROME, GA., }  
Oct. 10, 1864. }

"T. K. BLODGETT, Esq.:

"DEAR SIR, — On yesterday the remnant of the 39th Iowa Infantry returned to camp. They had started on Tuesday, the 4th inst., to reinforce Allatoona, that place being threatened by the enemy. Eight companies, with an aggregate of three hundred and eighty-four men, were in the expedition. Among them was Company B, commanded by your son, Andrew T. Blodgett. He was in good health and fine spirits, as was his custom when there was prospect of

meeting the enemy. He had never experienced the sensation of fear, and was always inspired by the highest sentiments of chivalry and honor. We all knew where to look for Lieutenant Blodgett in time of action, and he had passed through so many severe engagements unscathed, and that while fighting in front, that we had come to regard him as possessing a charmed life. He was always cool and daring, and met his foes with defiance. It was so on the eventful 5th inst., at Allatoona. He had been posted on a road some distance from the fort, in command of two companies, and ordered to check the advance of the enemy. Here he fought them and drove them back time and again; by his presence and daring inspiring the men with his own courage, thus holding five times his own numbers in check. At last the order came to fall back to the fort; and with stubborn daring and heroism he fought the enemy over an exposed piece of ground, receiving an enfilading fire, contesting every inch. At length, reaching the fort with the remnant of his command, he being one of four of his officers yet alive, he posted his men at the works, and cheered them when charged by the columns of the enemy, proposing never to surrender, but rather to die and be buried with his comrades who were lying around. He passed up and down the lines cheering his men, and defying the massed columns of the enemy, who were then charging the fort. While thus engaged he was struck by a musket-ball that passed through his body above the loins. His wound was mortal, and his sufferings severe; but he made no complaint, not even uttering a groan. His great anxiety was for the success of our arms and the honor of his country. He lived about twenty minutes after he was struck — was able to talk and was perfectly rational. He made no request, sent no messages, and seemed only anxious to have his country and her flag honored; dying as he had lived, a brave and honored man and officer.

“Very respectfully, your friend,

“J. M. GRIFFITHS, *Major 39th Iowa Infantry.*”

The news of his death came a sorrowful message to his home. "It seemed," says his mother, "that I could never give him up, until one gloomy day in winter, when the rain and sleet were falling, while walking in the garden, the precious words came into my mind—

" ' No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath  
Can reach that healthful shore ;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death  
Are felt and feared no more.' "

Andrew T. Blodgett died at the age of twenty-four ; he was a native of Wisconsin. His home and that of his parents had been, for several years previous to the war, Des Moines, Iowa, where his remains were brought for burial. The father now rests by the side of the son. On the monument over Andrew's grave is inscribed—

" ANDREW,  
SON OF T. K. AND M. A. BLODGETT ;  
Captain Company B,  
39th Iowa Volunteer Infantry ;  
Killed at Allatoona, Ga.,  
October 5, 1864,  
Aged  
22 years, 9 months, 23 days.

" ' I have fought the good fight ; have finished the work thou gavest me to do.' "

#### JOHN E. MILLS.

To Mr. Mills of Allen Township, Polk County (who had two sons in the service, John and James), while James was confined in hospital at Nashville, on account of wounds, came the news that John was dangerously wounded at the battle of Allatoona. Major Griffiths wrote, "He is mortally wounded." Mr. Mills started to go to Allatoona, to receive his son's body and convey it home for burial if dead ; but if John was yet alive, to minister to his wants, and if possible, bring him home. When he reached Tullahoma he could go no farther ; for Hood was advancing on Nashville, and our trains were all occupied in transporting

troops and munitions of war. The wounded were being conveyed to Nashville, where Mr. Mills awaited the arrival of his son. John came up in the night, and was placed in Hospital No. 19. John wrote to his mother from Nashville, Dec. 13, 1864 :—

“HOSPITAL NO. 19, WARD 2.

“Father was here last Sunday; they told him I had been sent to Louisville. I telegraphed to him, but have received no reply. I feel a little better. I hear them fighting this morning.”

“Dec. 27.

“I am better, but weak. I think my wounds are doing very well.”

“Dec. 28.

“My breast broke and is running this morning. I fear that I may never see you in this world again.”

“Dec. 29.

“I don’t feel near so well, and I fear I never shall again be well in this world; but I hope I shall in the world to come, and that we may all meet in that happy land, where there will be no more parting. I am uneasy about father, and I cannot get letters from home, for the road is torn up.”

“Dec. 30.

“I am sorry father is seeing so much trouble on my account. If he had found me ever so long ago, he could not have removed me. My wounds are improving slowly.”

The following letters are valuable, as showing some of the workings of the Christian Commission :—

“NASHVILLE, TENN., Dec. 3, 1864.

“MRS. S. J. MILLS, — I have to-day been in Hospital No. 19, looking after our sick boys. In going round to the cots I found your son, John E. Mills. He is quite

feeble. He is wounded in two places. His wound in the breast is not doing well. He is well cared for, and has all he wishes. His appetite is poor. I hardly think he can recover. I talked with him of his future. He says he relies upon the Saviour. For a month past he has been trying to serve his Saviour, and finds it his only comfort. He says nothing troubles him. He loves Jesus, and is prepared to die.

"May the Saviour who loves while he afflicts, comfort and keep you; and, if you do not find your boy before he dies, give you a blessed meeting that shall have no parting, in the world of light and glory to which he is going.

"I am truly your friend,

"MRS. E. P. SMITH,  
*Christian Commission, Nashville, Tenn.*"

Another woman writes : —

"This afternoon I have been sitting by the bedside of your son. He greeted me with a pleasant smile (as he always does) when I came to his cot. I immediately saw that he had failed much since yesterday. When I spoke to him his voice trembled. I said, 'You are not feeling so well to-day.' 'O no,' said he, 'I shall go this time.' The wound in his breast broke out yesterday anew. He has no appetite. Mrs. Latham made him a cup of good tea; he seemed to relish it very well. He said he would like to see his friends once more; but he remarked, 'I never shall.' I asked him if he had the Christian's hope and faith to sustain him. 'O yes, I feel that I shall go home.'"

"Jan. 11.

"John still lingers. He said to me, 'O that I could rest — could be at rest.' "

"Jan. 12.

"I have just come from John's bedside. He looked up to me and said, 'O if the good Lord would call me home!' He breathes with difficulty; I think he is dying. I said



to him, 'Have patience ; for in a few hours you will be at rest.' "

" *Jan. 13, 1865.*

" John died last night at fifteen minutes past seven. He died very easy. He had his senses to the last. I have just been in his ward ; his cot is vacant. I miss his pleasant, cheerful smile ; yet I feel to rejoice that his sufferings are over ; for I think he is with God.

" I remain your friend,

" MRS. S. A. BOND."

Mr. Mills, while in Nashville, went to Hospital No. 19, in search of his son, and passed within ten feet of his cot without knowing it, the ward-master showing by the books that John E. Mills had been sent to Louisville, day and date given. Mr. Mills started at once for Louisville ; looked through the hospitals there, and at Jeffersonville, Ind., and at New Albany, and at Indianapolis, and at St. Louis, and at Keokuk. Here he learned that John was still at Nashville ; arrived at Hospital No. 19, Nashville, again, three days after John had been buried ; took his remains from the ground and conveyed them home. He rests in the cemetery at Avon.

John E. Mills left a pleasant home ; was well off in lands and means of wealth and comfort. He was a soldier from a sense of duty ; and he served his country faithfully. He was born in Hancock County, Indiana, Sept. 15, 1836. He had lived with his parents in Polk County, Iowa, since he was a boy. Enlisted August 12, 1862.

#### CORNELIUS S. GADDIS,

SON-IN-LAW to Mr. Kenworthy, of Allen Township, Polk County, was before the war a resident of Avon. He was born near Bellville, in Richland County, Ohio, July 3, 1836, and died at the same place, in his father's house, April 10, 1865. He enlisted in the 39th Iowa regiment,

August 12, 1862, and was discharged March 11, 1865, at Indianapolis, Ind., for disability. Gaddis was a good citizen, a kind husband and father, and a dutiful soldier. He suffered much.

He writes : —

“ IN HOSPITAL, *Nov. 28, 1863.*

“ DEAR LYDE, — . . . . Now, when I feel bad, I have to take a walk. I have just returned from one. O how I wish you could have been with me. I think the time would have passed off more pleasantly. I wonder where you are to-day. I hope you have more agreeable company than I have here. How I wonder if every man that has been sick feels as I do. Time passes slowly. . . . . The bell is ringing for church. I would be at a loss at church now, it has been so long since I have been there.

. . . . If you were here I could talk to you much better than I can write. Kiss the children for me.”

Indeed, Gaddis was not a hardy man. He spent much of his time in hospital, while a soldier. His love of home and family was intense — though while in health he was cheerful and contented in the army.

## COMPANY I, THIRTY-NINTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

JAMES G. LEONARD.

SAMUEL G. THORNTON says :—

“ CORINTH, *Feb. 2, 1862.*

“ This morning I went into Ward No. 1, a few minutes after James Leonard breathed his last. His eyes and mouth were open, as if he was gently breathing. A nurse said, ‘ He’s not dead, is he ? ’ I felt his pulse, then placed my hand over his heart. He was still warm ; but the spirit had gone to God who gave it. I announced the solemn fact, and closed his eyes. This boy and his father belonged to Company I, and lived in Adelphi.”

Aged seventeen ; a native of Ohio ; enlisted Aug. 6, 1862 ; died of fever at Corinth.

ISAAC MILLER

LIVED at Des Moines ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; aged forty-four ; a native of Pennsylvania ; taken prisoner by the enemy at Parker’s Cross-Roads, and released on parole ; died of bilious remittent fever, Dec. 11, 1863, at Benton Barracks, Mo.

CORPORAL WILLIAM B. SANFORD

WAS born in Laporte County, Indiana, March 30, 1844 ; came with his parents to Polk County, Iowa, in 1855 ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; killed in the battle of Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 5, 1864. He was a brave and patriotic soldier. He says, in one of his letters, speaking of the disloyal at home : “ It makes me almost cry to think that they will try to

break down so good a government. I am willing to fight for the next ten years to put down the Rebellion. I am here and I shall fight it through, or die in the attempt."

Sergeant Jones, of the same company, says :—

"Sanford was one of the best boys in the company. He was shot through the breast at the battle of Allatoona, as the regiment was retreating to the inner works. He was seen by one of his comrades, with his handkerchief endeavoring to stop the flow of blood from his bosom; was not again seen till he was found dead in the ditch after the fight. It was a hard blow on the company, for he was its life. His comrades often talked of him around the camp fire; for he was greatly missed."

#### JOSHUA ADAMSON

ENLISTED from Camp Township, Polk County, Aug. 22, 1862; aged twenty two; a native of Indiana; was wounded in the elbow as the regiment was falling back to the main intrenchments, at Allatoona; he turned round to pick up his gun, and was again struck and instantly killed. "A good soldier," say his comrades; "he cannot be spoken of too highly."

#### LAWSON A. SMITH.

THE brothers, Lawson and Eli Smith, were members of Company I. After the battle of Allatoona, Lawson was missing; Eli found him in a little shanty, severely wounded—a ball having passed along his spine, coming out above the shoulder. He died in hospital, at Rome, Ga., Oct. 26, 1864. Lawson Smith was a good soldier and a good man. He had been married about four years; died at the age of twenty-three; born in Jasper County, Indiana, April 22, 1840; he was twelve years a resident of Polk County—near McDevitt's Grove.

## COMPANY H, FORTY-FOURTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

### JOHN HENRY RITTGERS

DIED Sept. 15, 1864, at Davenport. The regiment had been encamped during part of the summer at Memphis. Here, on the 2d of July, Rittgers was taken sick with measles. In August he wrote, from Overton Hospital :—

“I did not have the measles very hard — was about well, but took a relapse. I hope, by the help of God, to get over this sickness. I have a very good place in the hospital ; a good bed and kind attention, and almost everything I wish to eat.”

Sept. 8th the regiment left Memphis for Davenport. A comrade (John Highlands), while carrying Rittgers to the boat, said to him : “Don’t be discouraged, John, we will soon be at home.” Rittgers replied, “I am not discouraged ; I do not expect to ever see home again, but I am satisfied. My life is given in a good cause.”

While he was lying on his cot in hospital, at Davenport, his comrade said to him, “John, do you think that you are dying?” “I am,” he replied. “Have you any word to send home?” said his comrade. John answered, “Tell them all is well.” His comrade asked, “Would you like to see them?” “Yes,” said John, “but I am satisfied.” He then placed his arms around his comrade’s neck, and died with a sweet smile on his countenance. He had never done any harm in his life, and was not afraid to die. He was a member of the United Brethren Church, with which



he had been connected two years, living always up to the requirements of his profession. He served but a short term in the army; was always prompt and dutiful as a soldier, and bore his sickness with great fortitude. He was a native of Ohio; age, eighteen. He was buried in the cemetery, near Camp Kinsman, Davenport. His mother, a widow, lives in Jefferson Township. His sister Mary, a very intelligent and accomplished lady, is a teacher in the Asylum for the Blind, at Iowa City.

## COMPANY F, FORTY-SEVENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

THIS company was principally recruited in the city of Des Moines, between April 26 and May 18, 1864, mainly through the efforts of Major George J. North, then military and afterward private secretary to Governor W. M. Stone, for the service of one hundred days, although the company served until Sept. 28, 1864. It was made up of men who could not easily be spared from their homes and industrial pursuits, and of numbers who had served previously until health and strength had given out, but who had partially recuperated since their discharge. The country had been stripped of its youth, until barely enough were left to occupy the places that must be filled or business be closed and the plough remain idle in the furrow.

In order that this company might be filled up, in many cases, patriotic women went into stores, and not a few into the field, to plough, sow, and reap in the place of their husbands, brothers, and sons. This service was popular. Every one who loved his country and was able to perform temporary military duty, gladly availed himself of the opportunity to enlist, and have it to say that he too had shouldered a musket in defense of his country. Those who remained at home to carry on business, and raise and manufacture whatever was needful for the comfort and support of the soldiers in the field and their families, were obliged to do double duty and more than double duty. Mothers parted with their sons, who were as yet but fifteen or sixteen years old, but anxious to be soldiers for Uncle Sam, and as it was to be but for "one hundred days," little re-

luctance was felt in letting them go. Alas! how many of those boys now sleep their last long sleep, stricken down by the hand of disease!

The following incident may be relied on as true; and had it occurred in Greece or Rome, would have been immortalized in song or story. A young man came to Major North, stating that he desired to enlist, with the privilege of withdrawing if the lady to whom he was engaged soon to be married was unwilling. Major North assured him that he appreciated such feelings of loyalty, both to the government and his betrothed; and if the lady should refuse her consent, the enlistment papers should be destroyed. In a few days the soldier alluded to returned to head-quarters, a happy, married man, stating that his betrothed not only gave her free consent to his enlistment, but was also willing to become his wife, and then give, not only her lover, but her husband to their common country. After serving his time nearly out, this soldier became sick, from the poisonous air of Helena, and only survived long enough to reach home and die in his wife's arms.

The "hundred days' troops," so called, were a voluntary offering to the government from several of the Northwestern States, over and above their respective quotas, and were not only accepted, but their prompt enrollment was urged by dispatches from President Lincoln and Major-General Sherman, for the purpose, principally, of enabling the latter to begin with his whole force of veteran soldiers his projected grand advance to Atlanta, which ended in the capture of the strongholds of the Atlantic seaboard.

What results followed the employment of these troops it is not our province to say, except so far as Company F, 47th Iowa is concerned. This regiment, like all of the other Iowa hundred days' organizations, was ordered from Washington, through the efforts of Governor Stone, to the rear of Memphis, to relieve a regiment of General Sherman's veterans; but on arriving at Memphis, this order

was not shown to General Washburne, and he ordered the Forty-seventh at once to Helena, Ark., which point was threatened by the Rebels and supposed to be in imminent danger. Helena, with its unhealthy springs of water and deadly miasma, has slain more Union soldiers than have fallen in many hotly fought fields. Company F arrived there in the heats of June, and at once entered upon its course of hard, faithful, and efficient service. As an illustration of the unhealthiness of Helena, we need only allude to the fact that one regiment, that had already served two years and consisted of 800 men, in the course of two months' service at this place became so reduced as to report only about 50 men for duty; and another regiment, with a like amount of service, became so prostrated as to report only 16 men fit for duty. While there, the Forty-seventh was almost daily in expectancy of an engagement and constantly busy at the multifarious labors of garrison service. Its camp was a model for neatness and order, its food carefully cooked, its discipline excellent, and its willingness to perform duty and to fight when called on, ever apparent. Although it was not its lot to engage in a battle, yet it was only because the Rebels gave it no opportunity; and we venture to affirm that few regiments in the course of the first four months' service, performed a larger amount of hard duty, under equally discouraging and disheartening circumstances. Company F lost twelve men by death, and many of its members suffered from disease for years after discharge.

The members of this company who received commissions were—Major George J. North, Captain David J. Pattee, Lieutenants Welden England and Josiah M. Vale. The names of the dead of this company are as follows:—

#### WILLIAM B. HERRING

LIVED at Hanover, in Polk County, and in 1864 was attending school at Forest Home Seminary, in Des Moines, when he enlisted. An upright and intelligent young man;

aged nineteen. He took sick at Cairo, when the regiment was on its way down the river. Landing at Helena, the post hospital being full, the sick of the 47th Iowa were poorly provided for, being left in tents without furniture. Herring lay for several days on the ground, with only his blanket under him. At last he was admitted into the hospital, too late for his recovery. A soldier writes : —

“ June 27, 1864.

“ Byres Herring died yesterday, a few minutes before twelve o'clock. I was sitting by him when he died. In the morning, early, he seemed better than he had been for some days ; but about nine o'clock he took a chill and sunk away. He went to sleep, apparently. He seemed to have no pain.”

Again he writes : —

“ Poor Herring, a few hours before he died, was very hopeful. Said that he *had* been pretty sick, but now he felt all right.”

Herring was a native of Indiana.

#### MILLARD F. ROLLINS,

WAS a noble-hearted boy and one of the best soldiers in the company, though only seventeen years old. His parents lived in East Des Moines, 5th ward, and depended largely upon his labor for support. Of Rollins' death a comrade writes : —

“ HELENA, July 17, 1864.

“ Our boys take sick and die without a struggle. A boy by the name of Rollins, one of the best little boys in our company, took a chill. He did not think much of it. He was not uneasy. His chill passed off. He had a fever. I saw him in the evening — talked with him. He thought he would be up in a day or two ; was cheerful. The next morning he was dead ; died in a congestive chill. It does seem that a man's life hangs on a brittle thread. The sick



have good care — good beds as they would have at home. Whatever they need is here, it would seem. The women of the North have done good. There is a change of clothes for the sick every two or three days; the bed-linen is changed every day. About a dozen black women are kept busy every day washing for them. All the sick boys, and nurses, too, put on clean shirts and drawers last evening made by the Soldier's Aid Society, of Davenport; sent by that society; perhaps contributed from different parts of the State."

Rollins was a native of Maine, and died July 16, 1864, at Helena, Ark.

#### JOHN LAIRD McCLELLAND

WAS well known in Des Moines; known only as a *good* boy; intelligent and promising; son of Judge J. H. McClelland; an only son — the hope and pride of his fond parents. He was a little past fifteen; vigorous and active in body and mind. He died at Helena, Ark., Aug. 1, 1864, of intermittent fever. A comrade says: —

"HELENA, ARK., Aug. 3, 1864.

"Poor Laird McClelland is dead! He died on Monday night; was buried yesterday evening. I had a talk with him on Sunday. He seemed low-spirited; but I had no idea but that he would get well. Laird was a good boy. It will be a heavy stroke on the Judge; for he was his only son, and he had a great deal of hope in him. But he is gone — died for his country as much as if he had fallen in battle; for if we had not been sent to this sickly place, I have no doubt he would be alive to-day."

Again, Aug. 25: —

"The day before he died, though he was quite low, still I had no thought that death was so near to him; I had no other thought but that he would be about shortly, and return with us joyfully up the river. Poor boy! When I

talked to him of home, how timidly he put his face under the cover — perhaps to hide a tear. I tried to cheer him; told him that I had been sick a couple of weeks; that he would no doubt be up soon, too.”

McClelland left many friends and relatives in Des Moines. He was born in Wooster, Wayne County, Ohio, Feb. 12, 1849. When he arrived at Helena, June 18, he writes : —

“ This is said to be the most sickly place on the river — there being a large swamp below us, and the city muddy ; but it is well fortified.”

July 5, he writes : —

“ There has been considerable talk of the Rebs taking this place. The rebel General Hindman said he was going to dine in his house on the Fourth of July. His house, or the one that did belong to him, is one of the best houses in the place. We at present use it for a hospital. Now the Fourth is past, and the rebel general has not dined here yet.”

Laird McClelland breathed out his life in a hospital-tent, a few rods north of the Hindman house, and was buried on the hill-side, near by. But afterward his remains were exhumed and brought to Des Moines, and his body now rests in Woodland Cemetery. Upon the beautiful monument, erected over the grave by his parents, is inscribed —

“ JOHN L.,  
Son of  
J. H. AND E. MCCLELLAND,  
Died at Helena, Ark.,  
August 1, 1864,  
Aged  
15 years, 5 months, 15 days :  
Interred here  
December 10, 1864.  
Member Company F, 47th Regiment Iowa Volunteers.

## MILES D. MATTERN,

SON of Mr. David Mattern, of Mitchellville, Polk County, and the third of his sons to die during the war, enlisted May 28, and accompanied the regiment to Helena, doing duty until July 16, when his sickness began. He writes :

"HELENA, ARK., *July 14, 1864.*

"We are fixed up pretty well. We are camped on the bank of the river ; the bank steep and high. Our tents run in parallel lines east and west ; the tents of each company form two lines, fronting each other, the space between nicely shaded. We have had nothing to do with the Rebs yet, and I am afraid that we are not to have any brush with them. There was some talk of there being a fight here on the Fourth. Eight thousand rebel cavalry were reported outside. They thought it best not to disturb us. I think it was well for them that they did not."

Chaplain J. P. Roach writes :—

"HELENA, ARK., *Aug. 27, 1864.*

"Must I tell you that your beloved brother Miles is dead? He died a few minutes ago, after a few days of severe affliction. From my inmost soul I sympathize with your family! All was done for his relief that could be done. We have lost near forty men since we came here. We will bury Miles in a short time, perhaps at twilight. The boys are all deeply afflicted by his death. He was dearly beloved by all the company. I never heard a person speak of him that did not praise him. His body will soon be deposited in the narrow mansion on the hill-side, where sleep many of our noble boys. O, shall we, after suffering so much here, all meet in that world of joy and peace where, I trust, his spirit is basking in the smiles of a blessed Saviour?"

Miles D. Mattern died at the age of eighteen. He was a native of Pennsylvania.

SIMON M. CHENOWETH,

NEPHEW of Mr. William Moore, of Des Moines, and formerly a clerk in his store, enlisted from the fourth ward, Des Moines, May 20, 1864, and died in hospital at Davenport, of typhoid pneumonia, Oct. 7, 1864. His disease was brought on by exposure at Helena, and cold contracted on picket guard. Simon was well respected in the company; a careful, upright young man. He was not very strong and healthful, but was very careful to avoid exposure as much as he properly could, knowing the natural feebleness of his body. His mother visited him in hospital, and nursed him in his last illness. When he felt death approaching he raised up on his knees in bed and offered up a fervent prayer to his Creator for pardon for all of his past offenses. He prayed for the officers of his company, and all of his comrades — calling each by name. He was heard all through the hospital, and the sick, that were able, sat up to listen to his dying petition. An earnest and devoted soldier. He wrote his mother from Helena: "Mother, I try to be a Christian soldier, as well as a soldier for Uncle Sam." He was born in Franklin, Johnson County, Ind., August 8, 1845. He had lived in Iowa ten years.

EDWARD WRIGHT PEET,

SON of Dr. Edward W. Peet, Episcopal clergyman, died in the month of October, 1864. No one was better known in Des Moines, nor more highly respected. He was a young man of much promise. A good soldier; intelligent, and prompt to do duty. His father says, in a letter to me —

"His prayer-book is before me. I gave it to him the day he went away, and I wrote in it —

“ ‘DES MOINES, *May* 21, 1864.

“ ‘For my son, Edward W. Peet: faithful and loving as a son, he will prove a good soldier ; faithful and true to his country and his God.

“ ‘YOUR FATHER.’

“ You know that my prediction was verified.”

And Dr. Peet says further, —

“ Edward was born in the house of his grandfather, Hon. William Creighton, in Chillicothe, Ohio, Feb. 15, 1843. From early boyhood he was remarkable for soundness and maturity of judgment. He was affectionate but not demonstrative, and the most reliable child I have ever known to go an errand of any kind, when calm good sense was requisite. At the age of seven and eight years, we could send him safely on the railway train, to Newark, or New York, twelve and twenty miles away ; and he went without hesitation to his grandmother’s, sixty miles beyond New York alone. . He came alone with me to Iowa, then in his twelfth year, and was of infinite service to me, and I often followed his judgment in preference to my own. As soon as the war began Edward wanted to enlist, but I did not consent. After the defeat of Bull Run, he again requested me to let him go. I said, ‘ Wait, you’ll have opportunity enough to take the field. This war will not be done in a day.’ As soon as he was twenty-one he enlisted, and with my consent. He worked night and day to get ready himself, and to get me ready to do without him.”

Edward W. Peet had lived with his parents in Des Moines since about the year 1855, loved by all. He was apparently of strong constitution ; but like many others he fell a victim to the unhealthful climate of Helena, Ark. He was in feeble health when the company reached Davenport, Iowa, from the South. There, in barracks, waiting



to be mustered out, the weather suddenly changing (becoming quite cold), he was prostrated from the effects of the exposure, and never again arose.

#### WILLIAM C. SAMPSON

Was a relative of Sergeant Lionel Foster's ; a former resident of Des Moines, and member of Company F, 47th Iowa. Sampson was a native of Canada West, a well educated, intelligent, and upright young man ; had lately come to this country, and was under no obligation to perform military service whatever. He was, I am informed, only on a visit here to his friends in Des Moines, when he enlisted. He was very rugged ; but Helena, with its burning sun and malarious swamps, overcame this child of the North. He was sent up the river to St. Louis, and remained there in hospital a while, and was then placed on a hospital boat to be sent to Davenport, but died on the way, and was buried at Cairo ; aged twenty-two.

#### LORENZO L. ROBINSON

HAD been sick some time when the regiment reached Davenport on its way home ; but he was still able to go about. When mustered out he went to Illinois, where his wife had gone to visit her friends. There, in October 1864, he died. He enlisted from East Des Moines, 5th ward. He was a good man, highly respected in the company, and he had many friends in Des Moines. Native of New York ; age forty.

#### BENJAMIN A. BROOKS,

SON of Mr. Stephen Brooks, of Four Mile Township, Polk County, was a promising boy ; honest, intelligent, and truthful. Died after the close of the war, at Chicago, Illinois, of disease. Age, eighteen ; native of Indiana ; enlisted May 17, 1864. He was a good and dutiful soldier. Before he entered the service, he was for some time a student in Des Moines, at Forest Home Seminary.

THEODORE F. VESTAL,  
THOR FATLAND,

WERE two true and faithful soldiers of this company ; they died after their return to their homes. They were not accredited to Polk County. They lived, however, very near the border ; Vestal in Boone Township, Dallas County, nine miles west of Des Moines, and Fatland near the line between Story and Polk Counties. Of Theodore Vestal I can truthfully say that a more patriotic man never entered the army. He left behind him a young wife, to whom he had been married but a few days. He returned home to die. He was a native of Indiana. Thor Fatland was a true and good boy — only a boy ; kind and affable ; he was liked by all. He was a native of Norway.

## FELIX McCARTY,

WAS a member of Company H, 47th Iowa ; transferred from Company F ; age about fifteen years. A well-meaning boy ; an intelligent and dutiful soldier. His parents lived during the war, in Des Moines. On his way home after he had been discharged at Davenport, he was left sick at Mitchellville. Here his sister came for him and conveyed him home to Des Moines in a buggy. Felix died some time in October. His birthplace I do not know, but think it was Ireland.

## COMPANY D, SIXTIETH U. S. INFANTRY

(OR FIRST IOWA INFANTRY OF AFRICAN DESCENT).

A LARGE proportion of the members of this company enlisted from Des Moines. It was mustered into the service of the United States October 11, 1863. The regiment was stationed at Helena, Ark., and Little Rock. It did good service, and was mustered out at Little Rock, Oct. 17, 1865; paid and disbanded at Davenport. The following are the names of members of Company D, from Des Moines, who died in the service. I have not been able to learn much concerning the lives of these men, but their names I am glad to preserve. As slaves, they served their masters under the lash; as free men, they voluntarily shouldered their muskets to fight for their country, and they died at the post of duty.

### PETER CALAHAN,

AGE, twenty-one; residence, Des Moines; native of Virginia; first corporal; enlisted Aug. 19, 1863; died April 10, 1864, at Helena, Ark., of small-pox. "He was a man of some learning, and," says a comrade, "he was considered a good man."

### GABRIEL ROBINSON,

AGE, twenty-five; residence, Polk County; native of Kentucky; sixth corporal; enlisted August 22, 1863; died November 10, 1863, at Keokuk, Iowa, of erysipelas. He was religious; a member of the church, and lived up to his professions.

## WILFORD ARNOLD,

AGE, eighteen ; residence, Des Moines, Polk County ; native of Missouri ; private ; enlisted Sept. 6, 1863, and died July 23, 1864, at Helena, Ark., of disease.

## WASHINGTON BELL,

AGE, nineteen ; residence, Des Moines, Polk County, native of Missouri ; private ; enlisted Aug. 19, 1863, and died March 3, 1864, at Benton Barracks, Missouri, of disease. Lived in Des Moines before the war, "and," says a comrade, Mr. Samuel Cochran, "he was considered a punctual man ; quiet, and well thought of."

## WILLIAM CLAY,

AGE, twenty-two ; residence, Des Moines, Polk County ; native of Kentucky ; private ; enlisted August 20, 1863, and died August 9, 1865, at Little Rock, Ark., of typhoid malarial fever. He had worked in Des Moines one summer ; a prompt and dutiful soldier, and a religious man.

## FREDERICK DOUGLAS,

AGE, twenty ; residence, Des Moines, Polk County ; native of Missouri ; private ; enlisted September 1, 1863, and died January 13, 1865, at Helena, Ark., of pneumonia.

## ALFRED PRATT,

AGE, twenty-four ; residence, Des Moines, Polk County ; native of Virginia ; private ; enlisted August 20, 1863 ; died January 11, 1865, at Helena, Ark., of disease.

## COMPANY D, SECOND IOWA CAVALRY.

COMPANY D, Second Iowa Cavalry, like Company D, Second Iowa Infantry, was made up principally in Des Moines. George C. Graves, a native of Prussia, and formerly an officer in the army of his native country, was elected captain; Gustavus Washburn, first lieutenant; and Joseph E. Jewett, second lieutenant. The company went into quarters August 7, 1861, and was mustered into the United States service, on the 30th of the same month. The accounts of the marches and battles in which this regiment participated, are scattered all through the reports of the Adjutant-General of Iowa, and it is almost impossible for me to give a correct outline of them. It performed as much hard and gallant service as any regiment in the western army. Its first service was in pursuing Jeff. Thompson through Missouri; then it was engaged about New Madrid, until the capture of that place; then about Corinth until its evacuation; and was there highly complimented by General Pope, for its most gallant charge at Farmington, Miss., May 9, 1862. It participated in five distinct expeditions, and not less than ten severe skirmishes. During the summer and fall of 1862, the regiment was attached to the cavalry brigade of Sheridan, then operating in Tennessee. It took part with Grierson in his wonderful raid through Mississippi, operating independently to divert the attention of the enemy, having quite a sharp fight with the Rebels at Palo Alto, killing, wounding, and capturing about 150 of them; and it was engaged in many other hot skirmishes. It was the operations of this regiment that enabled Colonel Grierson to make his raid successfully.



The Second Cavalry made a gallant charge at Jackson, Tenn., in July, 1863, against Forrest's command; it reënlisted as a veteran regiment in the winter of 1863-64; afterwards it operated against Forrest, in West Tennessee, and Northern Alabama. Its skirmishes in Alabama were at Shoal Creek, Aberdeen, and Butler Creek; in Tennessee, Lawrenceburg, Campbellville, Linnville, Mount Carmel, and New Franklin. It took an important part in resisting the advance of Hood into Tennessee, and also in driving the rebel army from that State. The regiment took a conspicuous part in the battles before Nashville, on the 15th, 16th, and 17th of December, 1864, making charges dismounted, and capturing forts, and also charging in the saddle. It captured many prisoners from the enemy. It was engaged also on the 19th of December, at Rutherford Creek, Tenn., and on the 25th, near Pulaski.

The Second Iowa Cavalry was mustered out of the service at Selma, Ala., Sept. 19, 1865, having been in the service over four years.

The commissioned officers of Company D, besides those already named who received commissions during the war, were — Captain Francis M. Griffith, First Lieutenant Samuel J. Dangler, Second Lieutenants Samuel Noel and Daniel Hall (whose residences were in Polk County). The following are the names of the dead of this company belonging to Polk County: —

#### AUGUSTUS J. THINNIS,

AGE, twenty; residence, Des Moines, Polk County (friends are said to live somewhere on Beaver Creek, in Jefferson Township); native of Ohio; private; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; died Jan. 2, 1862, at St. Louis, Mo., of measles. His death occurring before the regiment had gone into active service, while it was in camp of instruction, his comrades knew little concerning him. "He was," say they, "a good, sociable man."

## EPHRAIM WALKER,

AGE, nineteen ; born in Stoddard County, Mo. ; came to Iowa in 1850. He was a nephew of Mr. Alfred Harris, of Lee Township, Polk County, with whom he made his home. An industrious, sociable young man. Comrades say, "a good-hearted, clever boy." He never went into active service, as he died while the regiment was in barracks, at St. Louis ; but he was always prompt to do duty. Enlisted Aug. 2, 1861, and died of pneumonia, at St. Louis, Jan. 8, 1862.

## DAVID M. COCKERHAM

WAS a moral and temperate young man ; would neither chew tobacco nor drink whiskey ; inclined to be religious. At his request a comrade sat by his cot and read the Bible to him in his illness. He died at Benton Barracks, Mo., Jan. 17, 1862, of pneumonia (having lain sick a long time), expressing in his last moments reliance on the Saviour. Born in Macon County, North Carolina, March 8, 1843 ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; residence, Saylor Grove, Polk County, where he had lived several years.

## CHAPIN DUNCAN,

AN intelligent and amiable young man, died of pneumonia, at St. Louis, Mo., March 5, 1862, aged twenty-four. He and his brother, William Duncan, enlisted at Rising Sun, Polk County, near which place they dwelt, having been in Iowa about eight years. Enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; a native of Canada East.

## ISRAEL HARDIN HOWARD,

AN excellent soldier, a religious and patriotic man, enlisted Aug. 1, 1861 ; residence, Saylor Township, Polk County, since 1845 ; born in Van Buren County, Iowa, March 31, 1842 ; accidentally drowned at Cairo, Ill., April 22, 1862 ;

age, twenty. He had been five years a professor of religion. He writes : —

“Mother, I haven’t forgot the good advice that you gave me. I want you to remember me in your prayers, that I may not yield to the temptations around me ; for they are many. The drum is calling for meeting and I want to go. We have meeting here every Sunday, and prayer-meeting every Thursday night. Mother, I thank you and father for bringing me up clear of the sins of swearing, gambling, and drinking. . . .

“If I fall, I cannot fall in a better cause. I am going to do the best I can. It cheers me up when I think I have praying parents. Father, you and mother bear me up in your prayers.”

Again he writes : —

“I am going to sell my life as dearly as possible, if I am killed. I am engaged in a just cause, and I am going to stand right up to my duty, though I lose my life. I will not dishonor my connections. . . .

“I am bound by my oath to help put down the Rebellion, and I am going to do it if it costs me my life. . . . I could not be content if I were at home, and see our Union going to rack. I can take care of myself and keep from bad habits. I have been in the service five months, and I have thus far refrained from evil practices. . . . I am in ‘during the war ;’ if I live I am going to see it through. . . . I am here acting my part towards protecting and preserving our glorious Union. The man that will not fight for the Union ought not to be called an American citizen.”

“Jan. 11, 1862.

“I am well satisfied ; I intend to stand up to it like a good soldier, though I knew that a soldier’s life is not very

pleasant when I enlisted. I am with Uncle Sam if he wants me, and no grumbling."

Feb. 11th, he writes: "I am determined to do my duty."

While at Cairo, preparing to leave for Tennessee. Israel, helping to load the boat with coal necessary for the trip, by accident stepped off the gangway and sunk under the boat in the Ohio River, and was never again seen.

Miss Martha Mulligan, residing then at Saylorville, wrote: —

"Mourn for the lost one; weep for the dead!  
Mourn for the gifted one, whose young spirit fled;  
O weep for the young, the beautiful, the brave,  
Who went to fight the rebel foe, but sleeps beneath the wave.  
O Israel, thou art gone to join the loyal band,  
Who died beneath our glorious flag, for our own native land.  
Israel, thou wast well beloved, and to thy comrades dear;  
For thou wast amiable and kind, although devoid of fear;  
Thy parents long will mourn; O they will long deplore  
Their brave young soldier boy, who can return no more.  
Thy sisters, too, will grieve for thee and shed the silent tear,  
To think thou canst no more return, thou brave young volunteer.  
Thy brothers, too, will sigh to think they ne'er can see thy grave,  
For far from them thou sleep'st in death, beneath Ohio's wave,  
Until the seas give up their dead; then glorious thou shalt rise,  
To join the radiant host that's gone to realms beyond the skies."

#### HENRY H. DOUTHIT,

AGE, twenty-three, had lived with Mr. Benjamin Jones, of Des Moines, Iowa, from a little boy; native of Indiana; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; died of wounds received May 9, 1862, on the Glendale road, near Farmington, Miss., the regiment being then on an expedition to cut the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. When returning into camp, having broken the road, it was fired into by a party of Rebels in ambush, and Douthit severely wounded, a buck-shot penetrating his forehead, but not quite entering the brain.

Lying on his back, in the hospital, the ball settled into the brain, producing death, May 29, 1862. "Henry," say his comrades, "was an excellent soldier." Douthit was conscious after he received his wound until a short time before he died. He was aware that he could not recover, and in anticipation of death, wrote to Mr. Jones : —

. . . . .

"But my strength does not suffer me to dwell longer. When I look forward to that wondrous scene that is immediately before me, I shudder at the awful thought of passing through that state of unconsciousness ; but I trust in God. While I remember that He says that not a sparrow shall fall to the ground without his appointment, I will not let go the anchor of my confidence in God. I will not be *afraid* ; for I am of more value than many sparrows.

"Adieu, until all things will be revealed."

#### H. H. HELTON,

AGE, forty-three ; residence, Des Moines, where he left a wife and children ; had been for a long time a well-known citizen of this city ; a native of Kentucky ; second sergeant ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; wounded June 9, 1862, at Booneville, Miss., and discharged Aug. 22, 1862, for disability, at Rienzi, Miss. ; died before he reached home. He was with his company in the noted charge at Farmington, Miss. ; displayed good soldierly qualities. Lieutenant Noel says Helton was an efficient soldier, meriting a commission, which he would have received if he had not been compelled to receive a discharge by reason of infirmity.

#### SIMON S. SISLEY,

AGE, twenty-six ; native of Pennsylvania ; residence, Mitchellville, Polk County ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; discharged, for disability, at Corinth, Oct. 15, 1862, and died on his way home. "He was a good soldier," says his comrade, Robert



E. Barackman; "did his duty promptly when called upon." "A good-hearted man," says another; "rather rough, but kind to his comrades." He left a wife and four children.

PERRY RICKABAUGH,

VETERAN, enlisted first, Aug. 2, 1861; veteranized, March 1, 1864; was just preparing to start home on veteran furlough, when he took the small-pox, and died April 23, 1864, at Memphis, Tenn. His residence was Des Moines, where he left a wife and three children; had been a resident of Iowa sixteen years; died, aged thirty.

DELANAH JOHNSON,

AGE, forty; residence, Des Moines, Polk County; native of Kentucky; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; kept a butcher shop in Des Moines before the war; reënlisted as a veteran, March 1, 1864; took sick, was discharged, came home and died, and was buried in the cemetery at Des Moines. A good soldier.

JOSEPH H. MOON,

AGE, eighteen; enlisted from the 4th ward, Des Moines, Jan. 20, 1864; a recruit, for three years; native of Ohio; killed Nov. 24, 1864, at Linnville, Tenn., in battle.

GUSTAVUS WASHBURN

WAS born in Montpelier, Vt., Oct. 11, 1824, and emigrated to Des Moines with his family in the year 1856, where he was living when the war began. He enlisted Aug. 2, 1861, in Company D, Second Iowa Cavalry, and was commissioned first lieutenant of the company, Aug. 30, 1861. He served in the company until July 27th, 1863, when failing health compelled him to resign. He returned to Des Moines and entered upon his work as a master painter. He was very skillful in his profession, and successful. He seemed to have completely regained his health, when he

was suddenly seized with cholera morbus (thought by some to have been really Asiatic cholera), and after suffering a few days expired, Oct. 29, 1867. The "Iowa State Register," in announcing the sad tidings of his death, says : —

"A brave and efficient officer, an estimable citizen, a true friend, a kind husband and parent, he left us in the midst of his usefulness, universally regretted."

The following particular and interesting account of the last days of Lieutenant Washburn's life was kindly written and furnished for this book, at my request, by the Rev. H. S. De Forest, who remained constantly at the bedside of Lieutenant Washburn in his last illness, and was the minister who officiated at the funeral.

"He died Sabbath evening, October 29, 1867, and it was on the preceding Sabbath morning that he was taken sick. He was very sick from the first. He was athletic, muscular, and uncommonly energetic. He seemed in the very plenitude and perfection of his strength, when he was most violently attacked with the cholera morbus. The attack almost rivaled the Asiatic cholera in its rapidity and its power. The forces of disease were like a marshaled foe, making a most furious onset, but making it on a mighty fortress. The conflict was severe. Every step was contested, and Death fought his way inch by inch into the very citadel of life.

"From the first there were grave apprehensions of the result. I think he was as quick as his friends to discover his danger, and that he was busy and active in preparation long before any felt constrained to ask him for his last wishes and instructions. Hence it was, that in the few hours preceding the violence of the dying struggle, which was long and terribly severe, he was able, not only to give

full and complete directions concerning his business, but also to speak well-considered words to his family, and his friends. It was Saturday, I believe, and while a friend, at his request, was engaged in prayer, that it was discovered to the sick man, even then wrestling like a giant with disease, that there was no hope of his recovery, and that death was near. This announcement was not made too soon. There were only a few hours before suffering and delirium made conversation and thought alike impossible. But those hours, as said before, were well improved. Business and business acquaintances received their due attention. Words of counsel, of comfort and admonition, too, were spoken with the last farewells. Nor while remembering his own family, as father and husband only could, did he forget the young men who were living in the family. His concern for their highest and eternal good was very noteworthy. But those last words, and those good-by scenes are not for the public. The bedside circle, the prayer, and the hymn ; the return of a daughter from school in another State ; the parting from family, in which an infant child seemed to have most power at the heart-strings ; the whisperings from the Holy of Holies of the human soul ; the desires which God and loved ones only know, must be kept veiled in the sacred privacy where they belong, to which they are so dear. The many know his manly virtues, exhibited in a very active life. They mourn him as a companion gone, and wreath a chaplet of flowers in his memory."

A beautiful marble monument has been erected to his memory by Mrs. Washburn — one of the handsomest and most costly monuments in the cemetery at Des Moines. It is a masonic column surmounted by a globe. The flag of his country is represented as wrapped about the column, upon which hangs a sheathed sword. Entwined about the

column, also, is represented a floral garland. This is the inscription : —

“ LIEUTENANT G. WASHBURN,

Died

October 27, 1867,

Aged 43 years, and 17 days.

Member Company D, Second Iowa Cavalry.”

Upon the base is inscribed : —

“ WASHBURN.”

## COMPANY F, THIRD IOWA CAVALRY.

### SCOTT THRAILKILL.

SCOTT was very young, only fifteen, when he enlisted ; born in Walnut Township, Polk County, Iowa, March 26, 1848. He, with a companion, left a spelling-school one night, and enlisted without the consent of parents ; but his mother says it is the only time in his life he ever disobeyed, for he was a Christian ; had joined the Methodist Church several years before, and tried to live up to his profession. His parents were religious. His father, Jacob Thrailkill, one of the first settlers of Polk County, was a Methodist class-leader ; a pious man. He went in 1849 to California, where he remained about a year, but on his return home, he was lost on the Gulf of Mexico, it is supposed. His wife never heard of him after he left San Francisco on ship-board ; only a rumor that he died on the gulf on board a Spanish vessel, and was thrown into the sea.

Scott was trained up in the good and right way, by a Christian mother and pious step-father, Mr. Crawford of Madison Township. He wrote to his mother while he was in Camp McClellan : —

“I am hardly out of hearing of an oath at any time : but I have not been led to utter one yet. I don't forget my promise. I have had but one card in my hand yet, and that was to throw it out of my bunk to-day.” His mother says he never uttered an oath in his life.

While at Memphis he wrote : “Well, mother, I have not forgot to read my Testament yet, and I try to keep out



of all bad company." To contemplate this boy of fifteen away from the restraints of home, thus "remembering the law of his mother," must encourage mothers in bringing up their children in the fear of God.

He was patriotic: "Mother, you say D—— is married. You may tell him that I say he is a coward. Uncle Sam needs him more than any woman does. I am in good heart; like to be called one of Uncle Sam's boys."

It was a great mistake of recruiting officers in taking boys of his age. He was a noble-looking boy, weighed one hundred and forty. He took sick at Davenport. His mother brought him home; would have secured his discharge, but "No," he said, "I enlisted to fight for my country, and will do it." He recovered partially from his sickness, and went to the front; was in Memphis when Forrest made his dash into the city. "We followed the Rebels," says he, "about twenty miles, but we had to come back to protect Memphis."

His regiment — the Third Iowa Cavalry — started on a raid into Arkansas. Scott went along. A soldier writes, —

"We started on the Missouri and Arkansas raid on the 2d of September. Scott, of course, went along. The captain told him that he had better stay in camp, as he was not stout enough to stand the hardships. But he would go and stood it well until he came to Brownsville, Ark. He would not go back with the sick, for he thought he would soon get well on the march. I never heard him use any bad language; he always did his duty well. He died on the march in an ambulance."

Lieutenant W. A. Wright says: —

"Scott Thraillkill died and was decently buried, with coffin, in the grave-yard at Otter Creek, Mo., near Poplar Bluff, in an apple orchard."

Another writes :—

“There is no doubt but he was prepared to die. He was a very good boy.”

He was industrious and ingenious. His mother showed me a very curious little box made by him, which she keeps as a memento. She has also a lock of his hair, and a little flute — a toy he had when a babe. He loved his book ; was studious.

Though this account is of an humble boy, whose life was the life of a child, it must be interesting to the thoughtful. Here was cut down, as thousands have been in the late war, a boy, who, I have no doubt, had he lived, would have become a law-abiding, religious, industrious, citizen — one of the staid men of society — a man not to be bought with a price. War, like a killing frost, “ nips i’ the bud ” the flower of the land.

## COMPANY F, FOURTH IOWA CAVALRY.

### RICHARD ASHWORTH

ENLISTED November 11, 1861, and had been out with his company on detached service, scouting through Missouri nearly a year, when the company joined Curtis's army at Batesville, Arkansas, and proceeded to Helena. Ashworth was sick on the march to Helena; from Helena he was sent home on sick leave, where he remained until the expiration of his furlough — sixty days — when he reported at Keokuk, greatly improved in health, but not yet well enough to endure soldiering. At Helena, on his arrival, the physicians made out his papers preliminary to a discharge, and he was sent to hospital at St. Louis; but before he received his discharge from the army, he died, July 19, 1865. Born in Rochdale, Lancashire, England, Aug. 16, 1838; came with his father's family to America, in 1848; remained in New England until 1851, when he came with his parents to Walnut Township, Polk County, Iowa, where his father, Mr. Richard Ashworth, now resides, a respected citizen. Ashworth was a brave soldier, and a worthy, honorable man.

## COMPANY M, FOURTH IOWA CAVALRY.

JOHN Q. JEWETT

DIED in hospital at Camp McClellan, Davenport ; an excellent young man. I speak of him knowingly ; for he made his home with my family, and was a pupil in my school for a considerable time. When he enlisted he was teaching school in Bloomfield Township, Polk County, Iowa.

“ BLOOMFIELD TOWNSHIP, *Dec. 29, 1863.*

“ DEAR MOTHER, — I am well, and getting along well with my school. Perhaps you have heard by Mr. —, that I was intending to enlist. If you have, it was all true. Yet I have not enlisted. It was not because I did not want to ; but because they would not have me. I did not pass examination. It was not on account of my lameness, but other debility that I knew nothing of ; they never noticed my lameness. If I had enlisted, I would have gone into a battery ; but as they did not accept me, I suppose you will be glad. Perhaps it is for the best. I went into town last Thursday night after school. Spent most of the next day at the different recruiting offices, and that is the way I spent Christmas.”

“ DES MOINES, *March 2, 1864.*

“ DEAR MOTHER, — I came to town last Saturday ; stopped over night. Sunday I learned that Mr. —’s

boys were sick with the lung fever; concluded to sit up with them that night. About eight o'clock Mr. Finley, the surgeon, came down to see the boys. Just as he was leaving I said to him, 'You had better let me go along with these boys to take care of them.' He looked at me a moment, and then said, 'Come up to my office to-morrow evening, and I will let you know.' This gave me encouragement; so I did not go out to my school Monday. About four o'clock I went up to see the surgeon, and he gave me a pass. Then I 'done went and enlisted' on the 29th day of February, 1864. The next day (Tuesday), I went out to see how my school was getting along. My scholars came there the day before; climbed into the school-house at the windows, and stayed there till about noon, then adjourned and went home. But five or six came back the next day. I dismissed them, and sent them home, made out my report, and Mr. Lyman, the director, said he would hand it to the secretary.

"I tried my best to get a furlough to come home to see you all before leaving, but could not. I would have been happy to remain at home this summer, but thought it my duty to enlist. Now, mother, I don't want you to worry about me, for I shall take care of myself as well as I know how. Sickness is the most that I dread. Mrs. — says she wishes she had a son old enough to enlist. She thinks it quite an honor."

"CAMP McCLELLAN, DAVENPORT, *March 8, 1864.*

"I am well. We left Grinnell at three o'clock P. M., yesterday; arrived at Iowa City at six P. M., and Davenport at eight P. M.; marched to Camp McClellan, a distance of two miles, where our quarters were assigned to us. Our bed was the soft side of a pine board. Our supper consisted of white bread, molasses, and coffee; our breakfast, cold pork and beans, white bread, and coffee."



His sister, Miss Delia B. Jewett, furnishes the following interesting account of his life :—

“ He was born November 23, 1845, in the town of Whitfield, Lincoln County, State of Maine. He was a very affectionate, obedient boy ; quick to learn, and possessing a good memory. In the spring of 1858, he came West. When the war first commenced he was young, and, owing to his lameness, unable to go into the service ; but took a great interest in reading the war news. While attending school he often wrote that he was getting along with his studies well, and liked the school. While teaching, he wrote in a letter to Oliver, my younger brother, ‘I hope you are getting along well in your studies this winter. You must try and learn all you can. I expect I shall be at home next summer, but cannot tell for certain yet. Do you think you could get along without me?’ In most of his letters he wrote as though he wanted to go into the service, and should, if they would accept him. In a letter to me, dated January 4th, he wrote about his trying to enlist ; but says, ‘They would not have me. On my way back to school Sunday night, I met the recruits from Adair County. Among them were two boys I was acquainted with. They were about my age. It made me want to go. My mind is so taken up with the war that I cannot write.’ He was taken sick March 9th ; continuing to grow worse, he went to the hospital March 11th. He had his right mind, but thought he would not get well. He died March 16th ; was perfectly reconciled to his death. It was his duty, he said, to go to war, and if he died he should die in a good cause. His day book showed that he was on duty once after arriving at Davenport.”

I will remark that though on duty but once, his life given in defense of his country weighed as much as that of any other, and as an offering on the altar it went up a

necessary sacrifice for the liberties we now enjoy. May the youth of our land be ever as ready to go forth in defense of their country as he !

His death resulted from a cold, contracted in the barracks at Davenport, and riding on the outside of a coach, on the way to rendezvous.

## FIFTH IOWA CAVALRY.

J. M. KERLIN,

SURGEON of the Fifth Iowa Cavalry, was commissioned Sept. 17, 1862, but never mustered in. He was taken sick and died shortly after receiving his commission. A very useful citizen and good man ; he left many warm friends. A practicing physician of Rising Sun, Polk County, where he had resided several years. I am sorry that I have not more facts in reference to his history. The notes, which I had with much pains procured, were accidentally destroyed, and it is impossible for me now to replace them. Mrs. Kerlin, a very intelligent and amiable woman, is now a resident of Washington city, D. C. ; daughter of Mr. Robinson, of Madison Township, an old resident, and wealthy and influential citizen of Polk County.

## COMPANY E, SEVENTH IOWA CAVALRY.

### JACOB KESLER

ENLISTED in Company E, Fourth Iowa Infantry, July 15, 1861 ; was discharged Nov. 28, 1862, at Rolla, Mo., for disability ; enlisted in Company K, Seventeenth Iowa Infantry, Feb. 26, 1862, and was promoted to corporal ; discharged for disability, at Corinth, Oct. 13, 1862 ; enlisted in Company E, Seventh Iowa Cavalry, Feb. 21, 1863, and died at Davenport, Aug. 1, 1864, of disease of lungs. Born in Tiffin, Seneca County, Ohio, March 17, 1838. His father, William H. Kesler, was for eleven years Recorder of Seneca County ; after coming to Iowa, Mr. Kesler died. Jacob and three of his brothers were soldiers in the Union army. Jacob requested to be buried, when dead, wrapped in the flag of his country. His patriotism was fully evinced by his enlisting three times, and finally yielding up his life willingly in the service. Mrs. Atmore, his mother, is very grateful to Adjutant-General N. B. Baker, for kindness shown her son while sick in hospital at Davenport.

## COMPANY M, EIGHTH IOWA CAVALRY,

WAS enrolled in the county of Polk; ordered into quarters by the governor of the State, July 30, 1863, and mustered into the United States service, at Davenport, Sept. 30, 1863.

The regiment proceeded to Nashville, and was then stationed in West Tennessee, where it remained, chasing guerrillas and protecting the citizens. It captured, during the winter, about 500 rebel prisoners, and administered the oath of allégiance to 1,000 deserters from the rebel army. It made frequent raids into distant parts of the State. In March, 1864, it made preparation, at Nashville, to enter upon the campaign against Atlanta; in this campaign it fought many hard battles, made many desperate charges, and lost many brave men. Its colonel (Colonel Dorr) and a large part of the regiment were taken prisoners in McCook's disastrous raid to the rear of Atlanta, July 29, 1864.

The regiment took an active part in the defense of Nashville, in the winter of 1864-5, helping materially towards defeating Hood. It accompanied General Wilson in his brilliant raid through Alabama and Georgia; capturing by a daring march the city of Tuscaloosa. It performed one of the most hazardous and difficult marches on record, crossing the Sipsey, North, Black Water, Black Warrior, Coosa, Chattahoochie, and other streams, swollen by recent rains until there was no way left but to swim them with the horses, the saddles, etc., being ferried over in canoes, flats, and *sugar troughs*. Many of the men were drowned in this march.



The regiment was mustered out at Macon, Ga., Aug. 13, 1865. Of the commissioned officers of this company, Captain William H. Hoxie, Captain Henry Moreland, and Lieutenant Eli Keeler were citizens of Polk County. The dead of this company belonging to Polk County are as follows:—

#### ORRIN MITCHELL.

To do justice to the memory of this promising young man is impossible in so brief an article. Whatever good may be said of any may be truthfully said of him. Tall and of manly appearance; studious in his habits, and ambitious; he had lived since he was a child on the frontier, and had taken into his mind ideas as vast as the boundless prairies, and into his heart patriotism as irresistible as the mighty rivers of our loved land. He looked forward to a career of honor and usefulness in life; but he could not content himself at study when the youth of the land were arming and going forth to battle for the flag of their country. He enlisted June 1, 1863; went into camp at Davenport, about the 1st of September; on the 6th he writes:—

“The boys are all well and feeling good. They have all got their new clothes. They make a fine appearance on dress parade. Everything is life and stir here now.”

He had served against the Indians in 1861, in a volunteer company of mounted men. On his return from this expedition, which lasted three months, he became a student in the private school taught by the author of these memoirs. He studied algebra, geometry, and surveying, and made some progress in Latin. But his thoughts were on the war, and he was not satisfied until he found himself a soldier, sworn to give, if need be, his life in his country's defense against treason and rebellion. While in the ren-

devious at Davenport, he was appointed quartermaster-sergeant of the regiment. He always acquitted himself well in this position. He says : —

“ My officers think well of me, and give me praise to the other officers — so I am told.”

His regiment went first to Louisville, Ky.

“ CAMP ROBERTS, *Oct. 13, 1863.*

“ All is hurry and bustle here to-day. We leave here Saturday morning at ten o'clock — destination Louisville.”

“ LOUISVILLE, *Oct. 25.*

“ We are now camped near the above named place, in an open field, in small shelter tents, and are waiting to get our horses shod. Though to-day is Sunday, the smiths are shoeing them as fast as possible. The boys are all well that went from our place, and feeling good because they are going South.”

“ MUMFORDSVILLE, *Nov. 10, 1863.*

“ We have been moving nearly all the time since we left Davenport; are laying over to-day at this place, resting. We will soon be at Chattanooga. We have passed over three or four battle-grounds in the last day or two. We are now camped near one fought over by Buell and Bragg.”

“ NASHVILLE, TENN., *Nov. 25.*

“ We are camped near James K. Polk's old residence. It is a nice place, and only twelve miles from Andrew Jackson's old farm, known as the ‘ Hermitage.’ ”

“ NEAR REYNOLDSVILLE, TENN., *Dec. 7.*

“ We are now seventy-five miles from Nashville, on the Tennessee River, at the crossing of the railroad that is being built from Memphis to Nashville. We may be kept

here all winter. Guerrillas are plenty in this part; we capture every day from ten to thirty. We are camped in heavy timber, a little over one mile from the river, in one of the poorest countries the sun ever shone on. It is about thirty-five miles from Fort Henry, and forty from Donelson, up the river. The darkies know more than the white people through this country, We find white people who have been raised here that don't know North from South — nor do they know what county they live in — and some are not certain what State."

"WAVERLY, TENN., Dec. 19.

"We took ten guerrillas night before last; and when bringing them into camp a tree blew down (for it was rainy and blowing) and fell upon one of the prisoners, who proved to be a captain of one of their bands — killing him and his horse."

"WAVERLY, Jan. 18, 1864.

"You asked what kind of a time I had Christmas. I had a pretty rough time. I started on a scout about nine o'clock in the evening and never suffered more with cold than I did that night. It rained a good part of the night and the next day, and we had no blankets along. I got warmed up in the morning for a little while. We were in pursuit of some guerrillas, and in the chase I forgot all about the cold. They fired several shots. We kept on after them until they escaped across the river."

"WAVERLY, Jan. 23, 1864.

"Four of us rode forty-two miles in seven hours. We were bearing messages to one of the other battalions through the enemy's country. The roads were muddy, and the mud deep."

"WAVERLY, Jan. 26, 1864.

"Many are the changes of war, and it is hard telling what will be done before the war is over. There is but

One who with his far-seeing eye can tell the final result of this struggle, which has been the cause of so many widows, and orphans, and heart-broken mothers."

"WAVERLY, *Feb. 3, 1864.*

"I am well. I have not been sick since I came into the service, enough to go to bed. I am very hearty now."

"WAVERLY, TENN., *March 7, 1864.*

"THOMAS MITCHELL, ESQ., — About two weeks ago, your son Orrin was taken with what proved to be typhoid fever. He has gradually sunk till yesterday, when he seemed to revive a little, which gave us a faint hope of his ultimate recovery. But to tell the truth, my dear sir, I very much doubt whether he will ever be restored to health.

"H. H. BUFIELD,  
*Lieutenant Eighth Iowa Cavalry.*"

"WAVERLY, *March 17, 1864.*

"It has now become my painful duty to inform you of his death, which took place at three P. M., to-day. Orrin was a favorite in the regiment; held in highest esteem by all who knew him.

"H. H. B."

He was a dutiful son, a diligent student, a kind brother, a true friend, and a brave soldier. His father, Thomas Mitchell, Esq., is one of the most prominent and influential men of Polk County, and has resided here ever since it was organized as a county. Orrin is buried in the grave-yard at Mitchellville.

#### CORPORAL THOMAS M. CLELLAND,

A VERY civil, brave, and good boy, was wounded at Cassville, Ga., May 9, 1864, and died of wounds at same place, May 24th. His comrades say that he was a good soldier. "Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon him." Age,

twenty-two ; residence, Des Moines (according to the Adjutant-General's Reports) ; native of Ohio ; enlisted July 5, 1863.

#### JAMES H. HORTON

WAS killed May 9, 1864, at Cassville, Ga., in action ; age, twenty-one ; residence, Des Moines ; native of Indiana. "A brave man," says Lieutenant Keeler ; "one of the truest of men." "He told his comrades before entering this engagement, that he would never come out of it alive."

#### FRANCIS BRADLEY

WAS accredited to Des Moines, Polk County ; wagoner ; died of disease, September 21, 1864, at Kingston, Ga. Age, thirty ; enlisted Aug. 10, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; a good soldier.

#### THOMAS HILTON McCALL

WAS born in Polk County, Iowa, July 28, 1847 ; enlisted July 15, 1863, aged sixteen ; a boy in years, a man in every other respect. "I lay last night," he says in one of his letters, "in water about three inches deep. This is nothing for a soldier ; I do not mind it at all." Again, while crossing the Cumberland Mountains, "We have to lead our horses ; have little to eat. I would not mind this so much for myself if my horse could but be fed." Feb. 22, 1864, he says : "I would like to be at home to go to school ; but I would rather be where I am until the Rebellion is put down ; then I will be willing to go home, and go satisfied."

May 15, 1864, he was captured by the enemy at Tilton, Ga., and died in prison at Andersonville, Ga., March 12, 1865. He was a professor of religion ; a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. His comrades say he lived up to his profession while in the service. His father, Montgomery McCall, has resided in Polk County since the year 1845. He lives in Camp Township, a most respected citi-



zen. Thomas H. McCall was a nephew of the Honorable Thomas McCall of Story County.

JOHN B. HUZHART,

ACCREDITED to Des Moines, Polk County, enlisted July 15, 1863 ; age, twenty-one ; native of Kentucky ; died at Louisville, Ky., March 17, 1865, of small-pox. A good man on duty ; was sick a great deal. His brother, Young A. Huzhart, served in the same company through the war ; a brave man ; "deserving" says Lieutenant Keeler, "especial mention."

MOSES KROWZER

WAS accredited to Des Moines, Polk County ; age, twenty-one ; native of Ohio ; enlisted July 1, 1863 ; killed April 15, 1865, at Macon, Ga., in action.

Moses Krowzer is spoken of by his comrades as a brave soldier. He died in the midst of battle at his place, facing the enemy. He was once a pupil of mine, and I feel sad when I make this record of his young life cut short. Moses was an intelligent, sprightly boy. He made his home with Mr. L. T. Fowler, of Elkhart Township, his brother-in-law. Moses had been a resident of Iowa since he was a child. Came with his parents to Ballard's Grove, in Story County, in an early day. I had many other facts in reference to him, which I have unfortunately lost.

WILLIAM W. DERICKSON.

IN McCook's disastrous raid to the rear of Atlanta, among many others, Derickson was captured, August 22, 1864, and breathed out his life in a rebel prison, February 20, 1865. Born in Wells County, Ill., February 27, 1842, he had lived with his parents in Polk City since 1850. He enlisted in Company C, Twenty-third Iowa Infantry, August 8, 1862 ; discharged for disability, Dec. 1, 1862 ; enlisted in Company M, Eighth Iowa Cavalry, July 20, 1863. He

was possessed of the noblest qualities of mind, fondly loving his parents, home, and country; brave, and determined; hopeful, and of good morals. "I will try to do my part, and not flinch in battle," he says in one of his letters. He writes:—

"CAMP IN THE FIELD, GEORGIA, }  
June 7, 1864. }

"I have been in three sabre charges. We fought hard twelve days running. Our company started out on the 1st of May with eighty men; now it has twenty-five."

"CAMP AT LOST MOUNTAIN, June 30, 1864.

We are still fighting; are within twenty miles of Atlanta; have the Rebels surrounded. We expect to spend the Fourth in Atlanta."

## COMPANY H, NINTH IOWA CAVALRY.

### JAMES O. SALISBURY

ENLISTED at Des Moines, Sept. 23, 1863 ; died on Plague Island, St. Louis, Mo., of small-pox, Feb. 15, 1864. Was born March 17, 1843 ; a native of Indiana ; was a professor of religion ; a member of the M. E. Church, East Des Moines, where he had lived for a long time, employed in Messrs. Jordan and Shepherd's woollen factory. He was a man of good character, and brother-in-law of Mr. McBroom of Delaware Township, Polk County, Iowa.

## FIRST IOWA BATTERY.

THE First Iowa Battery Volunteers commanded by Captain Henry H. Griffiths, was called into service of the United States on the 17th day of August, 1861, to serve for the term of three years from the date of enrollment, unless sooner discharged. The battery was organized by Captain C. H. Fletcher, and left Burlington, Iowa, under Captain Fletcher, in December, 1861; arrived at St. Louis, Missouri; received its armament and equipment of four six-pounder bronze guns, and two twelve-pounder field howitzers. Captain Fletcher left the battery. It soon after went to Rolla, Missouri, and formed part of the army under General Curtiss; fought at Pea Ridge, March 7th and 8th; did good service. Captain Henry H. Griffiths, Captain of Company E, Fourth Iowa Infantry, was transferred to First Iowa Battery, by order of Governor Kirkwood, May 15, 1862. Battery reached Helena, Arkansas, via Batesville, July 14, 1862; formed part of General Steele's division which left Helena, December 22, 1862; fought at Chickasaw Bayou, and Arkansas Post; did well, and was honorably mentioned. Left Milliken's Bend, La., April 13, 1863; ran the blockade at Grand Gulf, April 29th, and fired the first shot of the Vicksburg campaign at Port Gibson, May 1st, at one o'clock, A. M.; took prominent part in that action; was complimented by Generals Carr and McClernand, commanding 13th Army Corps; ordered back to General Steele's division; helped capture Jackson, Miss., May, 1863; fired the first shot in front of the rebel lines at Vicksburg, Miss., May 18th. Continued through

the siege, firing 1300 rounds to each gun. Marched for Jackson, July 5th at daylight; participated in the second capture of that place; pursued the enemy to Brandon, Miss., and returned to Black River Bridge, July 28, 1863. Left there September 22, via Vicksburg, Memphis, and Corinth, for Chattanooga, Tenn.; fought Forrest's rebel cavalry five days while on the way from Iuka to Tusculum, Alabama. Opened fire on Lookout Mountain, November 24th; crossed the mountain through "much tribulation," and fought at Missionary Ridge, November 25th, and returned to Woodville, Alabama, January 1, 1864, going into winter quarters. Received 93 recruits for the battery in January and February, 1864, and marched in the 4th division, 15th Army Corps, for Atlanta, Georgia, on the 1st of May; fought at Resaca, May 15th; at Dallas, May 28th; also at New Hope Church, June 1st; also at Kenesaw Mountain, June and July, 1864. Reached the rebel lines near Atlanta, July 20th, and had desperate fighting on the 20th, 21st, and 22d; lost heavily, but were victorious; moved to our extreme right, and were attacked on 28th of July, and after hard fighting repulsed the Rebels; advanced upon them till August 11th, 1864, when the battery was ordered home to be mustered out of the service. The campaign was a hard and trying one; reached Davenport, Iowa, August 16th, and was mustered out on the 18th. Through all the battles participated in, the battery never lost a single article by capture, though sometimes hard pressed. It was always on the side of victory; helping greatly in many hard contested battles. The battery was complimented by every brigade, division, army corps, and army commander that it ever served under.

Captain H. H. Griffiths, a citizen of Des Moines, and at present Clerk of the District Court of Polk County, deserves mention as having been one of the bravest and best officers Iowa ever sent into the field. The following are the names of the members of his battery from Polk Coun-



ty who died in the service, though the battery lost during the entire campaign by sickness and wounds, sixty-two men.

WILLIAM SELDON

ENLISTED from Rising Sun, Polk County, Iowa, Aug. 17, 1861, as a private, aged twenty-eight. He was wounded in the battle of Pea Ridge, Ark., in both ankles, March 7, 1862, and died April 4, 1862, of wounds. He was a well educated man, and a good soldier.

GEORGE HOWARD,

AGE, twenty-three ; residence, Madison Township, Polk County ; native of Indiana ; private ; enlisted Jan. 5, 1864. Died Feb. 27, 1864, at Woodville, Ala., of disease. Said to have been a stage-driver — and quite rough in his ways ; professed religion before he died, and passed away expressing a reliance upon the Saviour. He did his duty promptly as a soldier.

WILLIAM H. CALLENDER,

AGE, forty-four ; residence, Des Moines, where he had lived for several years, and was sexton of the grave-yard. He and his son John D. Callender, enlisted in the same company — John D., Dec. 23, 1863, and the father, Wm. H., Jan. 4, 1864. Died July 10, 1864, at Chattanooga, Tenn., of disease. “Left in charge of company property,” — says Captain H. H. Griffiths. “He was over age ; always did his duty promptly ; but was never in battle.” He was born in Ohio.

WILLIAM McMICHAEL.

SAYS Captain Griffiths, — “An Irishman ; a good nurse with the sick ; nursed Henry Coffeen during a long illness at Woodville, Ala., in March, 1864 ; a driver ; killed at Atlanta, Ga., July 20, 1864, in the afternoon while sitting on his horse. His head was shot nearly away by a shell.

He was a sober, steady man, and never failed or flinched." Age, forty-four; residence, Lee Township, Polk County; enlisted Dec. 23, 1863. He owned some property in East Des Moines; had no relatives living here but a sister.

#### HERMAN T. MYERHOFF.

CAPTAIN GRIFFITHS says: "A young boy; a good driver; faithful to his team; died of disease. My recollection is that he was a faithful, truthful, trustworthy boy." Age, nineteen; German by birth; private; enlisted Dec. 29, 1863; died Aug. 18, 1864, at Marietta, Ga., of disease. He used to be a clerk in a store on Second Street, in Des Moines, before he enlisted. He had lived in Polk County thirteen years previous to the war. A member of the Baptist Church; he was a devoted Christian. "He was just as good a soldier," says a comrade of his (Franklin Fox), "as ever went into the army." His parents, brothers, and sisters, live on Keokuk Prairie, southeast of Des Moines.

#### JOHN JOHNSON

ENLISTED from Second Ward, Des Moines, Iowa. Age, twenty-five; a native of Pennsylvania; private; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; died Aug. 18, 1864, at Rome, Ga., of disease. Was a hack-driver before the war; was in no engagements. Just as the battery was starting on the Atlanta campaign, Johnson was sent to hospital.

#### JOHN D. CALLENDER,

SAYS Captain Griffiths, — "Was a good boy; deserved well, and was honored by all. He was in all the battles of the Atlanta campaign; killed by a musket shot, Aug. 23d, 1864, at East Point, six miles below Atlanta, Ga." Enlisted from Second Ward, Des Moines, Iowa, Dec. 23, 1863; a private; age, eighteen; native of Ohio; a steady man; would have been promoted for gallantry if he had lived.

## ROBERT F. REEDER,

AGE, eighteen ; residence, Bloomfield Township, Polk County ; native of Indiana ; private ; enlisted March 21, 1864, for three years ; died Jan. 22d, 1865, at Jeffersonville, Ind., of disease.

## LIEUTENANT SELAH M. TITUS.

"A GOOD man," says Captain H. H. Griffiths. "At the struggle on the 28th of May, 1864, at Dallas, Ga., he was called on to surrender by a Rebel, who shot an infantry man of the 6th Iowa by his side. Titus seized the musket of the wounded man as it fell from his hands and shot the Rebel dead, and then made his escape. Was complimented by the battery commander at retreat, that evening, for this gallant act. Was promoted to lieutenant in October, 1864, and died of disease soon after leaving the service."

He died July 22d, 1865, at the house of Mr. McClung, his uncle, in Cory's Grove, and is buried at Ottawa, Polk County. Age, twenty-two ; native of McHenry County, Ill. ; enlisted Jan. 2, 1864. He had been a resident of Polk County only a few months when he enlisted.

NOTE. — I omitted to say, in the proper place, that many of the original members of the First Iowa Battery reënlisted as veterans, and that the battery remained in the service, and was designated *The First Iowa Veteran Battery*, and placed in the department under Thomas after the fall of Atlanta. It took prominent part in the defense of Nashville against Hood, and was finally disbanded at Davenport, Iowa, July 5, 1865.

## SECOND IOWA BATTERY.

### ROMULUS BUTTOLPH,

AGE, twenty-one ; residence, Des Moines, Polk County ; native of Ohio ; private ; went into quarters Aug. 1, 1861 ; mustered into United States service Aug. 8, 1861 ; died of measles, at St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 9, 1861. Lived before the war at Mr. Madden's, in Four Mile Township ; a good boy.

### JOHN JONES,

AGE, twenty-three ; residence, Franklin Township, Polk County ; native of Indiana ; enlisted in United States service Feb. 14, 1864, for three years ; died April 17, 1864, at Davenport, of disease.

### JOHN KUNTZ,

RESIDENT of Valley Township, Polk County, enlisted Sept. 5, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; age, twenty-one. "The strongest man in the battery," says a comrade (Wilson Campbell) ; "he killed himself lifting. To show his strength, he took hold of the wheel attached to one of the brass cannons, lifting the wheel three times at least four inches from the ground, raising the gun. He said, 'Boys, I have hurt myself.' He died a few days afterwards at Selma, Ala., July 7, 1865. He was a good man ; highly respected by his comrades. He has friends living in the county, and an aged mother. He had been a resident of Polk County about seven years."

## PETER H. LEE

WAS born in Cass County, Michigan, April 14, 1843 ; died in Overton Hospital, Memphis, Tenn., March 22, 1865, of disease ; had resided in Beaver Township, Polk County, Iowa, eleven years. Though reared a Quaker, he felt it to be his duty to shoulder his musket in defense of his imperiled country. He said to his mother before he left home : " Mother, there is not money enough in Polk County to hire me to go into the army ; but I shall go for the country. He says, writing from Memphis, Tenn., June 9, 1864 : —

" Mother, it is true I would like to see you all once more ; but if I were to go home I would not stay there. Money would not hire me to stay out of the army. It is not because I don't like my home ; for I think as much of my home as any one. It is because I think it my duty to be here."

Feb. 12, 1865, he writes from Memphis : —

" Our battery passed here yesterday, going down the river. I wish I were able to go with them. I would rather do so, if I were able, than to go home, not saying that I do not love my home, for I do love it. There is not a day passes but I think of home."

" MEMPHIS, *March 31, 1864.*

" It is no use to talk about seeing you until the end of the war. I am a soldier and I expect to be till the war ends."

" *March 1, 1864.*

" When I am not on duty I am reading my Testament."

" MEMPHIS, *Feb. 19, 1865.*

" I employ most of my time in reading my Testament and



religious papers the Christian Commission brings us. I have read my Testament almost through since I have been here."

" ABBEVILLE, Miss., *Aug.* 18, 1864.

" We were ordered to the front yesterday. It rained very hard as we started. We went about six miles to a creek called Hurricane ; there we ran into the Rebs and fought them an hour and a half. The Rebs had also a six-gun battery and breastworks. We were on a high hill, in plain view of them. They poured the shell into us when we were placing our battery in position. Shells flew around us and over our heads thick and fast. Yet in the fight we had but two men hurt, and they slightly. I could see the shells coming and it looked like they were coming right at my head. I would rather be at the guns than with the team."

" MEMPHIS, *July* 20, 1864.

" What is it that I have written that sets so hard with the folks? I am sure I have not written against any except Copperheads. Thee says I have a good many friends that come to hear my letters read. Thee had better not call anybody a friend of mine that will get mad at what I write about Copperheads. I can't claim any friendship with them. I might as well call the Rebs my friends. The longer I stay down here, the more I hate Copperheads, and I can't help it."

" NASHVILLE, *Jan.* 14, 1865.

" I have seen men shot in every shape that could be thought of. In the afternoon about three o'clock, when our men charged their works and drove the Rebs, it looked hard to see the wounded lying in the mud begging for help."

" NASHVILLE, *Dec.* 11.

" We are lying in line of battle yet. It is very cold. It rained and sleeted and snowed on us, and we had no tents.

We have dug holes in the ground and stretched our rubber blankets overthem, and it makes us quite comfortable. We are lying on a hill higher than the tree-tops ; so the wind has a fair sweep at us. Our line of battle is about eight miles long."

Peter H. Lee enlisted Feb. 19, 1864; died of inflammation of the lungs. His remains were removed from Memphis to Trullinger's Grove, Polk County, and interred in the cemetery there. He was resigned to his death, and drew the kindly sympathies of all in the hospital by the noble qualities of mind and heart manifested by him during his illness.

## COMPANY E, EIGHTY-NINTH ILLINOIS VOL- UNTEERS.

### JAMES NICHOLAS.

AMONG the Polk County men who enlisted in other States, was James Nicholas, son of Charles Nicholas, of East Des Moines; enlisted in Company E, 89th Illinois, under Captain Kidder. Went with the company first to Louisville, then to Nashville, and to the front. In the battle of Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862, he was killed. A strong, healthful man — never sick in his life; born in Hanover, Columbia County, Ohio, Feb. 19, 1839; came with his parents to Des Moines, Iowa, in 1855. Business called him to Illinois, at various times, and Aug. 8, 1862, he enlisted.

The following letter from an intimate friend of the deceased, to Miss Nicholas of Des Moines, speaks of the manner of his death: —

“AURORA, ILL., Jan. 19, 1863.

“I presume you have heard ere this that your dear brother lies cold and silent on the battle-field. He was killed on the morning of the first day of the fight. You have lost a noble, true, and kind brother.”

Again, March 1st: —

“I wrote to my brother Charley about your brother. Charley helped to bury him. They buried him alongside of nineteen others. He had no coffin — poor boy! — but they took cedar boughs and bent and put under him; and they also covered him with cedar boughs. They put his name on a board to mark his grave. His was a noble death, and his grave is surrounded by thousands of other brave and noble men.”

## TWENTY-FIRST MISSOURI INFANTRY.

GEORGE R. SPENCER.

MR. JOSEPH COLWELL, of Camp Township, reared Spencer from a child sixteen months old, until he had reached his seventeenth year. George first enlisted in the 23d Iowa regiment; but was not permitted to go, being too young. He afterwards went to Missouri, and enlisted in the 21st Missouri. He was with the regiment about eleven months, when before Fort Blakely, at Mobile, Ala., in the charge on the 9th of April, 1865, he was mortally wounded, and died in a few hours; struck in the side; the ball passed through his bowels. "He was a good boy," says Mr. Colwell, "temperate, industrious, good in every way." His brother carried him from the field and buried him.

## COMPANY G, SECOND NEBRASKA VOLUNTEERS.

WILLIAM A. McCLAIN,

AND his brother Jacob P., were out in Nebraska and enlisted. His regiment was sent against the Indians on the plains; was with Sully at the battle of Whitestone Hill, — having travelled six weeks without being in sight of timber. After this expedition, McClain came with his regiment to Fort Randall; there he took sick, from the effects of the exposure of the campaign, and died. He was buried at Fort Randall. Born in Braxton County, Va., June 22, 1837; came to Iowa with his parents in 1845, — his father, J. D. McClain, Esq., being one of the earliest settlers of Polk County, and one of her most estimable citizens. William was an active, industrious, upright young man, and a good soldier.



## COMPANY I, NINETY-SEVENTH OHIO VOLUNTEERS.

### LIEUTENANT GEORGE F. JACK,

A BROTHER of Mr. John Jack, for some years Recorder of Polk County, and of Mr. Armor Jack, a prominent business man of Des Moines, served his country faithfully through the war; returned home at its close, and came to his death by accidental drowning in Raccoon River, April 19, 1867. Assisting in bringing a ferry boat over, laden with men and horses, the boat suddenly sinking, he and Asher Holcomb (formerly a member of Company B, 39th Iowa Infantry) were both drowned. The "State Register" of April 20th, in noting that circumstance, speaks of George Jack as follows:—

"Mr. Jack was a young man, unmarried, twenty-two years old. His father resides in Ohio. He was a young man of many good qualities, and very popular wherever known, being upright, manly, and honorable. He was a soldier throughout the war, enlisting at first, and serving to the last; and was wounded two or three times, being severely wounded in several places at Missionary Ridge. Passing through the dreadful perils of war, and escaping from a thousand varied dangers of the battle and march; he returned home only when peace ended the war, and became a quiet citizen of the country he fought to save. In an unfortunate hour, he met an untimely and awful death. The sad news will be received by his friends everywhere with the most intense pain."

The following well written memoir of Lieutenant George F. Jack was prepared by Mr. John Jack, at the request of the author of this volume :—

“George F. Jack was born Nov. 24, 1839, in Clark Township, Coshocton County, Ohio. He was reared on a farm, and, in the spring of 1857, came to Des Moines, Polk County, Iowa, and worked with his brothers at the carpenter and joiner business, until the fall of 1860, when he went back to Ohio on a visit. The next spring, when volunteers were called for, he was among the first to enlist, and was mustered into Company A, 16th Ohio Volunteers (three months’ men) April 24, 1861. After serving out his period of enlistment, he came home, and immediately commenced raising a company of three years’ men. In a few days the company was raised, and he was appointed Second Lieutenant of Company K, Thirty-second Regiment, Ohio Volunteers (Governor Ford’s regiment). In the spring of 1862, he, with eight other commissioned officers of the regiment, being dissatisfied with Colonel Ford as a commander, tendered their resignations, with their reasons therefor, and they were honorably discharged the service, by order of Major-General Fremont. By resigning when they did, they got clear of the cowardly act of Colonel Ford at Harper’s Ferry. After going home and visiting his friends, he enlisted in Company I, 97th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and was immediately appointed orderly sergeant, which position he held till the battle of Missionary Ridge, at which battle he was dangerously wounded in the thigh, charging on the enemy. Dr. McGorisk, of Des Moines, found him in the field hospital with a friend of his, and kindly took care of him; from his wounds he never fully recovered. But as soon as he was able, he rejoined his regiment, which belonged to the 4th Army Corps, and was in all the battles that this corps was engaged in till the end of the war.

“In one of the battles near Atlanta, his company went in with forty-seven men, and came out with only nine, the

balance being killed or wounded. He was among the fortunate nine. At this battle the Rebels massed their forces, and made nine successive charges, which were repulsed.

“He was honorably discharged at the close of the war. He received a commission as first lieutenant of his company; but it came too late to avail him anything. He was not mustered in. After returning to his home, in Coshocton County, the nomination of sheriff was forced on him by the Republicans. The county was hopelessly Democratic — giving eight or nine hundred majority to that party. He reduced the majority materially, running two or three hundred ahead of his ticket, and was beaten by less than three hundred majority. In the spring of 1866, he came back to Des Moines, where he resided at the time of his death.

“He had no personal enemies.”

## BATTERY E, FIRST PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY.

“LIEUTENANT BENJAMIN M. ORWIG,<sup>1</sup>

ALTHOUGH not a soldier *from* Polk County, Iowa, became a citizen of Des Moines when the war was ended, and his name deserves honorable mention in this record. He was a young man of quiet, retiring disposition, unassuming in his deportment, liberally educated, and was employed during a portion of his boyhood in teaching and printing. At the commencement of the war he was a student at law in the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia. His native place is Mifflinburg, Pennsylvania, where his father, Samuel Orwig, still resides. His mother, Mary Myers Orwig, died in the summer of 1867.

“When the strength of the Rebellion was fully developed, and the fearful earnestness of its wicked purpose was made manifest, and the unscrupulous character of its leaders became self-evident; when the true and noble men who stood bravely by our country's flag nobly dared to strike at *slavery*, the root of the trouble; when good men stood trembling for their country, and ‘Liberty,’ the country's glory, was apparently balanced in the scales with slavery and sycophancy, the country's shame: then, in the darkest hour of our history, the young law-student, of whom we write, was met with a proposition from his preceptor, a distinguished member of the Philadelphia bar, which, in the event of a draft, then impending, would save

<sup>1</sup> This sketch of the life of Lieutenant Orwig was written (at the request of the author of this book) by one intimately acquainted with the Lieutenant, and well prepared to do justice to his memory

one of them from military service. The proposition was promptly declined, with the answer, 'No act of mine shall tend to lessen the number of Union soldiers;' and turning away from a generous and liberal offer, prompted, perhaps, by the sincerest friendship, but deemed by him ill-timed and unpatriotic, he enlisted as a private soldier in Battery E, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, then in command of his brother, Captain Thomas G. Orwig. He was assigned to duty as regimental quartermaster-sergeant, and early commissioned to a second lieutenancy, and subsequently promoted to first lieutenant of the battery, a position desirable on account of his brother's command. Orwig's Battery gained honorable distinction by special orders commending it for bravery, discipline, and efficient service, and had the honor to be the first Union artillery to enter Richmond, the citadel of the Rebellion. It was mustered into the United States service Aug. 5, 1861; served under General Smith about Langley, Lewinsville, and Vienna, Va., during the fall and winter of 1861-2; joined General Keyes' corps Feb. 28, 1862, and served until July, 1863; remained in the Department of Virginia and North Carolina under Generals Foster, Butler, and Ord; reënlisted January 1, 1864, for three years, and was mustered out of the service at Philadelphia, July 24, 1865. Its more prominent engagements were — the siege of Yorktown, in April, 1862; Williamsburg, May 5, 1862; Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862; Bottom's Bridge, Williamsburg, April 11, 1863; siege of Petersburg, Va., June to September, 1864; siege of Richmond, from September, 1864 to April, 1865; entered the city of Richmond April 3d, 1865. The history of the battery is inseparable from Lieutenant Orwig's military record. In the 'Philadelphia Inquirer' of Aug. 15, 1862, we find the following honorable mention: —

“‘It (Orwig's battery) played a very prominent part in the battle of Fair Oaks, and also during McClellan's late





valued. His time was diligently bestowed on his books and his business. His success in life was certain. But the years that he gave to his country made stronger demand upon his constitution than its strength would bear. Apparently robust and healthy, he was of delicate organization, and evidently unequal to the exposures of soldier life. The swamps of the Chickahominy and the dilatory strategy of our doubtful generals, which bred disease and death, less speedy, but surely as the prison-pens of Andersonville and Salisbury, evidently made him a victim. The chills and fever of his camp life were overcome at the sacrifice of his general health; and although the health-giving atmosphere of Iowa gave him the appearance of complete restoration, he died suddenly and unexpectedly on the 28th day of October, 1867, aged twenty-seven years. It is worthy of remark that his diary, which was kept regularly, and his daily memoranda of his soldier life, give evidence of his Christian character. He was regular in his habits, indulged in none of the vices common to the army. His Bible and bottle of brandy were among his companions; the first well worn and evidencing careful reading, the latter filled by the advice of his friends upon entering the army, *and remaining untouched* to the day of his death. His abilities were of a high order, and gave promise of usefulness in professional life. He was a close student and much interested in the learning of the law, but his non-combative nature and early attachment to the printing-office, inclined him to the pursuit of editorial duties, in which, more than in the practice of law, he would have gained distinction."

## NINETY-SEVENTH OHIO INFANTRY.

GEORGE CORWIN GOODERELL,

SON of Hon. Stewart Gooderell, was born in Washington County, Iowa, in the month of January, 1846. Residing with his grandfather, Mr. George Gooderell, in Guernsey County, Ohio, when the war broke out, he enlisted as a private in the Ninety-seventh Ohio regiment, in the fall of 1862. Being connected with the army of the Cumberland, he was in the battles of Murfreesborough, Mission Ridge, and in the campaigns in East Tennessee and Northern Georgia. Having passed unhurt through ten hard fought battles, he was killed before Atlanta, June 22, 1864, and buried on the field where he fell. He enlisted at the age of sixteen, and proved a good and efficient soldier. He was a brother of Captain William H. Gooderell, of the 15th Iowa, and Lieutenant Manuel C. Gooderell, of the United States Navy.

## PART III.



## INDEX AND RECORD.





## INDEX AND RECORD.

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ACRES, NATHANIEL, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 10, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

ADAMSON, JOSHUA, Co. I, 39th Infantry, page 384.

ADAMSON, WILLIAM, Co. E, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; taken prisoner by the enemy Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Georgia ; discharged from service at close of war.

ADAMSON, SAMUEL, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 10, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

ADKERSON, W., 15th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 1, 1864 ; native of Missouri.

ADKERSON, WILLABY, Co. D, 16th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 1, 1864 ; native of Wisconsin ; wounded severely in left side, July 21, 1864, at Nicojack Creek, Georgia ; discharged at close of war.

ALLAWAY, THOMAS J., Co. F, 16th Infantry, page 236.

ALEXANDER, CHARLES A., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Feb. 6, 1865, for three years ; native of Iowa ; discharged at close of war.

ALLEN, WILLIAM, 34th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of New York.

ALLEN, ROBERT, JR., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; also, Cavalry U. S. A., page 66.

ALLEN, CHARLES, 1st Battery ; enlisted Dec. 18, 1863 ; wounded Aug. 18, 1864, slightly in left leg ; native of Michigan ; discharged at close of war.

<sup>1</sup> This comprises the names and record of the Volunteers of Des Moines and Polk County, Iowa, obtained from official and private sources.

ALLEN, FLETCHER, 1st Battery; enlisted Dec. 18, 1863; native of Michigan; discharged at close of war.

ALLMAY, BENJAMIN, recruit, assigned to 4th Iowa Infantry; native of Illinois; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862.

ALLRED, ANDERSON, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 17, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

ALWARD, BENJAMIN P., Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 17, 1862; reënlisted as a veteran April 22, 1864; native of Canada; discharged at close of war.

ANDERSON, DAVID L., Co. D, 7th Cavalry; enlisted March 6, 1863; native of Virginia; honorably discharged Jan. 10, 1866.

ANFENSEN, OLE, Co. K, 10th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of Norway; served three years.

ANGELO, SAMUEL H., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

ARNOLD, WILFORD, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry, colored, page 399.

ASH, THORNTON, Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

ASHFORD, ELDERKIN P., Co. A, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; was first man inside of rebel works at Black River; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

ASHLEY, JAMES W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 2, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

ASHWORTH, RICHARD, Co. F, 4th Cavalry, page 413.

ASHWORTH, ABRAHAM, Co. E, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 13, 1862; native of England; discharged at close of war.

ATMORE, ELIJAH W., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Nov. 1, 1861; sergeant; native of Pennsylvania; served three years.

AYERS, SAMUEL A., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Iowa; honorably discharged Dec. 9, 1861.

AYRES, HENRY O., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4,

1861; sergeant; wounded Oct. 4, 1862, at Corinth, Miss., in arm severely; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 18, 1863; served to close of war.

BABER, WILLIAM J., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Indiana; prisoner at Shady Grove Dec. 30, 1862; paroled; wounded May 16, 1864, near Resaca, Ga.; discharged at close of war.

BACHELDER, GEORGE F., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 95.

BADER, GEORGE, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Germany; wounded May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, severely in cheek; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

BAILY, QUARY, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 23, 1862; native of Kentucky; discharged at close of war.

BAKER, ELISHA, Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Missouri; discharged at close of term.

BAKER, FRANCIS M., Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Missouri; discharged at expiration of term.

BAKER, LEWIS P., 1st Battery; enlisted March 12, 1864, for three years; native of New York; discharged at close of war.

BAKER, JOHN, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 175.

BAKER, GEORGE C., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Illinois; sergeant; discharged at close of war.

BALL, JOHN W., Co. D, 7th Cavalry; enlisted March 17, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged with regiment.

BALLARD, JOHN, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 8, 1861; discharged for dislocation of hip Oct. 17, 1862, at Keokuk.

BALLARD, JAMES, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted March 16, 1864, for three years; native of Iowa; discharged at close of war.

BANKER, HORACE, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of New York; discharged at expiration of term.

BARCUS, IRA, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Missouri ; honorably discharged Sept. 20, 1861.

BARD, JOHN, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 176.

BARD, GEORGE W., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Illinois ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; wounded Feb. 6, 1865, at Little Salkehatchie, S. C. ; discharged at close of war.

BARKENHALTZ, PETER, Co. D, 7th Cavalry ; enlisted April 3, 1863 ; native of Germany ; discharged with the regiment.

BARKHURST, GEORGE W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted June 24, 1862 ; native of Missouri ; discharged at close of war.

BARLOW, STEPHEN, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

BARLOW, JAMES M., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 3, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term of service.

BARNES, OWEN, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Ireland ; discharged at close of war.

BARNETT, JOHN M., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 18, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

BARNETT, MOSES F., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of New York ; honorably discharged Oct. 23, 1861.

BARNUM, EDWARD W., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 140.

BARRETT, ANDREW J., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Oct. 13, 1862.

BARRETT, HENRY A., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 152.

BARRICKMAN, Robert E., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; wounded Feb. 20, 1864, at Prairie Station, Miss., in right arm ; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

BARRIE, WILLIAM W., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of New York ; discharged at close of war.

BARTON, ARTHUR J., 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 5, 1862 ; appointed Chaplain Sept. 5, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; served to close of war.

BASS, CHARLES T. P., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 16, 1864 ; native of Maine ; discharged at expiration of term of service.

BATES, OLIVER D., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of New York ; discharged at close of war.

BAUSMAN, ADAM C., 10th Infantry ; 3d musician ; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861 ; honorably discharged at Bird's Point Feb. 26, 1862.

BAUSMAN, JULIAN, Co. K, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 26, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; commissioned First Lieutenant, from first sergeant, Sept. 4, 1862 ; commissioned Captain Jan. 18, 1864 ; mustered out Dec. 19, 1864, on expiration of term of enlistment.

BAYLIES, WILLIAM C., Co. K, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861 ; native of Louisiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; commissioned First Lieutenant, from first sergeant, Jan. 4, 1865 ; discharged at close of war.

BAYLIES, RIPLEY N., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted April 30, 1864 ; native of Louisiana ; discharged at expiration of term of service.

BEACH, DAVID, 4th Infantry ; commissioned Assistant Surgeon July 6, 1863.

BEALS, SERENO C., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 5, 1862 ; native of Massachusetts ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

BEALS, ADONIRAM J., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Massachusetts ; discharged at expiration of term.

BEAN, STEPHEN S., Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 172.

BEAN, MICHAEL C., Co. G, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 23, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.



BEASON, ALBERT, Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Iowa ; discharged at expiration of term of service.

BECK, JAMES, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of New York ; wounded in arm at Pea Ridge March 7, 1862 ; served three years.

BECKETT, LUKE, Co. D, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 11, 1865, for one year ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

BEEKMAN, CHARLES, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 213.

BEESON, HENRY H., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 271.

BEIGHLER, ENOCH, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 279.

BEIGHLER, HARRISON, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; wounded March 28th, 1865, at Spanish Fort, Ala. ; discharged at close of war.

BELKNAP, ORRIN J., Co. A, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; promoted sergeant-major, from third sergeant, Co. A ; native of Michigan ; honorably discharged Dec. 19, 1863.

BELKNAP, DAVID, Co. H, 23d Infantry ; enlisted April 2, 1863 ; native of Illinois ; discharged at close of war.

BELL, WILLIAM A., Co. K, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; wounded Nov. 25, 1863, at Chattanooga, Tenn., severely in the arm and shoulder ; served three years.

BELL, JEPHTHA W., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 151.

BELL, WASHINGTON, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry ; colored, page 399.

BELL, JOHN, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry ; colored ; enlisted Aug. 24, 1863 ; native of Missouri ; discharged at close of war.

BENEDICT, JASON, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864, for three years ; native of Canada ; discharged at close of war.

BENELL, WILLIAM, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 284.

BENNETT, JOHN C., 10th Infantry ; commissioned Major Sept. 1, 1861 ; resigned Jan. 24, 1862.

BENNETT, JOSHUA S., 2d Cavalry; recruit; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Ohio.

BENTLEY, GEORGE M., Co. B, 10th Infantry, page 191.

BERRY, GEORGE, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 10, 1862; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

BETTS, SHEPHERD W., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; honorably discharged March 6, 1863, at St. Louis.

BETTS, MATHIAS, Co. E, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 11, 1862; native of Ohio; honorably discharged Feb. 7, 1863, at Iron Mountain, Missouri.

BEVERLY, ROBERT, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry; colored; enlisted Aug. 24, 1863; native of Missouri; discharged at close of war.

BIGGS, AMOS, Co. D, 7th Cavalry; enlisted March 1, 1863; native of Ohio; honorably discharged Jan. 10, 1866.

BILLSLAND, REUBEN, Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 154.

BIRCH, THOMAS S., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 67.

BIRCH, FRANCIS A., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

BIRD, EMPSON, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Indiana; honorably discharged April 14, 1863.

BIRD, WILLIAM K., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Indiana; honorably discharged Aug. 19, 1861.

BISHARD, DANIEL C., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 1, 1863; native of Ohio; sergeant; honorably discharged May 25, 1865.

BISHARD, JOHN F., 1st Battery; enlisted March 11, 1864, for three years; discharged at close of war.

BISHOP, JOHN E., Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 12, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

BITTING, WILLIAM H., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted

May 4, 1861; native of Pennsylvania; served three years.

BLAIR, JOHN G., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 17, 1864; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at expiration of term.

BLAIR, ANDREW F., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 1, 1865; native of Missouri; discharged with regiment.

BLILER, FRANKLIN F., 2d Battery; enlisted Nov. 10, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at close of war.

BLODGETT, ANDREW T., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 370.

BLODGETT, CHARLES W., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Wisconsin; discharged at expiration of term.

BLUE, OSCAR, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry; colored; enlisted Aug. 24, 1863; native of Missouri; discharged at close of war.

BOATRIGHT, DANIEL, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Indiana; honorably discharged Dec. 8, 1864.

BOLTON, LEANDER, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

BOLTON, HOMER, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

BOLTON, LEWIS E., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

BONINE, JOHN M., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted Nov. 18, 1861; honorably discharged Jan. 11, 1865.

BOONE, PINCKNEY, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 24, 1863; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

BOONE, SCOTT, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 24, 1863; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

BOUDINOT, LUCIUS, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 10, 1861; promoted hospital steward; native of New Jersey; honorably discharged Sept. 1, 1862.

BOWLES, JOHN, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862; native of North Carolina; discharged at close of war.

BOWLES, JOSEPH, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862; native of North Carolina; discharged at close of war.

BOWMAN, THOMAS, 2d Battery; enlisted Sept. 5, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

BOYD, ROBERT H., Co. B, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861; native of Indiana; honorably discharged Dec. 27, 1862.

BOYER, JACOB, Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 333.

BRADFORD, ISAAC V., Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 25, 1864, for three years; native of Ohio; captured by the enemy Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.; discharged at close of war.

BRADFORD, WILLIAM R., Co. E, 7th Iowa Cavalry; enlisted March 13, 1863; native of Ohio; discharged with the regiment.

BRADLEY, FRANCIS, Co. M, 8th Cavalry, page 425.

BRADY, EDWARD, Co. M, 6th Cavalry; enlisted Oct. 27, 1862; native of Ireland; discharged with regiment Oct. 17, 1865.

BRADY, CASPER S., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 62.

BRAMHALL, EMERSON S., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; sergeant; native of Ohio; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864; commissioned First Lieutenant Jan. 3, 1865; discharged at close of war.

BRAND, MARTIN VAN, Co. K, 10th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of Ohio; served three years.

BRAUNT, HORATIO, Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 12, 1864; native of New York; discharged at expiration of term.

BRAZLETON, OLIVER P., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 22, 1861 ; native of Wisconsin ; honorably discharged at St. Louis, March 28, 1862.

BRAZLETON, JACOB, Co. I, 18th Infantry ; enlisted July 10, 1862 ; native of Wisconsin ; discharged at close of the war.

BROOKS, JAMES F., Co. F, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

BROOKS, BENJAMIN A., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 396.

BROOKS, McHENRY, Co. B, 1st Infantry ; enlisted April 18, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term of service.

BROOKS, JAMES E. T., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

BROWN, MATTHEW C., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of New York ; commissioned First Lieutenant July 8, 1863 ; commissioned Adjutant of 23d Iowa, Aug. 31, 1864, which he declined ; served to close of war.

BROWN, JAMES, 60th U. S. Infantry ; colored ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 9, 1865 ; native of Georgia.

BROWN, WILLIAM C. (or F.), Co. K, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861 ; native of Maine ; honorably discharged April 23, 1862.

BROWN, JOY P., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged May 6, 1863.

BROWN, JOHN, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 288.

BROWN, Z. A., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted July 25, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; transferred to battery ; discharged at close of war.

BROWN, HARVEY, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; wounded at Corinth, Oct. 4, 1862 ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.



BROWN, LEONARD, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 16, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

BROWNE, JOHN H., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; discharged to accept commission as Second Lieutenant, 17th Infantry, Co. F, March 13, 1862 ; native of England ; reënlisted as a veteran ; commissioned Captain June 3, 1863 ; taken prisoner at Tilton, Ga., Oct. 13, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

BRUBAKER, JOHN C., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 21, 1861 ; native of Tennessee ; honorably discharged Dec. 3, 1862.

BRUCE, JOHN R., 4th Infantry (recruit, company unknown) ; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862 ; native of Illinois.

BRUNER, WILLIAM R., Co. K, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; wounded Oct. 4, 1862, at Corinth, Miss., in thigh ; transferred Sept. 15, 1863, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

BRYAN, SAMUEL H., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 14, 1864 ; discharged at expiration of term.

BULL, WILLIAM, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 298.

BULL, JOHN T., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 298.

BUNCE, JAMES E., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of New York ; honorably discharged June 5, 1863.

BUNYAN, WILLIAM T., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Dec. 14, 1861 ; served three years.

BURBRIDGE, JAMES W., Co. D, 23d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; served three years.

BURDEN, ALFRED, Co. H, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 20, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; captured Dec. 30, 1862, at Shady Grove, Tenn. ; joined 7th veteran Infantry, Co. C, May 30, 1865, for three years ; discharged at close of war.

BURGE, ANDREW J., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 217.

BURGETT, FRANCIS M., Co. A, 23d Infantry, page 260.

BURK, DOCTOR F., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Illinois; served three years.

BURKE, JOHN, 2d Battery; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; native of Ireland; commissioned First Lieutenant Aug. 3, 1864; discharged with battery Aug. 7, 1865.

BURLEY, EDWARD W., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Virginia; sergeant; served three years.

BURT, GEORGE W., Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Iowa; discharged at expiration of term.

BURT, CALVIN M., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1862; native of New York; sergeant; discharged at close of war.

BURT, JAMES S., 2d Battery; enlisted Sept. 5, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

BUTLER, WILLIAM B., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Indiana; sergeant; honorably discharged Jan. 21, 1863.

BUTLER, CHARLES A., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Indiana; wounded at Black River Bridge May 17, 1863; discharged at close of war.

BUTLER, JOHN N., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Indiana; sergeant; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

BUTTOLPH, JOHN R., 2d Battery; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; native of Ohio; served three years.

BUTTOLPH, ROMULUS, 2d Battery, page 434.

BUZICK, WILLIAM C., Co. E, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

BYRAM, ADAM, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; served three years.

BYRAM, ANDREW P., Co. K, 10th Infantry; enlisted Nov. 13, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

CAHAL, JAMES H., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

CALAHAN PETER, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry ; colored, page 398.

CALLAHAN, THOMAS W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 8, 1862 ; native of Scotland ; discharged at close of war.

CALLENDER, JOHN D., 1st Battery, page 432.

CALLENDER, WILLIAM H., 1st Battery, page 431.

CALLENDER, WILLIAM, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

CAMPBELL, JOHN, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; recruit.

CAMPBELL, FREDERICK T., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Vermont ; discharged at close of war.

CAMPBELL, WILSON M., 2d Battery ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

CANFIELD, JEREMIAH, Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; served three years.

CANFIELD, GILFORD B., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; served three years.

CARDER, FREDERICK, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Germany ; wounded Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. ; discharged at close of war.

CARISON, LEMUEL M., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 291.

CARR, WILLIAM H., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 13, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

CARR, HENRY, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 13, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; wounded May 1, 1863, at Anderson's Hill, Miss., in hand ; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Feb. 16, 1863.

CARTER, JOHN A., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Delaware ; reenlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

CASBIER, ELIJAH, Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May

11, 1864; native of Illinois; discharged at expiration of term.

CASE, PHILO L., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; served three years.

CASE, GIRARD M. C., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 153.

CASE, WILLIAM, Co. B, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861; native of Illinois; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 25, 1864; discharged at close of war.

CASE, ISAAC, Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

CASON, JOHN J., Co. K, 4th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

CASSADY, JAMES, Co. E, 7th Cavalry; enlisted April 1, 1863; native of New York; discharged with regiment.

CASSIDA, JAMES R., Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted March 9, 1862; native of New York; served three years.

CASSIDA, THOMAS H., Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted March 10, 1862; native of New York; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, in left breast severely; honorably discharged Aug. 26, 1864.

CATTERN, A. S., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Oct. 11, 1861; native of Illinois; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

CAVE, CYRUS, Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Kentucky; transferred Aug. 10, 1864, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

CEFLEY, ANDREW, Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 370.

CHAFFEE, JESSE M., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Pennsylvania; served three years.

CHAMBERLIN, WILLIAM H., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 356.

CHAMBERS, SAMUEL, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 25, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

CHENOWETH, SIMON M., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 394.

CHILDS, GEORGE H., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Maine; honorably discharged Dec. 19, 1861, at St. Louis, Mo.

CHISM, JAMES, 34th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Illinois.

CHISM, RICHARD S., 34th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Illinois.

CHRISMAN, LORENZO D., 16th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 5, 1864 ; native of Illinois.

CHRISTY, WILLIAM D., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

CHRISTY, WILLIAM, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; discharged at close of war.

CHRYSTAL, BENJAMIN F., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted Dec. 16, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

CHRYSTAL, JAMES A., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted Dec. 16, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; taken prisoner at Corinth, Miss., Oct. 4, 1862 ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

CLARK, CHARLES J., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; commissioned First Lieutenant Sept. 24, 1861 ; resigned Dec. 3, 1861 ; commissioned Captain Company B, 23d Infantry, Sept. 19, 1862 ; Major of 23d Infantry, Dec. 1, 1862 ; Lieutenant-Colonel of same, May 19, 1863 ; mustered out with his regiment July 26, 1865 ; native of New York.

CLARK, TALLY, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

CLARY, ISAAC, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; severely wounded at Pea Ridge, in the abdomen, March 7, 1862 ; served three years.

CLARY VACHIEL, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

CLARY, HENRY C., Co. K, 4th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

CLAY, WILLIAM, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry, page 399.

CLEAVINGER, WILLIAM, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 15, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.



CLELLAND, THOMAS M., Co. M, 8th Cavalry, page 424.

CLEVENYER, JASPER N., 34th Infantry; recruit; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Ohio.

CLIFTON, JOHN, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry; colored; enlisted Aug. 19, 1863; native of Missouri; discharged at close of war.

CLINE, SQUIRE G., 2d Battery; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran March 23, 1864; discharged at close of war.

CLOSE, WILLIAM L., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 217.

COBURN, DEXTER B., Co. D, 7th Cavalry; enlisted March 6, 1863; native of New York; discharged with regiment.

COBURN, FRANCIS, 2d Battery; enlisted Aug. 29, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

COCHRAN, JOHN C., Co. E, 7th Cavalry; enlisted March 3, 1863; native of North Carolina; discharged with the regiment.

COCKERAL, FRANK, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Dec. 1, 1861; served three years.

COCKERHAM, DAVID M., Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 402.

COCKERHAM, JOSEPH F., 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 1, 1864; native of North Carolina; discharged at close of war.

COFFEEN, HENRY, 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

COFFEY, GEORGE A., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Kentucky; taken prisoner Dec. 30, 1862, at Shady Grove, Tenn.; paroled; discharged at close of war.

COFFEY, WILLIAM G., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 17, 1862; native of Kentucky; discharged at close of war.

COFFMAN, ISAAC, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted March 22, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

COLE, SAMUEL D., Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862; native of Tennessee; taken prisoner Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

COLE, HENRY, recruit ; company and regiment not given.

COLLINS, ELIJAH, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Illinois ; honorably discharged May 6, 1863, at Pilot Knob, Mo.

COLLINS, HIRAM, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

CONDIT, DANIEL M., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 280.

CONDON, CHARLES M., Co. I, 18th Infantry ; enlisted July 12, 1862 ; commissioned Second Lieutenant ; also Captain ; mustered out with regiment July 20, 1865.

CONNER, LEROY S., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 220.

COOK, HIRAM C., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 48.

COOLEY, GEORGE W., Co. II, 9th Cavalry ; enlisted Oct. 8, 1863 ; native of Wisconsin ; discharged at close of war.

COOPER, CHARLES B., 1st Battery ; enlisted March 8, 1864, for three years ; native of England ; discharged at close of war.

COOPER, JOSEPH, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of England ; wounded slightly at Fort Donelson Feb. 16, 1862 ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 27, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

COREY, CASSIUS M., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Illinois ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

COREY, WILLIAM, Co. H, 10th Infantry ; enlisted March 8, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; reënlisted as a veteran March 9, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

CORNISH, HIRAM D., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 145.

CORY, BENJAMIN C., Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Feb. 15, 1865 ; native of Vermont ; discharged at close of war.

CORYELL, DANIEL F., Co. B, 4th veteran Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 9, 1865, for one year ; honorably discharged May 6, 1865.

COSTELLO, THOMAS, Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 163.

COTTERELL, BENJAMIN F., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Ohio; honorably discharged Nov. 10, 1861.

COTTLE, ELIAS, Co. E, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 4, 1862; native of England; wounded March 28, 1865, at Spanish Fort, Ala.; discharged at close of war.

COUCH, WILLIAM S., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged with regiment at close of war.

COUCH, JOSEPHUS, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 28, 1864; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at expiration of term.

COURTNEY, GEORGE W., Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 172.

COVEY, WILLIAM, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 8, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

COWGILL, GUSTAVUS V., Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 334.

COX, CLARK, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

CRABTREE, MATTHEW, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of England; served three years.

CRABTREE, HENRY, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1862; native of Ohio; sergeant; wounded June 7, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La., severely in the shoulder; discharged at close of war.

CRABTREE, GEORGE W., 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 5, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

CRAIG, ALEXANDER, Co. E, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 13, 1862; native of Indiana; wounded May 1, 1863, at Port Gibson, Miss.; discharged at close of war.

CRAIG, LEWIS, Co. D, 7th Cavalry; enlisted March 15, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged with regiment.

CRANDALL, CALEB, Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; taken prisoner at Shady Grove, Tenn., December 30, 1862; honorably discharged Feb. 28, 1863, at St. Louis.

CRANSHAW, JAMES R., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at close of war.

CREE, THEODORE G., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted Nov. 31, 1861; native of Ohio; wounded at Donelson; discharged for wounds June 13, 1862; commissioned Second Lieutenant Co. A, 23d Infantry, Sept. 19, 1862; promoted to Captain May 20, 1863; resigned Oct. 21, 1863.

CROCKER, MARCELLUS M., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 100.

CRONE, THEODORE F., Co. K, 4th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 15, 1862; native of Indiana; served three years.

CROSS, ROBERT W., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted as a private Dec. 21, 1861; promoted commissary sergeant; commissioned Captain Co. H, 23d Infantry, July 25, 1863; mustered out with regiment July 26, 1865.

CROSTHWAIT, THOMAS P., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 16, 1862; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

CROW, BENJAMIN, Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 157.

CROW, JOHN L., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 157.

CROW, EDWARD, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 13, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

CROW, WILLIAM M., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 13, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

CROWE, JOHN F., 2d Battery; enlisted Sept. 25, 1862; native of Indiana; served three years.

CRYSTAL, JOHN, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Kentucky; honorably discharged July 24, 1865.

CUNNINGHAM, JOHN, Co. B, 10th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of Pennsylvania; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; discharged with regiment Aug. 15, 1865.

CUNNINGHAM, WILLIAM H. H., Co. A, 48th Infantry;

enlisted June 20, 1864; native of Illinois, sergeant; discharged at expiration of term.

CURL, HIRAM T., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Dec. 17, 1861; transferred Aug. 1, 1863, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

CURL, GEORGE, Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

CURRAN, ROBERT, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Dec. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; honorably discharged Feb. 6, 1863.

CURRAN, JOHN, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 9, 1861; served three years.

CURRAN, JAMES R., 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 24, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

DAILY, PATRICK, Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Ireland.

DAILY, JAMES J., Co. F, 27th Infantry; enlisted May 16, 1864; native of Iowa; discharged at expiration of term.

DAILY, LEWIS N., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 300.

DANFORTH, ANDREW J., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Rhode Island; served three years.

DANGLER, SAMUEL J., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; native of Ohio; commissioned First Lieutenant Sept. 5, 1863; breveted Captain U. S. Vols. April 2, 1865; mustered out with regiment Sept. 19, 1865.

DARLING, PORTER N., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 306.

DAVIS, EPHRAIM P., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Indiana; hospital steward; transferred to same position in 10th Infantry; commissioned Assistant Surgeon of 39th Infantry Sept. 17, 1862; resigned Jan. 4, 1865.

DAVIS, WILLIAM P., 10th Infantry, page 353.

DAVIS, JOHN S., Co. D, 34th Infantry, page 350.



DAVIS, WILLIAM L., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 18, 1863 ; commissioned First Lieutenant May 24, 1864 ; mustered out with his regiment July 12, 1865.

DAVIS, ANDREW S., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; sergeant ; native of Virginia ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

DAVIS, JACOB K., Co. B, 10th Infantry, page 190.

DAVIS, A. S., Co. B, 17th Infantry ; enlisted March 1, 1862 ; native of New York ; served three years.

DAVIS, JAMES W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 8, 1862 ; native of Illinois ; captured July 30, 1864, at Newnan, Ga. ; served to close of war.

DAVIS, OLIVER P., 2d Battery ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

DAY, EDWIN W., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 16, 1864 ; native of Delaware ; discharged at expiration of term.

DAZEY, CHARLES P. B., 2d Battery ; enlisted Oct. 17, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

DEAN, WILLIAM M., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; served to close of war.

DEAN, JAMES H., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

DEATON, JAMES K., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged March 23, 1863.

DEETS, NOAH, Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 13, 1865 ; native of Virginia ; honorably discharged June 25, 1865.

DEFORD, FRANKLIN, Co. A, 7th Cavalry ; enlisted Feb. 27, 1863 ; native of Illinois ; commissioned First Lieutenant April 14, 1866 ; mustered out with his regiment.

DENNIS, JOHN M., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

DERICKSON, ERASTUS S., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted

Aug. 2, 1862; native of Ohio; sergeant; discharged at close of war.

DERICKSON, DWIGHT, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

DERICKSON, WILLIAM W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry, page 426.

DERICKSON, CHARLES W., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

DEVAULT, JAMES C., Co. F, 16th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 27, 1862; native of Ohio; wounded at Shiloh April 6, 1862, severely; taken prisoner by the enemy July 22, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga; served three years.

DEVIN, GEORGE, Co. B, 48th Infantry; enlisted June 20, 1864; native of Illinois; discharged at expiration of term.

DEWEY, JOHN W., Co. F., 16th Infantry, page 231.

DICKERSON, JOHN A., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of New York; served three years.

DICKEY, WILLIAM A., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 11, 1861; native of Ohio; reënlisted Jan. 5, 1864; discharged at close of war.

DICKEY, JAMES A., Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

DILLMAN, DAVID B., Co. K, 10th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 18, 1862; native of Kentucky; honorably discharged July 6, 1863.

DINWIDDIE, EDWARD S., Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 171.

DINWIDDIE, LEWIS F., Co. K, 10th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of Ohio; served three years.

DIPPERT, WILLIAM, Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Oct. 11, 1861; native of Germany; served three years.

DIXON, JOHN, Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of New York; honorably discharged Nov. 24, 1862.

DOAK, WILLIAM, 2d Battery; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of Pennsylvania; reënlisted as a veteran March 23, 1864; discharged with the battery at close of war.

DOOLEY, SILAS, Co. B, 10th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 10, 1865; native of Missouri; discharged at close of war.

DORAN, GEORGE W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 9, 1862; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

DORENCE, ALEXANDER, 4th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 15, 1862; native of Michigan (company not reported).

DOTY, NATHAN W., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 31.

DOUGHTY, LUCON B., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

DOUGLAS, FREDERICK, 60th U. S. Infantry, colored; page 399.

DOUTHIT, HENRY H., Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 404.

DOWNES, WILLIAM H., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 296.

DOWNES, FRANCIS A., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; served three years.

DOWNES, FREDERICK, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Connecticut; wounded Sept. 19, 1862, at Iuka, Miss., in wrist; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864.

DRAKE, OLIVER, Co. G, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 25, 1862; native of Ohio; honorably discharged June 1, 1865.

DREHER, PETER, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Germany; wounded in the head and ankle, at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862; served three years.

DUNAN, WASHINGTON G., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 18, 1861, sergeant; native of Ohio; served three years.

DUNCAN, WILLIAM, Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Canada East; sergeant; served three years.

DUNCAN, CHAPIN, Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 402.

DUNKLE, WILLIAM H. H., Co. K, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 24, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Oct. 4, 1862.

DUNLAP, GEORGE G. H., Co. K, 23d Infantry, page 341.

DUNWOODY, LORENZO D., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 283.

DYER, JOHN, 1st Battery ; enlisted June 2, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

DYKEMAN, NORTON L., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of New York ; commissioned First Lieutenant June 1, 1861 ; commissioned First Lieutenant 16th U. S. Infantry, May 14, 1861 ; Captain of same Feb. 15 ; promoted to brevet Major for gallantry at battle of Stone River.

DYKEMAN, JOHN H., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 6, 1862 ; native of New York ; commissioned Captain Nov. 24, 1862 ; resigned Aug. 7, 1864 ; recommended by General Dodge to rank of Colonel ; but declined to accept commission.

EARLY, WILLIAM, Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Ireland ; served three years.

ECKHART, LEWIS C., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; taken prisoner at Parker's Cross-Roads Dec. 30, 1862 ; paroled ; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

EDGARTON, SAMUEL, Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted September, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

EDMONDSON, HENRY, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 8, 1861 ; native of Canada ; discharged at St. Louis May 26, 1862, for wounds received at Shiloh ; enlisted in Co. I, 39th Infantry, Aug. 14, 1862 ; discharged at close of war.

EDWARDS, EDWARD, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 11, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

EDWARDS, DAVID, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Wales ; discharged at close of war.

EDWARDS, WILLIAM, Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of New York; sergeant; served three years.

ELLIOTT, JAMES M., Co. B, 34th Infantry, page 348.

ELLIOTT, ABRAHAM, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; served three years.

ELLIOTT, MILTON B., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 4, 1862; native of Indiana; served three years.

ELLIOTT, CHESTER, Co. K, 16th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 22, 1862; native of Indiana; served three years.

ELLIOTT, HENRY H., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 369.

ELLIOTT, BENJAMIN, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 1, 1863; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

ELLIOTT, THOMAS, 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Indiana; honorably discharged May 9, 1865.

ELLIS, JASON L., Co. I, 18th Infantry, page 244.

EMERY, JOHN A., Co. K, 16th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 15, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 15, 1864; wounded June 27th, 1864, at Kenesaw Mountain, in left knee; taken prisoner July 22d, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga.; exchanged; discharged at close of war.

ENFIELD, SAMUEL, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 298.

ENGLAND, WELDEN, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1864; commissioned First Lieutenant June 4, 1864; native of England; mustered out with his company at the expiration of term of enlistment.

ENGLISH, ARTHUR, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of New York; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

ENSIGN, EDGAR T., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of New York; from second sergeant, promoted to Second Lieutenant June 1, 1861; First Lieutenant Dec. 5, 1861; wounded at Fort Donelson; Captain June 22d, 1862; Major 9th Cavalry Oct 26, 1863; breveted Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel U. S. Volunteers; resigned Oct. 27, 1865.



ENTWISTLEE, GEORGE W., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of New York ; discharged at close of war.

ESLICK, SAMUEL S., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Missouri ; discharged at expiration of term.

ESTLE, WILLIAM, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Oct. 6, 1861 ; enlisted in Co. G, 18th Infantry, July 10, 1862 ; discharged Nov. 13, 1862, for disability.

ETHRIDGE, SAMUEL S., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 13, 1864 ; native of New Hampshire ; first sergeant ; discharged with his regiment.

EVANS, WILLIAM M., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; wounded May 17, 1863, at Black River, Miss. ; discharged at close of war.

EVANS, JOSEPH BEDFORD, Co. F, 7th Infantry, page 166.

EVANS, IRA T., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 18, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

EWING, JAMES H., Co. E, 3d Infantry, page 122.

FAGAN, JOSEPH, Co. A, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; discharged at close of war.

FAGAN, EZRA B., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 27, 1864 ; native of Iowa ; discharged at expiration of term.

FALES, PHILETUS, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Maine ; discharged for promotion Sept. 4, 1861.

FARRINGTON, SIRENO S., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

FATLAND, THOR, Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 397.

FENN, E. DWIGHT, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of New York ; transferred to band Sept. 22, 1861 ; mustered out at La Grange, Tenn., Nov. 22, 1862.

FENNESTY, THOMAS, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 8, 1861 ; native of Ireland ; taken prisoner July 22, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga. ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

FENWICK, WILLIAM A., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

FENWICK, JAMES E., 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; served to close of war.

FERGUSON, JOHN N., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 27, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 27, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

FERGUSON, HANCE, Co. B, 33d Infantry, page 344.

FESSLER, JOHN, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 6, 1861 ; native of Germany ; honorably discharged June 13, 1862.

FILMER, JOHN, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 270.

FILMER, EDWARD, Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of England ; discharged at expiration of term.

FINAN, JOHN, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Massachusetts ; first sergeant ; taken prisoner in Tennessee Dec. 31, 1862 ; paroled ; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

FINK, JOHN F., Co. B, 10th Infantry, page 184.

FINK, ROBERT H., Co. E, 23d Infantry, page 318.

FINK, WILLIAM W., Co. E, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 11, 1862 ; native of Missouri ; discharged at close of war.

FISHER, JEFFERSON K., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

FISHER, ISAAC, Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged June 7, 1862.

FISHER, JOHN, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 2, 1861 ; native of Canada ; wounded Aug. 23, 1864, near

Atlanta, Ga., in the right hand ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 6, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

FISHER, JOHN S., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 1, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; served three years.

FLEMING, JOHN A., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

FLEMING, SAMUEL, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 6, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; honorably discharged June 18, 1862.

FLEMING, EDWIN S., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 14, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at expiration of term.

FLETCHER, GIDEON, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 170.

FLETCHER, ISAAC, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 170.

FLYNT, JAMES H., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 15, 1861 ; native of New York ; served three years.

FOLEY, THOMAS, 2d Battery ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861 ; native of Ireland. (DANIEL FOLEY reported " died Dec. 18, 1862, at Columbus, Ky., of measles.")

FORBES, WILLIAM B., Co. D, 7th Cavalry ; enlisted March 1, 1863 ; native of Canada West ; discharged with his regiment.

FORBES, FRANCIS H., Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged Oct. 13, 1863.

FOSDICK, LEROY, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 12, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

FOSTER, MARTIN, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; wounded March 7, 1862, at Pea Ridge, Ark., slightly in the breast ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

FOSTER, JOEL, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 226.

FOSTER, SAMUEL, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 226.

FOSTER, JOHN, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; taken prisoner at Parker's Cross-Roads ; paroled ; taken prisoner at Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 5, 1862 ; discharged at close of war.

FOSTER, GEORGE W., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Kentucky ; taken prisoner at Parker's Cross-Roads ; honorably discharged May 12, 1863.

FOSTER, LIONEL, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 16, 1864 ; native of Vermont ; sergeant ; discharged at expiration of term.

FOUST, HENRY, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted June 25, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; transferred May 1, 1864, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

FOX, CHARLES, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Feb. 26, 1862.

FOX, JACOB, Co. G, 10th Infantry ; accredited to Des Moines ; age, forty-three ; native of North Carolina ; enlisted Sept. 1, 1862 ; died of disease on board of steamer *City of Memphis*, Sept. 3, 1863.

FOX, COLUMBUS P., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 10, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; taken prisoner July 22, 1864 ; in Andersonville seven months ; exchanged ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 5, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

FOX, GEORGE W., Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 327.

FOX, FRANKLIN, 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

FRAZIER, GEORGE S., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 28, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

FREDERICK, BENJAMIN G., Co. I, 18th Infantry ; enlisted July 16, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

FREDERICK, CORWIN B., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 301.

FREEMAN, RIAL, Co. B, 17th Infantry ; enlisted Feb. 25, 1864 ; native of North Carolina ; discharged (date and place not given).

FREEMAN, MAHLON, Co. B, 17th Infantry, page 240.

FULLER, JOHN J., Co. D., 10th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 23, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Jan. 22, 1863.

FULLERTON, JOHN, Co. K, 17th Infantry; enlisted March 6, 1862; native of Indiana; wounded in the leg severely at Iuka; reenlisted as a veteran March 18, 1864; discharged at close of war.

GADDIS, CORNELIUS S., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 381.

GANDY, FELIX T., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; promoted to fifth sergeant, from private, March 14, 1862; native of Iowa; reenlisted as a veteran Jan. 5, 1864; commissioned Second Lieutenant June 24, 1865; mustered out with his regiment July 24, 1865.

GARRETT, CYRUS W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 18, 1863; native of Iowa; discharged at close of war.

GASTON, WILLIAM H., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 16, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

GEER, WELCOME C., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 27, 1864; native of Connecticut; discharged at expiration of term.

GENTLE, GEORGE, Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 155.

GIFFORD, JOSEPH, Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; sergeant; taken prisoner at Shady Grove, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862; paroled; discharged at close of war.

GILL, JOHN W., Co. K, 10th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of Virginia; served three years.

GILLETT, PHILIP D., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; promoted to third corporal, from private, Oct. 3, 1861; native of New York; reenlisted as a veteran Dec. 31, 1863; commissioned Second Lieutenant Nov. 10, 1864, from first sergeant; wounded July 22, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga., severely; discharged with his regiment July 12, 1865.

GILMAN, MILAN A., 2d Battery; enlisted March 21, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

GILROY, GEORGE, Co. H, 10th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 10, 1862; native of Ohio; wounded Oct. 4, 1862, at Corinth, Miss.; discharged Jan. 2, 1863, for wounds.



GIPSON, WILLIAM, M., Co. K, 17th Infantry, page 238.

GODFREY, GEORGE L., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted as a private May 4, 1861; native of Vermont; from sergeant promoted to Second Lieutenant Dec. 5, 1861; wounded slightly at the siege of Fort Donelson; promoted to First Lieutenant June 22, 1862; Adjutant 2d Iowa, June 1862; Major 1st Alabama Cavalry, Oct. 18, 1863; Lieutenant-Colonel of same, May 10, 1864; commanded the Cavalry in advance of 17th Army Corps in Sherman's march to Savannah; the chief of staff for Kilpatrick; bearer of dispatches between Sherman and Johnston when the rebel army was surrendered; took his regiment back across the mountains to Alabama from North Carolina; mustered out at Huntsville, Ala., Oct. 26, 1865.

GOODERELL, WILLIAM H. H., Co. B, 1st Infantry; enlisted April 18, 1861; native of Ohio; wounded severely at Wilson's Creek; enlisted in Co. B, 15th Infantry, Feb. 1, 1862; from private promoted to fourth corporal March 27, 1862; fourth sergeant July 1, 1862; promoted to First Lieutenant Co. F Sept. 14, 1862; Captain Co. B June 5, 1865; mustered out with his regiment July 24, 1865.

GOODERELL, MANCER C., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 29, 1862; native of Ohio; sergeant; at close of war commissioned Lieutenant in United States Navy.

GOODRICH, ARTHUR, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Illinois; wounded in right leg, at Corinth, Oct. 3, 1862; served three years.

GORDNIER, JOHN, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of New York; wounded Feb. 15, 1862, at Fort Donelson, Tenn.; served three years.

GOSS, SWINFORD, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 15, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

GOSSARD, WILLIAM, Co. D, 10th Infantry; enlisted April 1, 1862; native of Ohio; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss.; served three years.

GRAHAM, CHARLES G., Co. —, 4th Cavalry ; enlisted Dec. 20, 1861 ; native of New York ; transferred to Co. C Feb. 24, 1862 ; promoted battalion saddle sergeant April 12, 1862 ; served three years.

GRANT, GEORGE W., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Missouri ; discharged at expiration of term.

GRAVES, GEORGE C., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 30, 1861 ; native of Prussia ; commissioned Captain Aug. 30, 1861 ; discharged at Davenport Oct. 3, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

GRAY, GEORGE B., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted March 28, 1864, for three years ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

GREEN, LUTHER T., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 12, 1861 ; native of New York ; honorably discharged June 16, 1862 ; enlisted in Co. I, 39th Infantry, Aug. 16, 1862 ; discharged Sept. 20, 1863, for disability.

GREENE, GEORGE W., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Michigan ; honorably discharged April 23, 1862.

GREENE, WILLIAM BRADLEY, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; also Co. I, 18th Infantry, page 78.

GREENE, CHARLES W., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Michigan ; wounded slightly in hand, at Pea Ridge, March, 1862 ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

GREENE, JOHN STANTON, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 225.

GREGG, JAMES C., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted July 24, 1862 ; native of Kentucky ; commissioned Captain Sept. 19, 1862 ; resigned Nov. 25, 1862 ; reënlisted as a private in 1st Battery Dec. 26, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

GREGG, LAWRENCE A., Co. C, 7th Infantry, page 164.

GRIFFITH, SELBY S., Co. K, 17th Infantry ; enlisted Feb. 7, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; honorably discharged at Jacinto, Miss., Sept. 2, 1862.

GRIFFITH, FRANCIS M., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1862; native of Ohio; from sergeant, promoted to Second Lieutenant Feb. 2, 1864; to Captain July 4, 1865; a veteran; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

GRIFFITHS, HENRY H., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Pennsylvania; mustered in as Captain of Co. E, 4th Infantry, Aug. 8, 1861; transferred May 14, 1862, to command 1st Battery; mustered out Aug. 17, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

GRIFFITHS, JOSEPH M., 39th Infantry; commissioned Sept. 16, 1862, Major; native of Pennsylvania; wounded at Parker's Cross-Roads Dec. 31, 1862; promoted and commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel Oct. 6, 1864; commissioned Colonel May 12, 1865; mustered out with his regiment June 5, 1865.

GRIGSBY, GEORGE W., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 274.

GRIMES, NATHANIEL, 39th Infantry; recruit; enlisted Sept. 12, 1864, for one year (company unknown).

GROOM, A. S. R., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

GROSSNICKLE, JONATHAN, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

GROVES, ELI, 2d Battery; enlisted Aug. 29, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

GROVES, DAVID, Co. H, 9th Cavalry; enlisted Oct. 18, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

GULICK, JOHN, Co. K, 16th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 25, 1862; native of Indiana; wounded in left breast; served three years.

GUTHRIE, MICHAEL, Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Ireland; served three years.

GUTHRIE, JOHN W., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 216.

HADER, HENRY, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Pennsylvania; served three years.

HAGUE, JOSEPH F., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of England; discharged at expiration of term.

HAHNEN, JOHN, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 25, 1861; native of Germany; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 6, 1863; discharged at close of war.

HAINES, JONATHAN C., 23d Infantry; recruit; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Indiana (company unknown).

HALL, DANIEL, Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Vermont; promoted from second corporal to Second Lieutenant June 4, 1862; discharged Feb. 1, 1864.

HALL, ORRIN M., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Ohio; served three years.

HALLADAY, EDWARD L., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1862; native of New York; served three years.

HALTERMAN, JACKSON, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Ohio; honorably discharged Jan. 9, 1863.

HAMMER, RICHARD, Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 333.

HAMMON, WILLIAM W., 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 5, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

HAMMOND, JOHN R., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; wounded May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

HAMMOND, AMOS F., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; wounded May 26, 1862, at Farmington, Miss., in scalp; served three years.

HAMPTON, WILLIAM, Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Ohio; served three years.

HANGER, WILLIAM J., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; honorably discharged March 20, 1863.

HANKS, JARVIS, Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted May 21,



1862 ; native of Illinois ; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss., in the hand ; served three years.

HANKS, DEWITT, Co. B, 17th Infantry ; enlisted March 10, 1862 ; native of Illinois ; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, slightly in the shoulder ; reënlisted as a veteran March 12, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

HANMAN, WILLIAM W., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Dec. 12, 1861 ; honorably discharged at Jacinto, Miss., Sept. 8, 1862.

HANNA, JOHN G., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; promoted to First Lieutenant Dec. 4, 1861 ; resigned June 26, 1862.

HANNA, CYRUS G., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Missouri ; discharged at close of war.

HANNA, SIMON B., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Dec. 17, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

HANNANKRATT, JACOB F., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Germany ; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864 ; wounded Feb. 21, 1864, at West Point, Miss., in right hip ; discharged at close of war.

HARBER, RANDOLPH F., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 274.

HARBER, JAMES C., Co. D, 16th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 10, 1862 ; native of Kentucky ; served three years.

HARDIN, JAMES, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 1, 1861 ; native of Iowa ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 6, 1863 ; wounded near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 23, 1864, in right arm ; discharged at close of war.

HARDSAW, DANIEL, Co. B, 17th Infantry, page 240.

HARGIS, STEPHEN M., Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; wounded May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., in shoulder slightly ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

HARLAN, ENOCH, Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 332.

HARLOW, LLOYD, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 6, 1862 ; native of Kentucky ; served three years.



HARMISON, ANDREW, 1st Battery ; enlisted Aug. 20, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

HARNEY, WILLIAM J., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; served three years.

HARRIS, GEORGE N., 2d Battery ; enlisted Oct. 26, 1862 ; native of New York ; reënlisted as a veteran March 22, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

HARRISON, ALANSON, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged June 20, 1863.

HARRISON, HUDSON, Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 356.

HARTMAN, JOHN, 2d Battery ; enlisted Aug. 30, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

HARVEY, WILLIAM R, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 290.

HASKELL, JOSEPH, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Massachusetts ; honorably discharged at Pittsburg Landing April 2, 1862.

HASTINGS, THOMAS, Co. B, 17th Infantry ; enlisted Feb. 10, 1862 ; native of Wisconsin ; captured at Bray's Station, Tenn. ; wounded at Farmington, Miss., in the right knee ; served three years.

HATCHER, RILEY, Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 7, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

HATHAWAY, PERRY, Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Virginia ; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

HAWKINS, THOMAS L., 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 3, 1864 ; native of North Carolina ; discharged at close of war.

HAWKINS, ANDREW J., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

HAYDEN, JOSEPH S., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; wounded Feb. 15, 1862, at Fort Donelson, Tenn., shot through the head ; discharged in consequence of wounds, June 30, 1862.

HAYES, MARTIN V., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug.

2, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

HAYES, J. K. P., Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Missouri; served three years.

HAYS, JACOB E., 39th Infantry; recruit; enlisted May 3, 1864, for three years.

HAZEN, EDWARD, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 30, 1861; native of England; transferred to Co. C, 15th Infantry, Dec. 1, 1861; served three years.

HEADY, WILLIAM J., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 8, 1863; native of Ohio; taken prisoner Dec. 17, 1864, at Florence, Tenn.; exchanged; discharged with regiment at close of war.

HEART, DANIEL B., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Ohio; honorably discharged June 18, 1862.

HELLUMS, FRANK M., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

HELTON, HENRY H., Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 405.

HENDERSON, JOSHUA, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; discharged for epilepsy Feb. 3, 1862.

HENDRICKS, S. D., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

HENDRIX, MARTIN B., 39th Infantry; recruit; enlisted Feb. 29, 1864; native of Tennessee.

HENKLE, JOHN S., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862; native of Indiana; honorably discharged June 25, 1863.

HENKLE, BENJAMIN W., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 283.

HEPBURN, CHARLES S., Co. A, 23d Infantry, page 253.

HERBERT, WILLIAM, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

HERRING, WILLIAM B., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 389.

HESTER, LEVI R., Co. D, 16th Infantry, page 230.

HESTER, STEPHEN, Co. D, 16th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 10, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 5, 1864, and was then accredited to Webster Township, Webster County ; discharged at close of war.

HESTER, FRANCIS M., Co. D, 16th Infantry ; enlisted April 4, 1864 ; native of Maryland ; wounded in right shoulder, July 21, 1864, at Nicojack Creek, Ga. ; discharged Feb. 27, 1865, for wounds.

HEWITT, FRANKLIN E., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Dec. 4, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

HICK, ALFRED, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 15, 1863 ; native of England ; discharged at close of war.

HIGHLAND, HENRY H., Co. B, 17th Infantry ; enlisted March 10, 1862 ; native of Illinois ; wounded May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss., in right arm ; reënlisted as a veteran March 24, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

HIGHLAND, JOHN W., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at expiration of term of enlistment.

HINMAN, JEREMIAH, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 18, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; wounded severely at Pea Ridge March 7, 1862 ; discharged June 24, 1862, for wounds (name written also *Herman*).

HOAGLAND, THEODORE, Co. D, 7th Cavalry ; enlisted March 3, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Jan. 9, 1865.

HOAKE, HERMAN C., 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of New York ; discharged at close of war.

HOBBS, JOSHUA, 1st Battery ; enlisted Dec. 30, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

HOLBROOK, CARLISLE D., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted August 15, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; taken prisoner at Parker's 'Cross-Roads ; paroled ; honorably discharged Nov. 5, 1863.

HOLCOMBE, JACOB, Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Ohio; taken prisoner Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.; exchanged; discharged at close of war.

HOLLADAY, ELIAS, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 13, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

HOLLIDAY, SOLOMON B., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 3, 1864; native of Iowa; discharged at expiration of term.

HOLMES, SOLOMON, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry; enlisted Aug. 24, 1863; native of Va.; discharged with regiment Oct. 17, 1865.

HOOVER, HENRY I., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Indiana; honorably discharged Feb. 23, 1863.

HOPKINS, JOSIAH, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Ohio; commissioned Second Lieutenant Sept. 24, 1861; resigned June 27, 1862; commissioned Major of 44th Infantry June 1, 1864; discharged with his regiment.

HOPKINS, JOHN, 23d Infantry; recruit; enlisted March 22, 1864, for three years; native of Indiana.

HOPKINS, SILAS W., Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Missouri; discharged at expiration of term.

HOPKINS, ROBERT, Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged with regiment.

HORNER, JACOB, Co. K, 10th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of Indiana; served three years.

HORTON, JAMES H., Co. M, 8th Cavalry, page 425.

HOUGHTON, DOUGLAS S., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of New York; discharged by United States District Court as a minor, at St. Louis, Sept. 15, 1861.

HOUK, JAMES, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 7,

1863 ; native of New York ; discharged with regiment, Aug. 13, 1865.

HOUSER, GEORGE L., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

HOUSTON, WILLIAM E., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; from private promoted to third sergeant March 1, 1862 ; wounded in the battle of Shiloh in head, April 6, 1862 ; commissioned Second Lieutenant Co. E, 23d Infantry, Sept. 9, 1862 ; First Lieutenant Nov. 11, 1862 ; Captain April 6, 1865 ; discharged with his regiment, July 25, 1865.

HOUSTON, LEONARD B., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; promoted to seventh corporal, from private, March 4, 1862 ; wounded slightly in ankle at Shiloh, April 6, 1862 ; commissioned Captain Co. A, 23d Infantry, Aug. 10, 1862 ; Major of regiment May 19, 1863 ; wounded at Milliken's Bend, La., June 6, 1863 ; discharged with regiment at close of war.

HOUSTON, WILLIAM L., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 20, 1861 ; native of Illinois ; honorably discharged July 29, 1862.

HOUSTON, LYMAN P., Co. A, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Illinois ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

HOUSTON, JAMES M., Co. E, 7th Cavalry ; enlisted March 3, 1863 ; native of Illinois ; sergeant ; discharged with his regiment.

HOWARD, FRANCIS M., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; honorably discharged June 16, 1863.

HOWARD, ROBERT, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

HOWARD, ISRAEL H., Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 402.

HOWARD, FRANCIS A., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted



Aug. 7, 1862; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

HOWARD, WILLIAM H., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Illinois; wounded May 17, 1863, at Black River Bridge, Miss.; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

HOWARD, MARION L., Co. C, 32d Infantry; enlisted March 16, 1864; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

HOWARD, FRANCIS A., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted March 12, 1864; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

HOWARD, JOHN, 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 1, 1864 native of Iowa; discharged at close of war.

HOWARD, GEORGE, 1st Battery, page 431.

HOWE, EBENEZER E., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of New York; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; commissioned First Lieutenant Jan. 4, 1865, from first sergeant; Captain Aug. 7, 1865; discharged with regiment Aug. 15, 1865.

HOWELL, JESSE, 39th Infantry; recruit; enlisted Oct. 17, 1864; native of Indiana.

HOWLAND, CHARLES A., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 5, 1862; native of Maine; honorably discharged Sept. 6, 1864.

HOXIE, WILLIAM H., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Iowa; from private promoted to Captain Co. B, 17th Infantry; resigned Nov. 25, 1862, on account of wounds received in battle of Iuka; commissioned Captain Co. M, 8th Cavalry, Sept. 30, 1863; wounded July 30, 1864; discharged March 11, 1865.

HOY, THOMAS, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 12, 1862; native of Canada East; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, severely in left arm; transferred Dec. 29, 1863, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

HUDSON, CHARLES H., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 12, 1861; honorably discharged March 1, 1862.

HUDSON, THOMAS J., Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 335.

HUDSON, WILLIAM T., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 15, 1863; native of Tennessee; taken prisoner July 10, 1864, at Newnan, Ga.; exchanged; discharged with regiment Aug. 13, 1865.

HUDSON, LEWIS, Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Feb. 6, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

HUGGINS, DAVID, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

HUGHART, JOHN B, Co. M, 8th Cavalry, page 426.

HUGHART, YOUNG A., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 25, 1863; native of Kentucky; discharged with his regiment Aug. 15, 1865.

HULL, JOHN A. T., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted July 24, 1862; native of Ohio; commissioned First Lieutenant Sept. 19, 1861; promoted to Captain Nov. 26, 1862; wounded in left leg May, 1863; discharged Nov. 5, 1863.

HUME, WILLIAM W., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Indiana; served three years.

HUMPHREYS, WILLIAM T., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864; discharged with regiment Sept. 19, 1865.

HUNT, WILLIAM A., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Maryland; wounded Nov. 24, 1863, at Missionary Ridge; right arm amputated; discharged Jan. 1864, on account of wounds.

HUNT, ZACCHEUS, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted Dec. 26, 1863, for three years; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

HUNTER, DAVID, JR., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at expiration of term.

HURBER, JAMES S., Co. D, 16th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 10, 1862; native of Kentucky; served three years.

HURD, WILLIAM P., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Kentucky; taken prisoner at

Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 5, 1864; exchanged; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

HURST, ANDERSON, Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Dec. 31, 1863; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

HUSTON, ZACHARY T., 23d Infantry; recruit; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Indiana.

HYATT, ELMER, 1st Battery; enlisted Dec. 25, 1863 native of Ohio; honorably discharged May 20, 1865.

HYLAND, EDMUND, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of England; discharged at expiration of term.

INGERSOLL, DANIEL W., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Ohio; transferred Dec. 29, 1863, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

INGRAHAM, JOSEPH, 2d Battery; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; native of Ohio; reënlisted as a veteran March 23, 1864; discharged at close of war.

IVERS, JOSEPH, Co. K, 10th Infantry; enlisted Dec. 19, 1861; native of Ohio; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss., severely; left leg amputated; discharged Aug. 14, 1863, on account of wounds.

JACK, GEORGE F., Co. I, 87th Ohio Infantry, page 441.

JAMES, JOHN C., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 152.

JAMES, SAMUEL H., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 152.

JAMES, ELISHA R., 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 4, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

JAMESON, JOHN Q., Co. E, 23d Infantry, page 316.

JEFFRIES, CHARLES W., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Iowa; discharged at expiration of term.

JENNINGS, BENJAMIN, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; commissioned Second Lieutenant August 21, 1862; promoted to Captain

November 26, 1863; mustered out with his regiment July 26, 1865.

JESSUP, ISAAC, 4th Infantry; recruit; enlisted Sept. 20, 1862; native of Indiana.

JESSUP, BYRON, Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 6, 1862; native of New York; taken prisoner Dec. 30, 1862, at Shady Grove, Tenn.; paroled; served till close of war.

JEWETT, JOHN Q., Co. M, 4th Cavalry, page 414.

JEWETT, JOSEPH E., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; native of Vermont; promoted to Second Lieutenant Aug. 30, 1861; Major of 4th Cavalry Oct. 14, 1861; resigned Jan. 2, 1863.

JOHNSON, JONATHAN, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 4, 1862; transferred to Co. H, 15th Infantry, March 1, 1862; native of Iowa; wounded at battle of Shiloh, Tenn., April 6, 1862, severely in the head and left arm; discharged on account of wounds July 3, 1862.

JOHNSON, JOHN, Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted March 5, 1862; native of Kentucky; honorably discharged Feb. 9, 1863.

JOHNSON, WILLIAM P., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 271.

JOHNSON, DAVID W., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Indiana; sergeant; honorably discharged at close of war.

JOHNSON, JOHN W., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 20, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

JOHNSON, BENJAMIN T., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 11, 1862; native of Ohio; honorably discharged Feb. 19, 1863.

JOHNSON, GEORGE, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at close of war.

JOHNSON, DELANAH, Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 406.

JOHNSON, JONATHAN, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 5, 1863; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

JOHNSON, IVEN, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 15, 1863; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

JOHNSON, JOHN, 1st Battery, page 432.

JOHNSON, ARTHUR W., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 17, 1864; native of New York; discharged at expiration of term.

JOHNSON, JOEL, 2d Battery; enlisted Feb. 19, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

JOHNSON, JAMES F., Co. B, 15th Infantry; recruit; enlisted March 22, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

JONES, ASBURY C., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Indiana; honorably discharged May 4, 1862; reënlisted in 34th Infantry Dec. 20, 1863; discharged at close of war.

JONES, TARPLEY T., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Indiana; served three years.

JONES, ALBERT, Co. A, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862; native of Illinois; discharged with his regiment July 25, 1865.

JONES, EMERY, Co. E, 29th Infantry, page 336.

JONES, PALESTINE, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Indiana; sergeant; taken prisoner at Parker's Cross-Roads, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862; paroled; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

JONES, ANDREW J., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of New Jersey; discharged at close of war.

JONES, CHARLES L., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

JONES, ANDREW J., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted March 4, 1863; native of Missouri; discharged with his regiment.

JONES, BENJAMIN S., Co. D, 7th Cavalry; enlisted March 4, 1862; native of Missouri; discharged with his regiment.

JONES, JACOB H., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 15, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged with his regiment at close of war.



JONES, GEORGE W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 15, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

JONES, ROBERT B., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Dec. 21, 1861 ; native of Iowa ; discharged at close of war.

JONES, GEORGE W., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 16, 1864 ; native of Virginia ; discharged at expiration of term.

JONES, JAMES WILSON, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 28, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged with his regiment.

JONES, JAMES M., 2d Battery ; enlisted March 30, 1864 ; native of New York ; discharged at close of war.

JONES, JOHN, 2d Battery, page 434.

JONES, ALBERT M., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted March 29, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

JONES, ANDERSON, 2d Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 21, 1865 ; native of Kentucky.

JONES, DANIEL W., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged Sept. 30, 1862.

JORDAN, HENRY C., Co. A, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862 ; native of Missouri ; discharged to accept an appointment as cadet at West Point, July, 1863.

JOURNEY, JOHN H., Co. D, 23d Infantry, page 314.

JUVENALL, JOHN M., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 285.

KEAGGY, WILLIAM L., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 13, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; sergeant ; wounded at battle of Parker's Cross-Roads, Dec. 30, 1862 ; transferred April 1, 1865, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

KEELER, ELI, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted June 22, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant ; commissioned Second Lieutenant July 10, 1864 ; discharged with his regiment Aug. 13, 1865.

KEENEY, JOHN, Co. B, 10th Infantry, page 190.

KEENEY, THOMAS J., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

KEENEY, JOHN W., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

KEENEY, JOSEPH M., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; taken prisoner at Shady Grove, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862.

KEENEY, DANIEL T., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 364.

KEES, THOMAS, Co. E, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

KELLEY, OLIVER PERRY, Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 145.

KELLEY, JOHN B., Co. M., 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 4, 1863 ; native of Illinois ; taken prisoner Dec. 17, near Franklin, Tenn. ; served in regiment to close of war.

KELLISON, JOHN D., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; wounded Oct. 4, 1862, at Corinth, Miss., in the wrist ; served three years.

KELSEY, JACOB R., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 228.

KEMP, THOMAS G. J., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of New York ; served three years.

KENASTON, JAMES A., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Vermont ; discharged with his regiment.

KENWORTHY, STEEL, Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss., in the side ; promoted First Lieutenant Nov. 26, 1863, from sergeant ; served as a veteran until discharged with his regiment at Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 15, 1865.

KENWORTHY, BRUCE, Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 28, 1861 (from Co. K) ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

KENWORTHY, F. D., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug

17, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

KERLIN, J. M., 5th Cavalry, page 418.

KESLER, JACOB, Co. E, 7th Cavalry, page 419.

KESSLER, WILLIAM H., Co. F, 16th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 11, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Sept. 12, 1862.

KESSLER, WILLIAM, 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

KEY, WILLIAM R., Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry ; colored ; enlisted Aug. 26, 1863 ; native of District of Columbia ; discharged at close of war.

KIMMONS, JOHN, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 13, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at expiration of term.

KING, MICHAEL, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Ireland ; wounded Dec. 29, 1862, at Chickasaw Bayou, Miss., in thigh severely ; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.

KINKENMAN, NATHAN, 4th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862 ; native of Indiana.

KINSEY, WILLIAM A., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; reënlisted as a veteran ; discharged Dec. 19, 1863, to accept appointment in the navy.

KINSMAN, ORAM, Co. G, 18th Infantry ; enlisted July 17, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; discharged at close of war.

KIRBY, CHARLES, 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Kentucky ; discharged at close of war.

KIRSHER, JOHN, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 13, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; honorably discharged July 25, 1863.

KIRSHER, JASPER, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 8, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps (date unknown).

KISER, AMOS, Co. B, 17th Infantry, page 238.

KNIGHT, JAMES T., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 20, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; wounded May 9, 1864, at Cassville, Ga. ; discharged at close of war.

KOONS, ELIJAH, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 281.

KOOZER, DANIEL, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 16, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged with his regiment.

KRATZER, HOWARD, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; discharged at close of war.

KREWSON, AMOS, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted July 12, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; taken prisoner at Shady Grove, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862 ; paroled ; discharged at close of war.

KROWSER, MOSES W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry, page 426.

KUNTZ, JOHN, 2d Battery, page 434.

KURTZ, GOTTLIEB, 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Germany ; discharged at close of war.

KYSAR, WILLIAM, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 298.

LACY, HENRY D., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Vermont ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

LAIRD, MADISON R., Co. F, 16th Infantry, page 233.

LAMB, JOHN, Co. B, 18th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 21, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; missing in action April 18, 1864, at Poison Spring, Ark. ; taken prisoner ; exchanged ; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

LAMOREAUX, CHARLES H., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Illinois ; served three years.

LANG, DANIEL R., Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 18, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged March 11, 1863.

LANSTRUM, CHRISTIAN E., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861 ; native of Sweden ; commissioned Second Lieutenant Nov. 9, 1861 ; First Lieutenant May 24, 1863 ; Captain Jan. 19, 1863 ; mustered out May 16, 1865, at expiration of term.

LASELL, WILLIAM J., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 27, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged Feb. 1, 1862.

LASELL, JOSEPH W., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted

Aug. 6, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged with the regiment July 25, 1865.

LAWRENCE, PERRY, 4th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862 ; native of Ohio.

LAWSON, JACOB, Co. I, 18th Infantry ; enlisted July 21, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

LEE, JOHN N., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

LEE, THOMAS, Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

LEE, MARSHALL, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 10, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

LEE, PETER H., 2d Battery, page 435.

LEFTWICK, CHARLES, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Kentucky ; sergeant ; wounded Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga., through both thighs ; discharged with his regiment.

LEFTWICK, CORNELIUS B., 39th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted March 21, 1864 ; native of Iowa ; company not known.

LEGGETT, JOHN W., 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

LEONARD, LAWRENCE, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 277.

LEONARD, JAMES G., Co. I, 39th Infantry, page 383.

LEONARD, THOMAS R., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 6, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged Feb. 23, 1864.

LESTER, GEORGE W., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 8, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 23, 1864 ; discharged with regiment July 24, 1865.

LEWIS, JAMES, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 176.

LEWIS, JOHN, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

LEWIS, JAMES, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; discharged at close of war.



LEWIS, THOMAS C., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Indiana; served three years.

LEWIS, JAMES, 4th Infantry; recruit; enlisted Dec. 23, 1863; native of Iowa.

LICKINGTELLER, JONATHAN, Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at close of war.

LINDSLEY, ROBERT, Co. E, 14th Infantry, page 210.

LITTLE, LEWIS, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

LITTLE, GEORGE M., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged with his regiment at expiration of term.

LLOYD, CALVIN, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 227.

LOMAN, H., Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

LOOBY, JOHN H., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Canada; severely wounded in breast at Shiloh April 6, 1862; promoted to Second Lieutenant Co. G, 18th Infantry, Aug. 6, 1862; commissioned Captain Dec. 19, 1863 (not mustered); promoted to First Lieutenant 1st Mo. A. D.; served to close of war.

LOTT, JOHN W., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted Nov. 20, 1861; native of Ohio; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863; discharged at close of war.

LOUGHRAM, EDMOND, 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 2, 1864; native of Ireland; discharged at close of war.

LOVE, WILLIAM, Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 11, 1862; native of Canada East; discharged at close of war.

LOW, FRANCIS M., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 364.

LOWE, CARLETON, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Ohio; promoted Second Lieutenant 2d Artillery, regular army, Nov. 13, 1861.

LUCAS, FRANCIS M., Co. A, 23d Infantry; enlisted July 20, 1862; native of Indiana; honorably discharged Oct. 19, 1863.

LUCAS, DANIEL, Co. A, 23d Infantry; enlisted July 20, 1862; native of Indiana; transferred May 21, 1864, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

LUELLEN, FRANCIS, Co. K, 32d Infantry, page 341.

LUM, GEORGE, Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of New York; sergeant; served three years.

LUNT, SAMUEL H., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 97.

LUNT, EDWARD D., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 14, 1861; native of New York; sergeant; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 6, 1863; taken prisoner near Atlanta, Ga., July 22d, 1864; exchanged; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

LUSBY, ROBERT, Co. K, 10th Infantry, page 202

LYNCH, ANDREW, Co. F, 10th Infantry; enlisted March 17, 1862; native of New York; wounded May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.; served three years.

LYNDE, JOHN, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Virginia; promoted commissary sergeant May 1, 1862; Second Lieutenant Sept. 23, 1862; resigned May 23, 1864.

LYON, GEORGE W., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Iowa; promoted to hospital steward May 1, 1862; served three years.

LYON, ALFRED M., Co. A, 23d Infantry, page 257.

LYON, ROBERT, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Nov. 6, 1861; native of New York; sergeant; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 5, 1864; discharged at close of war.

LYON, THOMAS W., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 14, 1862; native of Indiana; served three years.

LYON, WILLIAM D., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862; native of Virginia; discharged at close of war.

LYON, JOSEPH H., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of New York; wounded June 7, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La., severely in the arm; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps April 30, 1864.

LYON, H. H., 2d Colorado; promoted to 1st Lieutenant; discharged at close of war.

LYON, JONATHAN, 2d Nebraska ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

MACK, TALBERT S., 1st Battery ; enlisted Dec. 29, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

MADISON, ANDREW J., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps July 5, 1865.

MANBECK, ISAIAH, Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

MANBECK, HENRY, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; taken prisoner at Shady Grove, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862 ; paroled ; wounded Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga., in the neck, slightly ; discharged at close of war.

MANBECK, ELIJAH, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; taken prisoner at Shady Grove, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862 ; paroled ; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

MARDIS, SAMUEL, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 218.

MARKAHAN, SIMON, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; native of Ireland ; discharged at close of war.

MARRS, JOHN W., 1st Battery ; enlisted Dec. 26, 1863 ; native of Tennessee ; wounded in action ; served to close of war.

MARSH, EDWARD L., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of New York ; commissioned Second Lieutenant June 22, 1862 ; promoted to First Lieutenant June 25, 1862 ; Captain Oct. 29, 1863 ; resigned May 23, 1864.

MARTIN, VINCENT S., Co. E, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

MARTIN, JAMES, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; taken prisoner at Parker's Cross-Roads Dec. 31, 1862 ; paroled ; discharged at close of war.

MARTIN, WILLIAM, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 15, 1863 ; native of Illinois ; discharged at close of war.

MARTIN, DAVID, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 17, 1864 ; native of Iowa ; discharged at expiration of term.

MASON, WILLIAM B., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 94.

MATHIAS, JAMES H., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 222.

MATTERN, JACOB H., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged March 5, 1863.

MATTERN, WILLIAM H., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 307.

MATTERN, WINFIELD SCOTT, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted June 20, 1863 ; native of Pennsylvania ; taken prisoner at Newnan, Ga., July 30, 1864 ; discharged with his regiment Aug. 13, 1865.

MATTERN, MILES D., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 393.

MEANS, JAMES M., Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 28, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged Oct. 29, 1862.

MEANS, CORNELIUS, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 18, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

MEEK, REUBEN, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 31, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; wounded May 1, 1862 ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

MEEKINS, WILLIAM P., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Virginia ; from private promoted Second Lieutenant July 1, 1862 ; reënlisted as a veteran ; discharged at close of war with his regiment.

MELSON, DAVID, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 288.

MELVIN, ANDREW J., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862 ; native of North Carolina ; honorably discharged Aug. 22, 1863.

MERCER, WILLIAM, Co. K, 17th Infantry ; enlisted March 25, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

MERCER, JOHN, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 283.

MERCER, EDWARD W., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted

Dec. 10, 1861; native of Ohio; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

MERRILL, WILLIAM, Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 10, 1862; native of Indiana; served three years.

MERRILL, WILLIAM, Co. E, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Maine; from sergeant-major promoted Second Lieutenant Aug. 12, 1862; promoted to Quartermaster July 25, 1863; discharged with his regiment.

MERRILL, EMERY, Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Illinois; discharged at expiration of term.

MERRILL, WILLIAM, Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Illinois; discharged at expiration of term.

METCALF, WARREN, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 1, 1863; native of Illinois; sergeant; discharged at close of war.

MEY, JULIUS L., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1862; native of Prussia; discharged at close of war.

MICHAEL, ADDISON, Co. A, 7th Cavalry; enlisted Feb. 24, 1863; native of Virginia; discharged with his regiment.

MILES, JOSIAH, Co. G, 10th Infantry; enlisted March 10, 1862; native of Ohio; honorably discharged at Jacinto, Miss., Sept. 12, 1862.

MILES, JOSEPH, Co. G, 10th Infantry, page 196.

MILLARD, HOMER A., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862; native of New York; discharged at close of war.

MILLARD, HENRY J., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 282.

MILLER, JONATHAN R., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; honorably discharged June 28, 1865, at David's Island, New York harbor.

MILLER, HENRY A., Co. G, 10th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 1, 1862; native of Indiana; served three years.

MILLER, JONATHAN G., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.



MILLER, EZRA W., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

MILLER, JOHN D., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Germany; honorably discharged April 14, 1863.

MILLER, ISAAC, Co. I, 39th Infantry, page 383.

MILLER, JAMES H., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 28, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at close of war.

MILLS, NOAH WEBSTER, Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 80.

MILLS, JAMES W., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Indiana; taken prisoner at Shady Grove, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862; paroled; wounded severely May 16, 1864, at Calhoun, Ga.; discharged Jan. 11, 1865, for wounds.

MILLS, JOHN E., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 378.

MILTON, JOHN L., Co. E, 14th Infantry, page 211.

MINNICK, WILLIAM H., Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Virginia; sergeant; discharged at expiration of term.

MISHLER, PETER B., Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 182.

MITCHELL, ORRIN F., Co. M, 8th Cavalry, page 421.

MITCHELL, EDWIN, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of New Hampshire; sergeant; honorably discharged July 16, 1861.

MITCHELL, HENRY S., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 16, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

MITCHELL, WILLIAM B., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 16, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

MODLIN, ELIAS, Co. K, 32d Infantry, page 339.

MOLES, JACOB M., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 75.

MONROE, SAMUEL, 2d Cavalry; recruit; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Ohio.

MONTGOMERY, THEODORE G., Co. G, 23d Infantry; en-

listed Aug. 15, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

MOON, JACOB B., Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 333.

MOON, JOSEPH H., Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 406.

MOORE, JAMES A., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 138.

MOORE, DANIEL, Co. B, 10th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 1, 1862; native of Iowa; served three years.

MOORE, THOMAS K., Co. F, 10th Infantry; enlisted March 17, 1862; native of New York; wounded Nov. 25, 1863, at Missionary Ridge, Tenn., in the head; discharged at expiration of term.

MOORE, JOHN W., Co. E, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

MOORE, WILLIAM R., Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

MORE, ANDERSON, 4th Infantry; recruit; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862; native of Illinois.

MOREHEAD, JACOB, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Ohio; served three years.

MORELAND, HENRY, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of England; first sergeant; wounded severely in the head at Shiloh; discharged at St. Louis Nov. 1, 1862, for wounds; commissioned First Lieutenant of Co. M, 8th Iowa Cavalry, Sept. 30, 1863; taken prisoner at Newnan, Ga., July 30, 1864; commissioned Captain March 12, 1865; discharged with his regiment at Macon, Ga., Aug. 13, 1865.

MORGAN, ANSON D., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 222.

MORGAN, FRANK P., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 16, 1864; native of New York; discharged at expiration of term.

MORRIS, SOLOMON, Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Indiana; transferred April 1, 1864, at Fort Esperanza, Texas, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

MORRIS, PERRY, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug.

7, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

MORRIS, JOHN, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 8, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

MOSGROVE, WILLIAM, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 268.

MOSIER, OLIVER O., 10th Infantry, page 200.

MOSIER, CROSS O., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Dec. 10, 1861; native of Iowa; taken prisoner Oct. 9, 1863, at Brownsville, Miss.; in rebel prisons until near the close of the war; exchanged and honorably discharged.

MOTT, JAMES A., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 145.

MOTT, DAVID B., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 17, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

MOUNTAIN, WESLEY, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 28, 1863; native of Indiana; taken prisoner at Newnan, Ga., July 30, 1864; discharged at close of war.

MURPHY, JAMES, 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of New York; discharged at close of war.

MURPHY, JOHN, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

MURRAY, CASWELL, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 168.

MURRAY, ANDREW, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 180.

MURRAY, THOMAS, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 180.

MURRAY, LARKIN, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 11, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of three years.

MYERHOFF, HERMAN T., 1st Battery, page 432.

MYERS, ISAAC, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Ohio; taken prisoner at Parker's Cross-Roads Dec. 30, 1862; discharged at close of war.

MYERS, ANDREW J., Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

MYERS, ASAHEL W., Co. H, 22d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 8, 1863; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

MYERS, CASSIUS M., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Feb. 3, 1865; native of Iowa; discharged at close of war.

MCCAIN, WILLIAM S., Co. A, 23d Infantry ; enlisted July 20, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; discharged at close of war.

MCCAIN, GEORGE D., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 16, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

MCCALL, THOMAS H., Co. M, 8th Cavalry, page 425.

MCCALLA, NATHANIEL, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Kentucky ; commissioned Captain Sept. 24, 1861 ; Major Jan. 25, 1862 ; wounded in shoulder in battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn., Nov. 25, 1863 ; honorably discharged Dec. 27, 1864.

MCCARTY, FELIX, Co. H, 47th Infantry, page 397.

MCCAULEY, JAMES, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 11, 1861 ; native of Illinois ; served three years.

MCCAULEY, CHARLES H., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of New York ; discharged at close of war.

MCCCLAIN, WILLIAM A., Co. G, 2d Nebraska, page 440.

MCCLELLAND, JOHN L., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 391.

MCCCLURE, JOHN O., Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 6, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss., severely in right arm ; sergeant ; reenlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war

MCCCLURE, GEORGE M., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

MCCOLLAM, ISAAC, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; reenlisted as a veteran Dec. 18, 1863 ; discharged with his regiment July 12, 1865.

MCCONNELL, BENJAMIN I., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 14, 1865 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

MCCONNELL, OSCAR, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted

May 14, 1864; native of New York; discharged at expiration of term.

MCCOY, WILLIAM J., Co. G, 18th Infantry, page 242.

MCCRARY, ALVIN J., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 13, 1864; native of Iowa; discharged at expiration of term.

MCCREADY, WILLIAM, Co. K, 17th Infantry; enlisted March 2, 1862; native of Ohio; honorably discharged Sept. 2, 1862.

MCCREADY, MARTIN F., Co. K, 17th Infantry; enlisted March 6, 1862; native of Ohio; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, severely in the side; discharged at close of war.

MCCULLOCH, C. H., Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 26, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

MCCULLOUGH, JAMES P., Co. C, 22d Infantry, page 249.

MCCURDY, ANDREW, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 8, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

MCCURDY, ALFRED, 39th Infantry; recruit; enlisted May 3, 1864; native of Iowa; company unknown.

MCDONNELL, MICHAEL, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 12, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

MCDOWELL, ELLIOTT, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; wounded May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, severely in right hip; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

MCDOWELL, PALMER, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

MCDOWELL, THOMAS, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 282.

MCDOWELL, MICHAEL, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Ireland; honorably discharged Jan. 31, 1863 (name also written *McDonnell*).



McFEE, JOHN H., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted Nov. 18, 1861; native of Pennsylvania; transferred Jan. 1864, at Woodville, Ala., to Veteran Reserve Corps.

McGORRISK, EDWARD J., 17th Infantry; native of Ireland; commissioned Assistant Surgeon March 25, 1862; Surgeon 42d Infantry Nov. 5, 1862; Surgeon of 9th Infantry Jan. 24, 1863; mustered out with regiment July 18, 1865.

McINTIRE, WILLIAM K., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862; native of Missouri; honorably discharged Feb. 26, 1863.

McINTIRE, JAMES, Co. D, 7th Cavalry; enlisted April 18, 1863; native of Missouri; discharged with his regiment.

McKEAN, CORNELIUS, Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 163.

McKELORGE, HUGH, 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Ireland; discharged at close of war.

McKELVOGUE, JOHN, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Ireland; honorably discharged Feb. 6, 1862.

McKINNEY, WILLIAM B., Co. D, 10th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 11, 1862; native of Indiana; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss., in the left shoulder and arm; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 11, 1864 (accredited also to Jasper County); discharged at close of war.

McMICHAEL, WILLIAM, 1st Battery, page 431.

McNULTY, ROBERT, Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864; wounded Aug. 1, 1864, at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., severely in left fore-arm; discharged Jan. 2, 1865, on account of wounds.

McQUEEN, WILLIAM A., Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 16, 1862; native of Illinois; sergeant; discharged at close of war.

McQUISTON, DAVID S., Co. E, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at close of war.

MCRobERTS, JOHN, Co. K, 10th Infantry; enlisted March 10, 1862; native of Indiana; reënlisted as a veteran March 12, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

NAGLE, JOHN N., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Ohio; wounded in the foot at Donelson Feb. 15, 1862; discharged for wounds July 11, 1862.

NAGLE, THOMAS, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted Nov. 21, 1861; native of Ohio; sergeant; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 18, 1863; discharged at close of war.

NAGLE, WEBSTER, 1st Battery; enlisted Dec. 31, 1863; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

NAPPER, RENARD, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

NEEDHAM, JAMES M., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 139.

NEEDHAM, MELVIN I., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Sept. 4, 1862; native of New Hampshire; wounded Dec. 5, 1862, at Oxford, Miss., in breast, and *died of wound*.

NELSON, THOR, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1862; native of Norway; discharged at close of war.

NEWELL, ANDREW J., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted Nov. 18, 1861; native of Ohio; served three years.

NEWELL, ISAIAH, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 6, 1863; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

NEWLAND, JASPER N., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 219.

NICHOLAS, GEORGE M., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 272.

NICHOLAS, JAMES, 89th Illinois, page 438.

NICHOLAS, JOHN W., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

NICHOLS, THOMAS R., Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862; native of Ohio; taken prisoner at Parker's Cross-Roads; paroled; honorably discharged May 21, 1863.

NICHOLSON, WILLIAM, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted

July 3, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

NIMS, ALBERT H., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of New York; wounded Feb. 15, 1862, at Fort Donelson, Tenn.; served three years.

NOEL, SAMUEL, Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; native of Indiana; promoted to Second Lieutenant, from first sergeant, Oct. 29, 1861; resigned June 3, 1862.

NOEL, PERRY G., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted July 24, 1861; native of Indiana; wounded slightly at Donelson Feb. 15, 1862; served three years.

NORTH, GEORGE J., Co. F, 47th Infantry; native of New York; enlisted April 29, 1864, as a private; elected Captain; commissioned Major 47th Infantry June 4, 1864; discharged with his regiment.

NOSLER, JAMES M., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Indiana; served three years.

NOSLER, WILLIAM H., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Indiana; taken prisoner May 28, 1863; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864; discharge at close of war.

NUSSBAUM, MARTIN V., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Ohio; honorably discharged Feb. 25, 1863.

NUSSBAUM, ISAAC Z., Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 177.

NUSSBAUM, JOHN L., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Ohio; served three years.

NUSSBAUM, BENJAMIN F., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 272.

O'BLENESS, JAMES, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 292.

O'KEE, JOSEPH L., Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of England; discharged at close of war.

ORWIG, BENJAMIN M., Battery E, 1st Pennsylvania Artillery, page 444.

OSBORN, PHILIP, Co. F, 4th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 16,

1862; native of Virginia; *died Feb. 22, 1863, at Young's Point, La., of disease; age, 42.*

OSTERHAUS, NORTON, Co. G, 31st Infantry; enlisted Sept. 26, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

OTTESON, CALVIN, Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Nov. 21, 1864; native of Wisconsin; discharged at close of war.

OTTESON, JOHN, Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Feb. 6, 1864; native of Wisconsin; discharged at close of war.

OVERMIER, AMOS, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 20, 1862; native of Ohio; sergeant; wounded May 1, 1862; taken prisoner July 22, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga.; paroled; served three years.

OVERTON, ROBERT, Co. B, 10th Infantry, page 189.

OWENS, HENRY, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

OWENS, THOMAS J., Co. H, 9th Cavalry; enlisted Nov. 25, 1863; native of Ohio; discharged with his regiment.

PAINTER, JOSHUA C., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of New York; served three years.

PALMER, LEWIS H., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Delaware; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

PARKER, WILLIAM, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 1, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

PARKER, JAMES M., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 5, 1864; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

PARKER, MOSES J. H., Co. A, 15th Infantry, page 229.

PATTEE, DAVID J., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted as a private May 12, 1864; native of Vermont; promoted to Captain June 4, 1864; discharged with his regiment. (Captain Pattee had served one year in 9th Vermont Infantry; enlisted as a private; promoted to Captain, and to commissary sergeant.)

PATTERSON, THOMAS, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of New York; served three years.

PATTERSON, WILLIAM A., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862; native of Indiana; commissioned Second Lieutenant Nov. 24, 1862; resigned July 19, 1864.

PAYNE, JOHN, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 14, 1861; native of Ohio; wounded severely in the shoulder at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862; served three years.

PAYNE, JAMES P, 1st Battery; enlisted Dec. 21, 1863; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

PEARSON, JOHN W., Co. E, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862; native of Iowa; discharged at close of war.

PEARSON, NATHAN H., Co. K, 32d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

PEARSON, SAMUEL H., Co. K, 32d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862; native of Indiana; taken prisoner April 9, 1864, at Pleasant Hill, La.; exchanged; discharged at close of war.

PEET, EDWARD W., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 394.

PEET, HENRY J., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 19, 1864; native of New Jersey; discharged at expiration of term.

PEIRSON, EPHRAIM, Co. B, 10th Infantry, page 193.

PERRY, JOHN, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Ohio; honorably discharged Jan. 21, 1863.

PHELPS, FRANKLIN P., Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 26, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; honorably discharged Oct. 21, 1862; reënlisted in Co. M, 8th Cavalry, June 1, 1863; promoted commissary sergeant; discharged July 19, 1865, for disability.

PHILLIPPIE, CHRISTOPHER, Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Virginia; served three years.

PHILLIPS, LEWIS F., 2d Battery; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; native of Ohio; reënlisted as a veteran March 23, 1864; discharged at close of war.



PIERCE, THOMAS J., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Missouri ; honorably discharged Nov. 15, 1863.

PIERCE, ELIJAH L., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Missouri ; honorably discharged Dec. 5, 1862 ; reënlisted in Co. H, 44th Infantry, May 11, 1864 ; discharged at expiration of term.

PIERCE, LAZARUS, 16th Infantry (company unknown) ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 5, 1864 ; native of North Carolina.

PIERCE, THOMAS G., 16th Infantry (company unknown) ; recruit ; enlisted Dec. 31, 1863 ; native of Missouri.

PIERCE, THOMAS J., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Missouri ; sergeant ; discharged at expiration of term.

PIERCE, THOMAS P., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 12, 1864 ; native of Missouri ; sergeant ; discharged at expiration of term.

PIERCE, WILLIAM B., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 12, 1864 ; native of Missouri ; discharged at expiration of term.

PIERCE, ANDREW, Co. K, 16th Infantry ; enlisted Feb. 5, 1862 ; native of Kentucky ; discharged at Corinth, Miss. (date unknown).

PIKE, ANDREW R., Co. D, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 3, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

PLUMMER, ASA L., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

POLK, IRA L., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

POLLOCK, ROBERT R., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

POLLOCK, JOHN N., Co. F, 23d Infantry, page 325.

PORTER, JOHN, Co. E, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; wounded June 7, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La. — right thumb shot off ; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 1, 1863.

PORTER, REZIN, Co. D, 7th Cavalry; enlisted April 4, 1863; native of Ohio; discharged with his regiment.

POWERS, JOHN G., Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

POWERS, JAMES F., Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

POWERS, JONATHAN W., Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 333.

PRATT, ALFRED, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry, page 399.

PRESTON, JOHN C., Co. E, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862; native of Indiana; taken prisoner at Shady Grove, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862; paroled; taken prisoner Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.; exchanged; discharged at close of war.

PRESTON, ALONZO C., 2d Cavalry; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Iowa (company unknown).

PRICE, JOHN, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Ohio; wounded slightly at Shiloh; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863; wounded Aug. 4, 1864, near Atlanta; discharged at close of war.

PRICE, HENRY M., Co. G, 10th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 1, 1862; native of Kentucky; *drowned April 23, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La.*

PRICER, WILLIAM, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

PRITCHARD, WILLIAM, Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 155.

PRITCHARD, JOHN, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

PRUNTZ, DAVID M., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 28, 1864; native of Iowa; discharged at expiration of term.

PURDY, WILLIAM H., 10th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of New York; chief musician; mustered out with band Feb. 26, 1862.

PURSLEY, WILLIAM H., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 5, 1861; native of Ohio; transferred to Co. B, 17th Infantry, March 1, 1862; discharged at close of war.

RAGAN, WILLIAM, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; sergeant ; severely wounded in thigh Feb. 15, 1862, at Donelson, in battle ; promoted to First Lieutenant Co. I, 18th Infantry, Aug. 6, 1862 ; Major 18th Infantry, May 12, 1865 ; discharged Oct. 3, 1865.

RAGAN, DAVID S., Co. B, 17th Infantry ; enlisted March 22, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; served three years.

RAMSEY, JAMES W., 34th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Iowa (company unknown).

RAMSEY, MARTIN K., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Vermont ; discharged at close of war.

RANKIN, ROBERT, Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Oct. 11, 1861 ; native of Scotland ; sergeant ; served three years.

RAWSON, CHARLES H., 5th Infantry ; commissioned Surgeon July 15, 1861 ; native of Vermont ; resigned April 16, 1862.

RAY, ISAAC, 4th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862 ; native of Indiana (company unknown).

RAYGER, THOMAS, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 18, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; wounded July 21, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga., slightly in the arm ; discharged at end of three years.

RAYNOLDS, LEWIS F., 2d Battery ; enlisted Aug. 11, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; first sergeant ; transferred Aug. 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., for promotion to Captain 6th Mississippi Infantry, A. D.

REDMAN, J. F., Co. K, 16th Infantry, page 237.

REDMOND, ASA, Co. A, 48th Infantry ; enlisted June 4, 1864 ; native of Pennsylvania ; discharged at expiration of term.

REED, SIMON, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1851 ; native of Canada East ; served three years.

REED, THOMAS H., Co. B, 10th Infantry, page 189.

REED, WILLIAM, Co. G, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug.

25, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss., slightly in the arm ; served three years.

REED, DONOVAN, Co. G, 10th Infantry ; enlisted March 10, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; wounded Oct. 4, 1862, at Corinth, Miss., in battle ; *died Nov. 4, 1862, at Mound City, Ill., of wounds.*

REED, ANDREW W., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted Dec. 21, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

REED, SAMUEL, 2d Battery ; enlisted Feb. 19, 1864 ; native of New York ; discharged at close of war.

REED, WILLIAM, 2d Battery ; enlisted Feb. 19, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

REEDER, ROBERT F., 1st Battery, page 433.

REEDER, WILLIAM H., 1st Battery ; enlisted March 21, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

REES, GEORGE L., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 224.

REES, JAMES F., Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

REES, SAMUEL T., Co. B, 17th Infantry ; enlisted (date unknown) ; native of Pennsylvania ; promoted to Second Lieutenant April 18, 1862, from private ; resigned June 20, 1862.

RENUFF, BENJAMIN, Co. F., 10th Infantry ; enlisted March 18, 1862 ; native of New York ; *died Aug. 11, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La., of disease, aged 28.*

REPLOGLE, JOHN L., Co. G, 10th Infantry, page 198.

RHINEHART, OLIVER P., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

RHINEHART, GEORGE L., 4th Battery ; enlisted March 7, 1865 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

RHOADES, JOHN W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 2, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged July 10, 1865.

RHODES, HIRAM, Co. D, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 3, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.



RICHARDS, DAVIS, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

RICHARDS, JONATHAN, Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

RICHARDSON, EDWIN, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Vermont ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

RICKABAUGH, WILSON, Co. B, 17th Infantry, page 239.

RICKABAUGH, PERRY, Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 406.

RIDDLE, WILLIAM, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; severely wounded in the thigh at Shiloh April 6, 1862 ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

RILEY, GEORGE, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Wisconsin ; discharged at close of war.

RING, EDWARD, Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Ireland ; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

RISON, BAILY, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; transferred, July 1, 1864, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

RITTGERS, PETER M., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 12, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at expiration of term.

RITTGERS, JOHN H., Co. H, 44th Infantry, page 385.

ROACH, JAMES P., Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Tennessee ; commissioned Captain Sept. 19, 1862 ; resigned April 10, 1863 ; reënlisted as a private in Co. F, 47th Infantry, May 28, 1864 ; promoted to Chaplain July 21, 1864 ; mustered out with the regiment.

ROBBINS, JAMES EDWIN, Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 96.

ROBERTS, ABEL W., 2d Battery ; enlisted Oct. 1, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; served three years.



ROBINSON, AUGUSTUS R., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; first sergeant ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 25, 1864 ; transferred Feb. 21, 1865, to 2d U. S. Volunteers, as Second Lieutenant ; discharged at close of war.

ROBINSON, GABRIEL, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry, page 398.

ROBINSON, STEWART S., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; wounded May 17, 1863, at Black River Bridge, Miss. ; discharged at close of war.

ROBINSON, SMITH C., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 287.

ROBINSON, THOMAS J., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 3, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

ROBINSON, LORENZO L., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 396.

ROE, JOHN, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

ROHR, ROBERT H., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; wounded May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., severely in right shoulder ; served three years.

ROHR, SILAS, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

ROHR, JACOB, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 11, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

ROLLINS, MILLARD F., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 390.

ROMMOL, HENRY A., Co. K, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 24, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

ROOKER, WILLIAM D., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864 ; wounded Dec. 15, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn., severely ; discharged at close of war.

ROOKER, JAMES, Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864 ; wounded December, 1864, at Little Harpeth,

Tenn. — both eyes shot out ; discharged June 21, 1865, at Keokuk.

ROPER, GEORGE W., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 14, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Nov. 5, 1862.

ROPER, JOHN E., Co. D, 7th Cavalry ; enlisted March 14, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; discharged with his regiment.

ROSECRANS, JOHN M., Co. E, 23d Infantry, page 321.

ROSS, RICHARD W., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; commissioned Second Lieutenant Jan. 30, 1863 ; resigned Sept. 29, 1864.

ROSS, JOHN, Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; honorably discharged Jan. 12, 1863 ; commissioned Lieutenant in regular army.

RULE, JOHN T., Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 182.

RUNYAN, ORESON J., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

RUSH, AUSTIN B., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 93.

RUSH, WILLIAM D., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; discharged at close of war.

RUSSELL, JOHN R., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

RUSSELL, EDWIN C., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; discharged at close of war.

RUTHERFORD, JOHN, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 6, 1862 ; native of Tennessee ; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss., in hand ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

RUTHERFORD, JOHN, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 14, 1864 ; native of Tennessee ; discharged at expiration of term.

SALISBURY, JAMES O., Co. H, 9th Cavalry, page 428.

SAMPSON, WILLIAM C., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 396.

SANFORD, ABRAHAM, Co. K, 17th Infantry ; enlisted March 25, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged July 12, 1862.

SANFORD, WILLIAM B., Co. I, 39th Infantry, page 383.

SANFORD, GEORGE A., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

SANFORD, ABRAHAM, Co. D, 7th Cavalry ; enlisted April 15, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; discharged with his regiment.

SAYLOR, WILLIAM A., Co. A, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; sergeant ; honorably discharged Jan. 6, 1863.

SAYLOR, JAMES A., Co. A, 23d Infantry, page 260.

SAYLOR, JOHN B., 23d Infantry, page 260.

SAYLOR, JOHN Q. A., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; honorably discharged Feb. 28, 1863.

SAYLOR, THOMAS J., Co. E, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war, with his regiment.

SCARBROUGH, JAMES, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 299.

SCARBROUGH, MARTIN, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 28, 1864 ; native of Pennsylvania ; discharged at expiration of term.

SCHOONOVER, RANDOLPH, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Virginia ; honorably discharged April 19, 1863. •

SCOTT, ERASTUS, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged April 18, 1862 ; reenlisted in Co. I, 39th Infantry, Aug. 22, 1862 ; discharged at close of war.

SCOTT, ANDREW, 1st Battery ; enlisted Aug. 20, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

SCOTT, JOHN W., 4th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862 ; native of Kentucky (company not known).

SCUDDER, JOHN M., Co. K, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 18, 1861 ; native of New Jersey ; honorably discharged Sept. 17, 1862.

SELDON, WILLIAM, 1st Battery, page 431.

SELL, JOHN E., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; First Lieutenant, from first sergeant, May 15, 1862 ; Adjutant Sept. 12, 1862 ; mustered out April 6, 1865.

SELLS, DAVID M., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Iowa ; transferred and promoted to Second Lieutenant U. S. Marines Sept. 10, 1861.

SEXTON, ISAAC, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; sergeant ; native of Tennessee ; transferred, Feb. 15, 1864, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

SHANLY, JOHN, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Ireland ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

SHARMON, CHARLES H., Co. G, 33d Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 4, 1862 ; native of Ireland ; from sergeant promoted to Second Lieutenant Feb. 25, 1863 ; wounded in the head at battle of Helena, July 4, 1863 ; promoted to First Lieutenant June 19, 1864 ; commissioned Adjutant Jan. 6, 1865 ; discharged with his regiment July 17, 1865.

SHARP, JOHN, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 20, 1861 ; native of Kentucky ; honorably discharged Nov. —, 1862.

SHARP, DAVID, Co. I, 18th Infantry ; enlisted July 26, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

SHARP, DONALD C., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 263.

SHARP, WILLIAM, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 8, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; wounded Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. ; discharged at close of war.

SHAW, JAMES E., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

SHAW, THOMAS, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 17, 1864 ; native of Illinois ; discharged at expiration of term.



SHAW, ALEXANDER, 4th Infantry ; native of Delaware ; commissioned Assistant Surgeon 4th Infantry Sept. 9, 1862 ; promoted Surgeon 29th Infantry July 6, 1863 ; resigned Aug. 1, 1864.

SHELLHART, SAMUEL, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

SHELLHART, VALENTINE, Co. M., 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 15, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

SHEPHERD, ROBERT H., Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

SHERMAN, SAMUEL, Co. K, 17th Infantry ; enlisted April 7, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss. ; taken prisoner Oct. 13, 1864, at Tilton, Ga. ; exchanged ; discharged at close of war.

SHERRILL, JOHN W., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 312.

SHERRILL, ELISHA C., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 312.

SHERRILL, WILLIAM H., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Alabama ; discharged at close of war.

SHEWEY, JAMES M., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 11, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

SHIRTS, ROSCIUS, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 6, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

SIBBETT, BENJAMIN F., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

SIMMONDS, WILLIAM V., 1st Battery ; enlisted Dec. 26, 1863 ; native of Pennsylvania ; discharged at close of war.

SIMMONS, WILSON S., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; commissioned First Lieutenant Aug. 8, 1861 ; Captain May 15, 1862 ; discharged with his veteran company at close of war.

SIMMONS, AMOS, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

SIMMONS, NICHOLAS W., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 356.

SIMMONS, BAILY R., 2d Battery ; enlisted Sept. 4, 1864 ; native of Illinois ; discharged at close of war.



SIMMS, GEORGE, Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 7, 1862; native of Ohio; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 24, 1864; discharged at close of war.

SISLEY, SIMON S., Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 405.

SKIDMORE, GEORGE, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 183.

SKINNER, JOHN O., 10th Infantry; commissioned Surgeon Aug. 19, 1862; native of Ohio; served till June 24, 1865.

SLATTEN, ANDREW, Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 58.

SLAWTER, JAMES, Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Mississippi; wounded slightly at Farmington, Miss., May 9, 1862; taken prisoner July 16, 1863; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

SLECKMAN, JOHN, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Missouri; discharged at expiration of term.

SMITH, PHILANDER, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Illinois; wounded in arm at Corinth Oct. 3, 1862; honorably discharged April 7, 1863.

SMITH, WILLIAM, Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Indiana; transferred Jan. 3, 1863, at St. Louis, to Marine Corps.

SMITH, JOHN E., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Virginia; honorably discharged April 14, 1862.

SMITH, THEODORE V., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; served three years.

SMITH, JOHN HARRISON, Co. E, 3d Infantry, page 129.

SMITH, WILSON T., Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 26, 1861; native of Ohio; commissioned Captain Nov. 9, 1861; resigned at Corinth May 23, 1862.

SMITH, CHARLES P., Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted March 10, 1862; native of Indiana; wounded slightly at Iuka Sept. 19, 1862; promoted to sergeant Sept. 20, 1862; reënlisted as a veteran March 19, 1864; discharged at close of war.

SMITH, THOMAS H., Co. B, 17th Infantry; enlisted

March 22, 1862; native of Ohio; wounded Nov. 25, 1863, at Missionary Ridge, Tenn., severely in the hand; died Oct. 13, 1864, at New Albany, Ind.

SMITH, HARDIN, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Iowa; discharged at close of war.

SMITH, JOHN R., Co. G, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Missouri; discharged at close of war.

SMITH, LAWSON A., Co. I, 39th Infantry, page 384.

SMITH, ELI, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

SMITH, JOSEPH, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 13, 1862; native of Ohio; wounded Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga., severely in the right thigh; discharged at close of war.

SMITH, ELIAS, Co. K, 34th Infantry; enlisted Dec. 30, 1863; native of Iowa; discharged at close of war.

SMITH, HIRAM, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 16, 1864; native of Indiana; sergeant; discharged at expiration of term.

SMITH, WILLIAM H. M., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 13, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

SMITH, WILLIAM H., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 16, 1864; native of Kentucky; discharged at expiration of term.

SMITH, SCOTT, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 3, 1864; native of New York; discharged at expiration of term.

SNODGRASS, JAMES R., Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

SNOOK, JAMES B., Co. K, 34th Infantry; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

SPENCE, THOMAS, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 5, 1862; native of Scotland; discharged at close of war.

SPENCER, GEORGE R., 21st Missouri, page 439.

SPENCER, THOMAS A., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted

Aug. 21, 1861; native of Virginia; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; discharged at close of war.

SPENCER, WILLIAM, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 168.

SPOTTS, FRANKLIN, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 229.

SPOTTS, HENRY, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; sergeant; discharged at close of war.

SPRAGUE, JAMES, Co. E, 7th Cavalry; enlisted May 15, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged with his regiment.

SPRINGER, JACOB L., Co. E, 23d Infantry, page 317.

STAFFORD, OLIVER P., 4th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 16, 1862; native of Kentucky; recruit; company unknown.

STANBERRY, WILLIAM, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 219.

STANHOPE, LUTHER W., Co. E, 23d Infantry, page 317.

STANTON, WILLIAM H., Co. B, 10th Infantry, page 188.

STARK, BENJAMIN P., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

STARKEY, MARION B., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862; taken prisoner at Shady Grove, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862; paroled; discharged at close of war.

STEELE, WILLIAM, Co. B, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861; native of Ohio; honorably discharged at Corinth, Miss., Oct. 1, 1862.]

STEMPER, WILLIAM H., 1st Battery; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864; native of Iowa; discharged at close of war.

STEPHENS, ITHAMAN, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 8, 1863; native of Illinois; discharged at close of war.

STEPHENS, CHARLES, Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

STEPHENSON, GEORGE R., 2d Battery; enlisted March 30, 1864; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at close of war.

STEVENS, JOHN, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Virginia; served three years.

STEVENS, JOHN A., Co. A., 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug.

2, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged Aug. 7, 1863.

STEVENS, GEORGE C., Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 267.

STEWART, CALVIN C., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged June 3, 1862.

STEWART, JOHN, Co. E, 13th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 29, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; honorably discharged March 15, 1863.

STEWART, THOMAS G., Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; wounded May 17, 1863, at Black River Bridge, Miss. ; transferred Feb. 15, 1864, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

STEWART, GEORGE W., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran March 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

STILES, GEORGE W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted June 1, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

STOCKDALE, RICHMOND, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.

STOMBAUGH, ABRAHAM, Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Virginia ; served three years.

STONE, NOAH F., Co. D, 10th Infantry (name also written *Stine*) ; enlisted Sept. 3, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; died Aug. 24, 1863, at *Vicksburg, Miss., of disease ; age, 26.*

STONE, GEORGE T., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 16, 1864 ; native of England ; discharged at expiration of term.

STORY, SAMUEL, Co. C, 22d Infantry, page 249.

STOUGHTON, BENJAMIN F., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 215.

STOVER, HENDERSON, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; wounded June 7, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La. ; discharged June 3, 1864, for disability.



STRAIN, JOHN A., Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

STRAIN, JOHN S., Co. C, 4th Infantry ; enlisted June 26, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; wounded severely in face at Pea Ridge ; discharged May 30, 1863 ; reënlisted in Co. B, 15th Infantry, Dec. 23, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

STRANG, THOMAS O., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted June 1, 1863 ; native of New York ; sergeant ; wounded and taken prisoner July 30, 1864, at Newnan, Ga. ; discharged with his regiment Aug. 13, 1865.

STUART, JOHN W., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Illinois ; wounded May 17, 1863, at Black River Bridge, Miss. ; discharged with his regiment July 25, 1865.

STUART, BASIL, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Illinois ; discharged at close of war with his regiment.

STUDER, ADOLPHUS G., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 25, 1861 ; native of Switzerland ; commissioned First Lieutenant Nov. 9, 1861 ; wounded at Shiloh ; promoted Captain May 25, 1862 ; resigned Jan. 18, 1863, on account of disability ; commissioned Captain of Co. D, 18th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, stationed at Washington, D. C. ; appointed General Superintendent of Education for Freedmen, La., Jan. —, 1866 ; resigned Aug. 11, 1866.

STURGEON, DANIEL, Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 327.

STURGEON, ARCHIBALD, Co. G, 23d Infantry, page 327.

STUTSMAN, SOLOMON, 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

SULLIVAN, JOHN O., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; served three years.

SULLIVAN, JAMES O., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Ireland ; discharged at close of war.

SUMMY, HENRY B., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; wounded June 7, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La., severely in head and leg ; discharged at close of war.



SUMPSTEIN, WILLIAM, 2d Battery ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged Oct. 16, 1862.

SUMPTER, BLUFORD, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

SUNDAY, WILLIAM, Co. E, 23d Infantry, page 316.

SUTTON, AQUILA, Co. E, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

SUTTON, CHARLES S., Co. D, 7th Cavalry ; enlisted March 1, 1863 ; native of Indiana ; trumpeter ; discharged with his regiment.

SWAIN, HENRY, Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

SWALLOW, WILLIAM Z., Co. E, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged June 10, 1863.

SWAYNE, OSCAR, Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted Feb. 1, 1864, as a veteran ; discharged at close of war (also accredited to Warren County).

SWEM, WILLIAM A., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

SWIFT, JEREMIAH, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Vermont ; wounded May 17, 1863, at Black River Bridge, Miss. ; discharged at close of war.

SWIFT, MATTHEW F., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

SWIM, WILLIAM G., Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of New York ; from private promoted to first sergeant ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; commissioned First Lieutenant Aug. 6, 1865 ; discharged with regiment Aug. 15, 1865.

SWIM, DANIEL A., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Kentucky ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

SWOPE, HENRY H., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

TAFT, JOEL, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of New York ; discharged at close of war.

TARBELL, EDWARD, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 16, 1864 ; native of Maine ; discharged at expiration of term.

TAYLOR, JOHN C., Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Jan. 5, 1863.

TAYLOR, HENRY P., Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 214.

TAYLOR, HENRY, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 12, 1862 ; native of Virginia ; discharged at close of war.

TAYLOR, THOMAS O., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 357.

TEESDALE, BENJAMIN, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of England ; discharged at close of war.

TERRILL, LEMUEL, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 182.

TERRO, HENRY, 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 1, 1864 ; native of New York ; discharged at close of war.

THACKER, FIELDING T., 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; native of Kentucky ; discharged at close of war.

THINNIS, AUGUSTUS J., Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 401.

THOMAS, LOREN S., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 30, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged March 15, 1863.

THOMAS, CHARLES N., Co. G, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Feb. 10, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 12, 1864 ; discharged at close of war (accredited also to Warren County).

THOMPSON, AMOS, Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 30, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

THOMPSON, CHARLES, Co. K, 17th Infantry ; enlisted April 7, 1862 ; native of Virginia ; honorably discharged March 6, 1863.

THOMPSON, ANDRE, Co. A, 23d Infantry, page 260.

THOMPSON, JAMES D., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 25, 1863 ; native of Virginia ; discharged at close of war.

THORNTON, THOMAS J., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 23, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Nov. —, 1862.

THORNTON, NATHAN, Co. I, 18th Infantry, page 243.

THORNTON, SAMUEL E., Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 357.

THRAILKILL, SCOTT, Co. C, 3d Cavalry, page 410.

THRAILKILL, JOSEPH, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Missouri ; honorably discharged Jan. 26, 1863.

THURBER, FRANKLIN R., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of New York ; sergeant ; promoted to Second Lieutenant Jan. 1, 1865 ; discharged at close of war.

TIBBERGHEIN, JAMES W., Co. H, 10th Infantry ; enlisted March 9, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; transferred Feb. 16, 1864, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

TICHENOR, GEORGE C., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted July 7, 1862 ; native of Kentucky ; from private elected Second Lieutenant Co. E ; commissioned Adjutant 39th Infantry Sept. 15, 1862 ; assigned to duty as Post Adjutant at Corinth, Miss., May 1, 1863 ; appointed Aid-de-camp to General G. M. Dodge July 1, 1863 ; commissioned Major and Aid-de-camp in United States Army Feb. —, 1865 ; commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of Volunteers, and Colonel by brevet March 6, 1865, "for gallant and meritorious service during the war ;" Judge Advocate-General in different campaigns ; mustered out at his own request Feb. —, 1866.

TILTON, WILLIAM B., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted June 15, 1861 ; native of Illinois ; discharged at close of war.

TIPTON, JOHN J., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; served three years.

TITUS, SELAH M., 1st Battery, page 433.

TODD, WILLIAM, Co. D, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 16, 1865 ; recruit ; native of Indiana ; discharged with his regiment.

TOWNSEND, THOMAS H., Co. D, 2d Cavalry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1861; native of Connecticut; quartermaster-sergeant; served three years.

TOWNSEND, CALEB, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted — 21, 1861; native of Ohio; honorably discharged Aug. 13, 1862.

TRAIN, FRANCIS M., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 20, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

TREAT, SELDEN C., Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted July 15, 1861; native of Connecticut; sergeant; commissioned Second Lieutenant Oct. 16, 1862; First Lieutenant Jan. 9, 1863; discharged Dec. 31, 1864.

TRENT, JOHN WILSON, Co. I, 29th Infantry, page 338.

TURNER, WILLIAM H., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 12, 1864; native of Illinois; discharged at expiration of term.

TUTHILL, EUPHRATES, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

TUTTLE, JOEL, Co. F, 2d Infantry, page 107.

TYRON, ROBERT, Co. H, 9th Cavalry; enlisted Sept. 17, 1863; served eighteen months in Co. E, 4th Infantry; native of Ohio; sergeant; discharged at close of war.

UPDEGRAPH, JEROME, Co. B, 10th Infantry, page 191.

VALE, JOSIAH M., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 12, 1864; native of Pennsylvania; from private promoted to Second Lieutenant June 4, 1864; discharged with his regiment at expiration of term of service.

VAN DORN, HEZEKIAH, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Indiana; first sergeant; promoted to First Lieutenant July 1, 1862; honorably discharged from his veteran company Jan. 16, 1865.

VAN DORN, WILLIAM, Co. H, 44th Infantry; enlisted May 11, 1864; native of Ohio; commissioned First Lieu-



tenant (from Second) June 1, 1864; discharged with his regiment at expiration of term.

VAN HORN, WILLIAM, Co. E, 4th Infantry; enlisted Nov. 18, 1861; native of Indiana; served three years.

VAN SCOYOC, JAMES M., Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 1, 1863; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war. (Served four months in Co. B, 11th Infantry, and one year in naval service.)

VAN SCOYOC, SILAS, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 25, 1863; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

VENNAMON, WILLIAM J., Co. B, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 11, 1862; native of Indiana; sergeant; taken prisoner at Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 5, 1864; in rebel prisons about eight months; exchanged; discharged from service at close of war.

VESTAL, SOLOMON A., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Tennessee; discharged at close of war.

VESTAL, THEODORE F., Co. F, 47th Infantry, page 397.

VICE, HENRY, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 299.

VIRTUE, JOHN, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 269.

WACKER, JOHN, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Wurtemberg; discharged at close of war.

WAKEFIELD, FRANCIS, Co. B, 17th Infantry, page 238.

WALKER, JOEL M., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Ohio; commissioned First Lieutenant Sept. 19, 1862; Captain Dec. 1, 1862; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

WALKER, JOHN S., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 5, 1862; native of Iowa; wounded June 7, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La., severely in the cheek; discharged at close of war.

WALKER, AUGUSTUS D., Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 2, 1862; native of Iowa; discharged at close of war.



WALKER, EPHRAIM, Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 402.

WALLACE, DAVID S., Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

WALSH, THOMAS, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Ireland ; discharged at close of war.

WARD, THOMAS, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 28, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; wounded in the hand at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862 ; reenlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

WARD, ROBERT FRANCIS, Co. B, 39th Infantry, page 365.

WARD, WILLIAM H., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 13, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

WARDEN, GEORGE, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 5, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Dec. 19, 1862.

WARDEN, DANIEL, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted March 24, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

WARDEN, ISAAC, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted March 23, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

WARNER, JARED A., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Michigan ; promoted to commissary sergeant July 15, 1861 ; discharged for promotion, by special order at St. Louis (date not given) ; served till close of war.

WARNOCK, NEWTON, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; served three years.

WARNOCK, AUSTIN, Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 23, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; wounded June 7, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La. ; discharged at close of war.

WARREN, HENRY F., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862 ; native of Massachusetts ; discharged at close of war.

WARREN, ALFRED, Co. I, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug.

15, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; taken prisoner at Parker's Cross-Roads, Tenn., Dec. 31, 1862 ; paroled ; discharged from service at close of war.

WASHBURN, GUSTAVUS, Co. D, 2d Cavalry, page 406.

WATERBURY, STEPHEN, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of New York ; promoted to Second Lieutenant Aug. 19, 1862 ; First Lieutenant Dec. 1, 1862 ; resigned June 10, 1863.

WATERMAN, ANDREW J., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Vermont ; honorably discharged Dec. 26, 1864.

WATERMAN, HENRY, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1862 ; native of Vermont ; discharged at close of war.

WATSON, JOHN, Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 65.

WATTS, JOHN, Co. B, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 12, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; honorably discharged June 14, 1862.

WEBB, JOHN GARDENER, Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 288.

WEBB, JAMES R., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

WEBBER, WILLIAM A., Co. G, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Maine ; sergeant ; honorably discharged Feb. 27, 1863.

WEBBER, JOSEPH T., 2d Battery ; enlisted Sept. 20, 1864 ; native of Maine ; discharged at close of war.

WEEKS, THEODORE G., Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 31.

WEEKS, ALBERT W. C., Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 17, 1864 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at expiration of term.

WEESE, CHARLES, 16th Infantry ; recruit ; enlisted Jan. 4, 1864 (company unknown).

WEITMAN, FRANCIS, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 11, 1862 ; native of Wurtemberg ; promoted to first sergeant from private ; commissioned Second Lieutenant March 6, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

WELLS, LEVI, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 228.

WERTZEL, CONRAD, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 215.

WEST, EDWIN R., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; reënlisted as a veteran Jan. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

WEST, HENRY C., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 300.

WEST, BENJAMIN P., Co. C, 23d Infantry, page 287.

WEST, SAMUEL V., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; discharged at close of war.

WEST, SUMNER, Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted July 20, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

WEST, THOMAS C., 1st Battery ; enlisted Dec. 23, 1863 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

WHARTON, JUNIUS E., Co. D, 2d Cavalry ; enlisted Oct. 30, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; honorably discharged Sept. 10, 1862.

WHEATON, JEREMIAH S., Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862 ; native of Connecticut ; honorably discharged Nov. 1, 1863.

WHEELER, JOHN, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Dec. 1, 1862.

WHEELER, THOMAS, Co. A, 10th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

WHEELER, JAMES T., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

WHEELHOUSE, JOHN M., Co. H, 44th Infantry ; enlisted May 12, 1864 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at expiration of term.

WHITAKER, DEACON J., 2d Battery ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1861 ; native of Pennsylvania ; served three years.

WHITE, JAMES, Co. E, 7th Cavalry ; enlisted March 15, 1863 ; native of New York ; discharged with his regiment.

WHITE, WALTER, Co. D, 60th U. S. Infantry; enlisted Aug. 20, 1863; native of Missouri; discharged with his regiment.

WHITED, ELIJAH M., Co. D, 10th Infantry; enlisted Feb. 10, 1862; native of Indiana; wounded Oct. 4, 1862, at Corinth, Miss., in the hand; served three years.

WHITMER, SAMUEL, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; sergeant; native of Ohio; served three years.

WHITNEY, CHARLES F., Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 3, 1864; native of Ohio; discharged at expiration of term.

WICKER, SAMUEL, Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 15, 1862; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

WIDNER, JAMES, 4th Infantry; recruit (company unknown); enlisted Sept. 15, 1862; native of Ohio.

WILCOX, JAMES R., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; sergeant; wounded May 17, 1863, at Black River Bridge, Miss.; wounded April 1, 1865, at Spanish Fort, Ala.; discharged at close of war.

WILCOX, GILBERT, Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Pennsylvania; discharged at close of war.

WILDER, ANDREW J., Co. I, 39th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

WILEY, ROBERT, Co. D, 10th Infantry; enlisted Sept. 3, 1862; native of Ohio; wounded May 16, 1863, at Champion Hills, Miss.; served three years.

WILEY, JAMES, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 10, 1862; native of Kentucky; discharged at close of war.

WILFONG, DAVID, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted July 15, 1863; native of Ohio; discharged at close of war.

WILKINS, REES, Co. B, 15th Infantry; enlisted Oct. 1, 1861; native of Ohio; from sergeant promoted to Second Lieutenant May 24, 1862; resigned Dec. 16, 1862.



WILLIAMS, JOHN Z., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted Nov. 20, 1861 ; native of Illinois ; wounded in right arm at Donelson, Tenn., Feb. 15, 1862 ; discharged Oct. 9, 1862, for disability.

WILLIAMS, JONATHAN, Co. A, 10th Infantry, page 182.

WILLIAMS, LEWIS H., Co. B, 15th Infantry ; enlisted Oct. 25, 1861 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 6, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

WILLIAMS, JEREMIAH D., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 23, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; honorably discharged Dec. 25, 1863.

WILLIAMS, HARRY, Co. B, 39th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 8, 1862 ; native of Kentucky ; discharged at close of war.

WILLIAMS, CHAUNCEY A., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; sergeant ; promoted to Second Lieutenant Dec. 1, 1862 ; resigned March 5, 1863.

WILLIAMS, JOSEPH W., Co. M, 8th Cavalry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1863 ; native of Missouri ; discharged at close of war.

WILLIAMSON, JAMES A., 4th Infantry ; native of Kentucky ; commissioned Adjutant August —, 1861 ; wounded in shoulder at Pea Ridge ; promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel April 4, 1862 ; Colonel May 1, 1862 ; wounded at Vicksburg Dec. 29, 1862 ; Brevet Brigadier-General U. S. Volunteers Dec. 19, 1864 ; Brigadier-General U. S. Volunteers Jan. 13, 1865.

WILSHIRE, JOHN, Co. F, 47th Infantry ; enlisted May 14, 1864 ; native of Maine ; discharged at expiration of term.

WILSON, JAMES M., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Alabama ; sergeant ; wounded May 19, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., severely in left leg ; honorably discharged June 25, 1865.

WILSON, SAMUEL W., Co. K, 17th Infantry ; enlisted March 21, 1862 ; native of Iowa ; wounded in thigh at battle of Corinth, Oct. 3, 1862 ; wounded May 14, 1863,



at Jackson, Miss., severely ; reënlisted as a veteran March 25, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

WILSON, CLARK, Co. B, 23d Infantry, page 283.

WILSON, WILLIAM, Co. E, 23d Infantry, page 317.

WILSON, JAMES, 2d Battery ; enlisted Oct. 17, 1862 ; native of Illinois ; reënlisted as a veteran March 23, 1864 ; discharged at close of war.

WINTERHALTER, ISAAC W., Co. C, 22d Infantry, page 249.

WINTERS, DAVID ROSS, Co. B, 15th Infantry, page 223.

WITMER, GEORGE W., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

WOLDRIDGE, JAMES A., 39th Infantry ; enlisted Sept. 15, 1864 ; native of Kentucky ; recruit (company unknown).

WOLGEMUTH, GEORGE M., Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Germany ; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 23, 1863 ; discharged at close of war.

WOOD, HARTFORD, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 11, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

WOODROW, CHARLES B., Co. I, 18th Infantry ; enlisted July 21, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

WOODROW, WILLIAM H., Co. C, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; wounded May 17, 1863, at Black River Bridge, Miss. ; discharged at close of war.

WOODRUFF, JOSEPH H., Co. E, 4th Infantry ; enlisted July 15, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged Sept. 20, 1861.

WOODS, JOHN LEWIS, Co. E, 3d Infantry, page 130.

WOODS, J. H., Co. K, 16th Infantry ; enlisted Feb. 25, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 25, 1864 ; discharged with his regiment July 19, 1865.

WOODWARD, WILLIAM H., Co. E, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 14, 1862 ; native of Illinois ; discharged at close of war.

WOODWARD, ROBERT, Co. E, 14th Infantry, page 211.

WOOTEN, JONATHAN, Co. M, 8th Cavalry; enlisted June 25, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

WRIGHT, JONATHAN J., Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Ohio; reënlisted as a veteran Feb. 1, 1864; wounded March 20, 1865, at Cox's Bridge, N. C., severe concussion of the brain; discharged with his regiment at close of war.

WRIGHT, JOHN, Co. A, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 21, 1861; native of Iowa; honorably discharged May 22, 1863.

WRIGHT, JOHN W., Co. B, 10th Infantry; enlisted Aug. 23, 1861; native of Indiana; from corporal promoted to Second Lieutenant March 24, 1863; wounded in battle at Champion Hills, Miss.; taken prisoner at battle of Missionary Ridge; escaped from prison and joined the Union forces at Savannah, Ga., January, 1865; mustered out of the service Jan. 13, 1865, at his own request.

WRIGHT, AMOS, Co. B, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862; native of Indiana; sergeant; transferred Aug. 29, 1864, to Veteran Reserve Corps.

WRIGHT, WILLIAM, 1st Battery; enlisted Dec. 29, 1863; native of Indiana; discharged at close of war.

WRIGHT, MICHAEL, Co. F, 47th Infantry; enlisted May 14, 1864; native of Indiana; discharged at expiration of term.

WRIGHT, JOHN W., Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted March 12, 1864; native of New York; discharged at close of war.

WRIGHT, MELVILLE C., 3d Battery; native of Indiana; commissioned junior First Lieutenant Sept. 16, 1861; wounded in arm at Pea Ridge, Ark., March 7, 1862; promoted to senior First Lieutenant Sept. 4, 1862; Captain Oct. 4, 1864; discharged Jan. 5, 1865.

WYLIE, WILLIAM D., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May

4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; discharged April 30, 1862 ; subsequently appointed hospital steward U. S. Army.

YANT, DAVID, Co. D, 2d Infantry ; enlisted May 4, 1861 ; native of Ohio ; wounded in the arm at Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862 ; served three years.

YAZEL, DAVID, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Wisconsin ; discharged at close of war.

YERGER, AUGUSTUS J., Co. I, 37th Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 22, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania : promoted to First Lieutenant Sept. 9, 1862 ; Captain Jan. 1, 1863 ; resigned Nov. 11, 1864.

YOKENER, FRANCIS P., Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 139.

YOUNG, ARMIN, Co. D, 2d Infantry, page 48.

YOUNG, J. W. M., Co. K, 17th Infantry, page 241.

YOUNG, VINCENT, Co. I, 18th Infantry ; enlisted Jan. 25, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

YOUNG, HENRY B., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; discharged at close of war.

YOUNG, DANIEL, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; honorably discharged March 12, 1863.

YOUNG, BENJAMIN F., Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; discharged at close of war.

YOUNG, EMANUEL, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 1, 1862 ; native of Indiana ; sergeant ; discharged at close of war.

YOUNG, HENRY, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 2, 1862 ; native of Pennsylvania ; honorably discharged April 12, 1863.

YOUNG, ISAAC, Co. B, 23d Infantry ; enlisted Aug. 7, 1862 ; native of Ohio ; discharged at close of war.

YOUNG, JOHN, 1st Battery ; enlisted Jan. 26. 1864 native of Denmark ; discharged at close of war.

YOUNT, ENOCH J., Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1864; native of Indiana; honorably discharged July 29, 1862; reënlisted, Co. M, 8th Cavalry, Aug. 20, 1863; discharged at close of war.

YOUNT, ROBERT, Co. E, 4th Infantry, page 160.

ZELLE, GODFREY, Co. D, 2d Infantry; enlisted May 4, 1861; native of Germany; sergeant; reënlisted as a veteran Dec. 18, 1863; discharged with his regiment July 12, 1865.

GARRETT, LYLE A.,<sup>1</sup> Co. C, 23d Infantry; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; native of Ohio; commissioned First Lieutenant Nov. 13, 1863, from private; discharged with his regiment July 25, 1865.

<sup>1</sup> By an oversight of the author, the name of Lieutenant Garrett was omitted, until too late to place it in proper connection with the others.

## THE CONCLUSION.

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It is but just to say something in this book in reference to the work accomplished by the women in furtherance of the interests of the army and the country during the war. The patriotic women of the North labored as untiringly as did the men in the field, and their work was of vast importance to the army and nation. What abundance of sanitary stores were sent forward by them: linen for the sick — shirts, drawers, pillows, sheets — all kinds of delicacies, wines, etc. It is not the fault of the women if many of the “delicacies” never reached the sick, but were devoured by greedy hospital cooks, surgeons, and nurses. Women visited the sick in hospitals; established Soldiers’ Homes in nearly every city of the South; Orphan Asylums and Schools for Freedmen as fast as the army advanced. How great a debt of gratitude the soldiers owe the devoted Sisters of Charity. Patriotic Christian women of all denominations united in the good work, and in nearly every township of the North, there were Women’s Loyal Leagues, and Aid Societies; the women working continually, — those who could giving their entire time, visiting the “fatherless and widows in their affliction,” administering to the wants of the needy and destitute. Thousands of dollars were collected by the Women’s Leagues and Aid Societies of this city and county and distributed to the families of soldiers. Des Moines had three or four organized societies actively at work all the time while the war lasted; and every township in the county had aid societies at work doing vast good, administering



to the needy at home, and preparing articles to send to the soldiers in hospital.

When the war ended, the work of these noble women did not end. But joining with patriotic men, they helped to establish Orphans' Homes all over Iowa, where now hundreds of the children of fallen heroes are clothed and tenderly cared for and educated.

All cannot be told that was done and suffered during the war by the patriotic women of Polk County. God will reward them. The bullet that pierced the heart of the husband or son, sent a sharper pang to the heart of the wife and mother. If noble men have shed their blood on the battle-field, their bodies being mangled and limbs shot away, greater were the pangs suffered in the minds of sympathetic women at home.

I ask, why all this expense of life and time and money? Why so much death, suffering, and tears? Was it that we of the North might gain the mastery over our brethren of the South, to rule and reign over them, to rob our fellows of the "unalienable rights of liberty and the pursuit of happiness?" Nay, verily. But it was well understood by every soldier in the Union army, that he was fighting to preserve popular government among men; for, if our Republic had been overcome by the aristocracy of the South, then the world would have pronounced "government by the people for the people" a failure, and kingcraft and aristocracy would have again become supreme on earth. Thanks to God, the intelligent masses of the North had not forgotten the traditions of their fathers. The youth in the land of free schools had read the history of their country, and were prepared to appreciate the worth of free government. The following sentences convey the opinions transmitted to us by our ancestors; the thoughts that stimulated our fathers at Valley Forge to endure the rigors of winter, hunger, and nakedness; to go forward with undaunted hearts until they had achieved independence and established a free government: —

. . . . "A free commonwealth was not only held by wisest men in all ages the noblest, the manliest, the equallest, the justest government, the most agreeable to all due liberty and proportioned equality, both human, civil, and Christian, most cherishing to virtue and true religion, but also (I may say it with greatest probability) plainly commended or rather enjoined by our Saviour himself to all Christians, not without remarkable disallowance and the brand of gentilism upon kingship. God in much displeasure gave a king to the Israelites, and imputed it a sin to them that they sought one: but Christ evidently forbids His disciples to admit of any such heathenish government; 'The kings of the Gentiles,' saith He 'exercise lordship over them; and they that exercise authority upon them are called benefactors; but ye shall not be so; but he that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger, and he that is chief as he that serveth.' The occasion of these His words, was the ambitious desire of Zebedee's two sons to be exalted above their brethren in His kingdom, which they thought was to be erelong upon the earth. That He speaks of civil government is manifest by the former part of the comparison which infers the other part to be always in the same kind. And what government comes nearer to this precept of Christ than a free commonwealth, wherein they who are greatest are perpetual servants and drudges to the public; neglect their own affairs, yet are not elevated above their brethren; live soberly in their families; walk the streets as other men, may be spoken to freely, familiarly, friendly, without adoration?

. . . . .  
 "The happiness of a nation must needs be firmest and certainest in a full and free council of their own electing, where no single person, but reason only sways.

. . . . .  
 "If we were aught else but sluggards or babies we need depend on none but God and our own counsels, our own

active virtue and industry. ‘Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her ways and be wise; which having no prince, ruler, or lord, provides her meat in the summer and gathers her food in harvest;’ which evidently shows us that they who think the nation undone without a king, though they look grave or haughty, have not so much true spirit and understanding in them as a pismire; neither are these diligent creatures thence concluded to live in lawless anarchy, or that commended; but are set the examples to imprudent and ungoverned men of a frugal and self-governing democracy or commonwealth; safer and more thriving in the joint providence and counsel of many industrious equals, than under the single dominion of one imperious lord.

. . . . .

“For the ground and basis of every just and free government, is a general council of ablest men, chosen by the people, to consult of public affairs from time to time for the common good.

. . . . .

“To make the people fittest to choose, and the chosen fittest to govern, will be to mend our corrupt and faulty education; to teach the people faith not without virtue, temperance, modesty, sobriety, justice, not to admire wealth or honor; to hate turbulence and ambition; to place every one his private welfare and happiness in the public peace, liberty, and safety.

. . . . .

“The other part of our freedom consists in the civil rights and advancements of every person according to his merit: the enjoyment of those never more certain, and the access to these never more open, than in a free commonwealth.

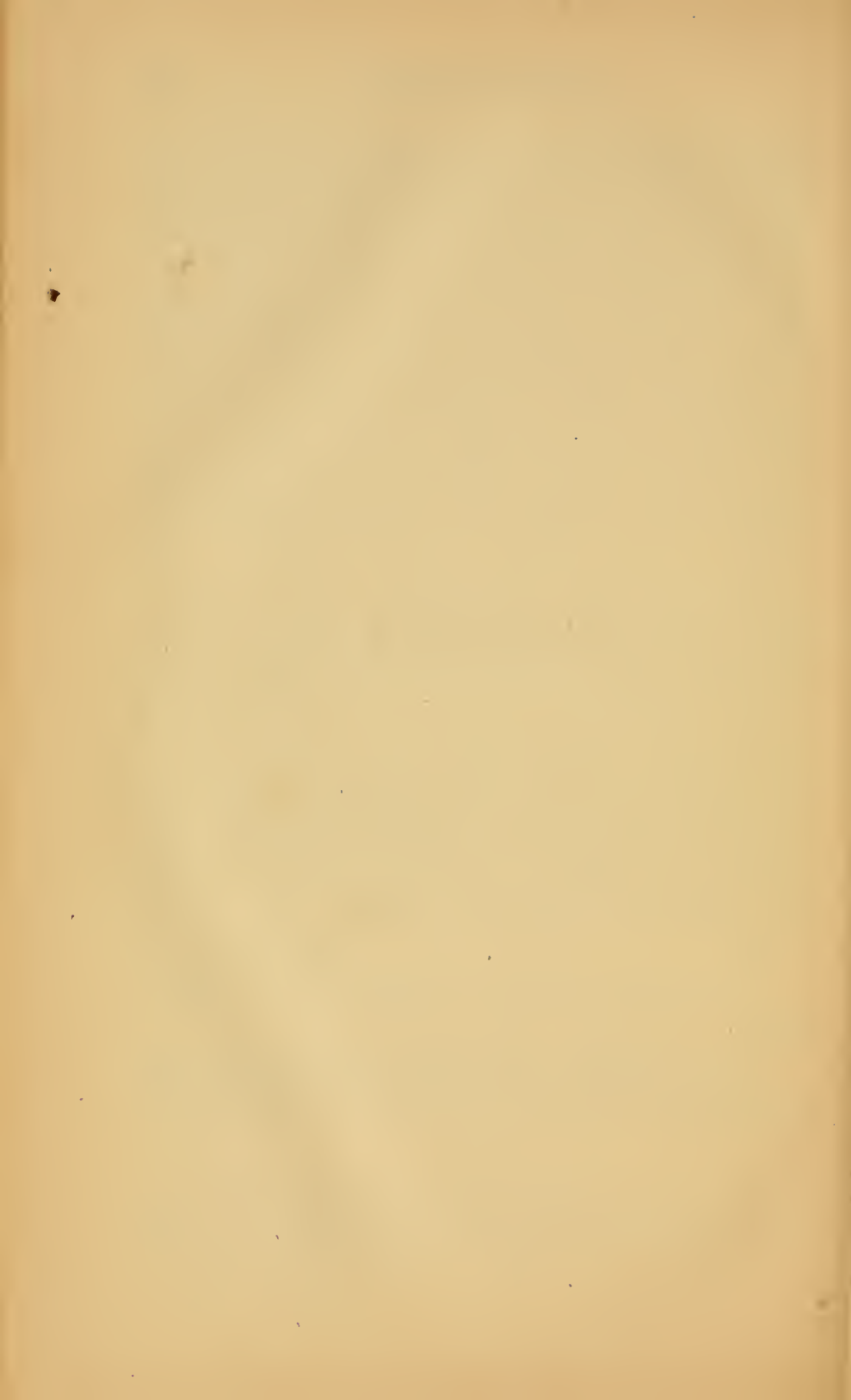
. . . . .

“They should have here, also, schools and academies at their own choice, wherein their children may be bred up in their own sight to all learning and noble education, not in

grammar only, but in all liberal arts and exercises. This would soon spread much more knowledge and civility, yea, religion through all parts of the land, by communicating the natural heat of government and culture more distributively to all extreme parts, which now lie numb and neglected, would soon make the whole nation more industrious, more ingenuous at home, most potent, more honorable abroad. To this a free commonwealth will easily assent, for of all governments, a commonwealth aims the most to make the people flourishing, virtuous, noble, and high spirited. Monarchs will never permit; whose aim is to make the people wealthy indeed, well fleeced for their own shearing and the supply of regal prodigality; but otherwise softest, basest, viciousest, servilest, easiest to be kept under, and not only in fleece, but in mind also, *sheepishest*; and will have all benches of judicature annexed to the throne, as a gift of royal grace, that we have justice done us; whereas nothing can be more effectual to the freedom of the people, than to have the administration of justice and all public ornaments in their own election and within their own bounds, without long travelling or depending on remote places to obtain their right, or any civil accomplishment; so it be not supreme but subordinate to the general power and union of the whole Republic." — PROSE WORKS OF JOHN MILTON: *Ready and Easy Way to establish a Free Commonwealth*.

Such was the intellectual food our fathers fed on — strong meat, but such as we would have our children relish.

I have now finished "AMERICAN PATRIOTISM; OR, MEMOIRS OF 'COMMON MEN,'" — an earnest attempt to write a good book.





## APPENDIX.



## LETTERS TO A FRIEND.

---

MY DEAR FRIEND,—

IN our conversation yesterday evening on the subject of religion, you stated that you have no faith whatever in Christianity, and that you have little, if any, in the existence of a God — one that takes interest in the affairs of men. I said to you that I believed I could convince you that the Christian religion is a divine religion, and that there is a God who directs and watches over the affairs of men — a Being as much an existence as man himself, but perfect. I do not say that He has a body of flesh and blood, but I do say, and confidently believe, that there is an all-controlling MIND that framed and fashioned all things. Man is not all flesh and blood, but the real substance of man is the *mind*. So God is *mind*, — is *thought*. We cannot, I know, form a distinct conception of God; neither can we of infinity of space: yet we know that space is infinite. When we look upon the world — “Nature’s handiwork” — it is most rational to believe that it came into existence as the result of *thought*; for all things, when traced back to their beginning, are resolved into thought. The world is thought and all things therein. Look at the works of man. A painting is but the reflection of a thought that existed in the mind of the artist before he began to put it upon canvas. A poem is but a conception of the mind. The Olympian Jupiter of Phidias existed as a conception in

the mind of the great sculptor while the gold and ivory of which it was to be composed lay in an unshapen heap. So also with the simplest works of art: the thought is first born in the mind; afterward it takes a material form under the hands of the workmen. Now if we look into nature, we behold beauty, harmony, design: so beautiful that the most finished works of men are but a faint resemblance of the beauties of nature; so harmonious that the great astronomer believed that the heavenly bodies in their movements produced music, a heavenly music surpassing in sweetness all other music — that angels only were permitted to listen to it, the music of the spheres. And design — here the mind rests to admire, and the soul bows down to worship; for the *design* is good — and by this I mean more than I have expressed. I mean that the *great design* that runs through all creation is but an expression of *love*. Where is the philosopher that has written who does not see a *final cause* in everything in nature. This is shown beautifully by Lord Kames in his “Elements of Criticism” (Section VI., Part VI.), as far as relates to the emotions and passions of men. By the *final cause* is meant the beneficent purpose that seems to underlie everything in nature. For the accomplishment of good everything is made that was made. The more then that men think and examine, the more plainly will appear to them design in all that belongs to what we call creation. Witness man: every faculty of his mind and every member of his body, as has been often shown by writers, exhibit marks of design. The eye, how wisely constructed, how adapted to its purpose; the hand, the tongue — and how all the parts are adapted to each other. How much more complicated a structure is man than any work of man’s hands — than a watch, for instance — and how harmonious. It is most rational to suppose that whatever shows design in its construction had a designer; that whatever shows wisdom in its construction sprang from

wisdom. I say it is most rational so to think ; that if creation arose showing forth wisdom, harmony, love, beauty, and design, — came into existence, as it were, of its own accord, developed into perfection without being born of thought, — it is contrary to all that we behold and experience in this world. Why then should we believe what is contrary to all experience — what is contrary to all that we see and know — rather than to embrace what by the general consent of mankind in all ages, and in all countries, and on the distant islands of the sea, is admitted to be true, namely, *that there is a God!* That all thus admit this truth, says Addison, “I think could not have possibly come to pass but from one of the three following reasons : either that the idea of a God is innate and coëxistent with the mind itself ; or that this truth is so very obvious that it is discovered by the first exertion of reason in persons of the most ordinary capacities ; or lastly, that it has been delivered down to us through all ages by a tradition from the first man.”

Again he says :—

“ That there is a God  
All Nature cries aloud through all her works.”

And that Book which I shall endeavor to prove to be divine says :—

“ The earth declares the glory of God : and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.”

But you may answer, “I can admit that there was a cause for all things, and that the universe may have proceeded from *mind* or *thought*, as you say ; yet I have no assurance that that mind or that thought is turned to me now and will answer my petitions.”

I make this reply : Dr. Franklin, who in his early years is admitted to have been quite a disbeliever, or what is called a skeptic, in the great convention, when the Consti-



tution of the United States was being framed, and when all seemed dark, and the prospect for the union of these States seemed doubtful (he being then a man past eighty years of age, wise and venerable), rose and said : —

“ Mr. President, I have lived long, but the longer I live the more am I convinced that *there is a God and that He rules in the affairs of men and of nations* ; I therefore move that the meetings of this body be hereafter opened with prayer.”

And history affirms that this motion being carried and put into effect, had a very beneficial influence on that great assembly. How God answered those prayers I cannot say, but greater harmony prevailed thereafter ; and I do truly believe that the man does not exist, who habitually bows down in prayer and supplication to his Maker, but will declare that he has always derived consolation, hope, courage — great benefit from prayer. I do not think that in answer to prayer God will send earthquakes to destroy our enemies ; but He does give the soldier in answer to prayer renewed courage to meet the enemies of his country. The Christian soldier, after fervent prayer to God, feels safe in the midst of dangers ; for he says, “ God will take care of me ; either He will preserve my life or He will take me to Himself ; whatever is best in his sight He will do ; and I submit myself joyfully to the will and protecting care of God.” I cannot refrain from copying here a letter that was actually written by a Christian soldier to his wife and children : —

“ It rejoices my heart to know that you all meet around our own family altar morning and evening to ask God to bless you and your absent father, and to spare his life, that he may again come and live with you. I pray daily, yea, I pray without ceasing, that we may all, in the good Lord’s own time, meet to enjoy each other’s society, around our

own family altar and peaceful fireside. But yet we know not what a day may bring forth. But the Lord doeth all things well. We live in a world of disappointments, trials, crosses, and afflictions, all of which are blessings to those that appreciate them as coming from Him who is too wise to err, too good to do wrong."

Who does not see that the prayers of this good man were a benefit to him ; that God answered them by giving him consolation ; by making him reconciled to his condition and lot, though he was never permitted to return to his home and family ? The same soldier says in another letter : —

" Had I the tongue of an angel, and the pen of a ready writer, I could neither tell nor describe the love that I have for my beloved family. Were it not for the love of God shed abroad in my heart ; were it not for the unshaken confidence I have in my blessed Redeemer ; were it not for the comforting, consoling, happifying influences of religion, I would be miserable indeed."

And thus does God answer the prayers of the Christian worshipper.

" In everything," says the Christian Bible, " by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God : and the *peace of God, which passeth all understanding*, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

So God answers prayer by giving the devout worshipper this " peace of God, which passeth all understanding," and that this " peace of God " is a reality to the Christian is proven by the testimony of many witnesses. The following passage taken from the letter of another Christian soldier, written to his sister, is proof in point : —

" The hospital, aside from the many churches which I have visited, is the only place of real interest to me in the city. I spent one week there, and I must say that I never

felt happier. My mind was at perfect peace, though my body was sorely afflicted."

This is the peace that God giveth in answer to prayer. Sick in hospital, but full of love of God ; the happiest week he had ever spent in his life : how joyful was his mind !

Let the soldier who believes not in God, who does not pray, be laid upon his cot in hospital, sick, whence cometh his joy ? Has he any happiness ; has he any peace of mind " which passeth all understanding ? "

See how this same Christian worshipper of God, and defender of the flag of his country, writes in another letter : —

" Allow nothing which befalls me to mar your happiness ; for God is my helper and my shield. I fear not, for He is with me, and sanctifies to me my deepest distresses. If any of my old Christian associates inquire of my welfare, tell them my joy is complete. I feel no doubts nor fears. God is mine, and I am His. Whether in the tented field, or amidst the smoke of battle, I am resigned to my position and lot. To see them would be joy ; but to know that they pray for me and intercede for my welfare is true happiness. May God bless all with whom I have been hitherto associated in a religious capacity, and may their joy be full. I remember the children with prayer, that they may be useful in the world. O teach them loyalty to their country."

Again he writes : —

" You remarked that you are occasionally lonely. Why this should be I cannot understand. It would not be wonderful if I should get lonely. I am happy as the day is long. I find occasionally one deeply schooled in the things pertaining to our eternal welfare, and whose society I enjoy as a feast of love. My mind is lifted from earth, and my communion is with saints ; and I am made to forget that I am in mortal strife with my fellow-man."

And again : —

“If it is my lot to fall in battle, or to become a prey to disease, remember that I trust in One who is able to save. If I fall by the hand of the enemy, I have yielded up life nobly and honorably. If it is God’s will that I shall be restored to my friends, I shall be most glad to meet you all ; otherwise I exclaim, ‘The will of God be done.’”

This noble young man, whose prayers God had answered by giving him that “peace of God which passeth all understanding,” was slain on the field of battle. These extracts from letters show first, how God answers prayer, — by giving the worshipper “joy and peace in believing ;” and secondly, they prove the truth of the Scripture above quoted ; for the promises of that Scripture are shown to be true ; and the Bible is proven to be true if it shall appear to be adapted to the wants and in harmony with the nature of man. But of this in its proper place.

I have tried then to show that God does answer prayer, by giving to the mind of the worshipper joy and peace, and confidence in believing. I cannot say that God listens with His ears in a literal sense, and sends down an angel to convey the blessing to the heart of the believer ; I cannot say how He does it ; but this I do know, *the blessing comes* as it is promised, and the Christian arises from his knees with a heart full of joy and hope. To be happy, truly happy, we must do as the Bible enjoins : “In everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God ;” and sure is the promise that “the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, will keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.”

Is it not enough to lead us to be meek and humble, and as little children receive the faith — cherishing it ever in our hearts — of the existence of a God, when we know that the wisest men, like Newton, Milton, Locke, and Bacon, and all men in all nations, in all times, have believed in



Deity, and acknowledged that they recognized and admitted the same truth as was admitted by Franklin, —

“I have lived long, but the longer I live, the more am I convinced that there is a God, and that He rules in the affairs of men and of nations.”

---

MY DEAR FRIEND, —

I AT one time believed as you believe, and felt as you feel in regard to the Bible and the Christian religion. In all honesty and sincerity of heart I sought to know the truth; and in order to obtain that inestimable jewel I was willing to undergo any hardship, to wade through fire, if need be; and after much reading, and deep and earnest thought, I came to regard the Bible as a book devised by Jewish priests and designing men, in order to fetter and enslave the ignorant and superstitious — as a book of imposture. Many things spoken of in the Old Testament seemed cruel and wicked; much that appeared contrary to truth, contrary to nature. The sun standing still to enable Joshua to kill his enemies! The waters of the Red Sea dividing to enable the children of Israel to go over dry-shod! All miracles seemed to me to be idle fictions, and indeed the whole body of the Scriptures appeared to me to be a delusion and a lie. And religion, so called, was something I had no sympathy with — thought if it be anything but pretense, it is only a species of insanity; and the votaries of religion were to me objects of pity or contempt. I did not express these thoughts publicly, but cherished them deep in my heart. Now I am sure that your skepticism cannot be greater than was mine; and the thoughts that have led me, now that I am arrived at an age of life the most responsible, to adopt a more char-



itable view of religion, and of the Bible, may also, I trust, if properly presented, incline you to join hands with me, and go along with me in my earnest endeavors to become all that God would have me to be ; in the language of that Book in which I see some, aye *many* beauties now : “ Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a *perfect man*, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ.” And here I will say that it is my ultimate purpose to prove, that if we can arrive at, in goodness and holiness, “ the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ,” we shall, in truth, be “ perfect men ;” that the purpose and aim of the Scriptures is not to enslave man, but to unfold and develop all that is excellent in his nature ; to call out the divine nature that is in him, as the genial warmth of the summer sun causes the tender plant to spring up from the earth, to put on foliage, blossom, and finally ripen golden fruit.

I look upon the Bible as a beautiful work — harmonious as a whole, of inestimable value to mankind. When looked at from the proper stand-point, it is not unlike, in its effect upon the mind, a noble statue upon a lofty pedestal, all lovely and harmonious, filling the mind with the emotion of sublimity. Looking at it from an improper distance, and only examining a finger or a toe at a time, something incongruous may seem to appear. We do not comprehend perhaps, or we interpret literally, the metaphors. The tree of life, the cherubim, and flaming sword, the serpent in the garden, all hieroglyphics copied literally after the invention of letters, looked at in the light of language of the present day seem like a “ school-boy’s story by a winter fire.” But read the *meaning* of those ancient pictures and it is beautiful. The Bible may not improperly be compared to some ancient temple, a model of beauty, but time has defaced many marks that were once plain and perceptible ; yet the great structure stands to instruct the ages to come — the admiration of the world. Language, like

marble, is not invulnerable to the assaults of time, and, therefore, in the Bible, many outlines that were once clear and beautiful, have become dim and obscure ; and much that was adapted to the times of old, is not seen nor understood now ; but the great structure stands, and looked at as it should be, the mind of the beholder is filled with grateful emotions. The proper way, as I conceive, to view the Bible, is to view it as a whole, and it must appear to be adapted to the nature of man — the sun to enlighten him in this benighted world. Shall we condemn the sun as of no account, because we think we see spots upon its surface ? So let us not condemn the Bible in the lump, because we may find things in it that we do not understand. Let us first see whether it does not throw a glorious light upon the world ; and whether we could really do without its light and warmth.

I shall speak in these letters as a man dealing with facts as they exist. There are some things that we cannot condemn and trample on without committing treason. The Constitution of our country is a sacred instrument, and whoever by word or deed endeavors to destroy the attachment of the people to that instrument, commits a grievous wrong. But the government of our country rests no more certainly upon the instrument we call the Constitution, than it does upon the book we call the Bible. Our government grew out of the Christian religion. It never would have existed but for Christianity, and whatever we cherish in it as lovely and good, is derived from the Bible. Do we cherish a pride in it because it embodies the thought of the equality of men ? Did not that idea of human equality come from the teachings of Jesus Christ ? Where in any writings of philosophers, poets, or historians do you find recorded the doctrine of human equality, other than in the New Testament ? Thomas Paine says, " I believe in the equality of men." Whence did he derive this doctrine but from the very Book that he was laboring to destroy ? Now

if you read carefully the life of Christ, you will find Him associating with the humblest ; choosing the very poorest and lowliest of men as His disciples. The New Testament and that alone, of all books that were ever written, teaches the doctrine of the equality of men. And no man versed at all in the history of America, will deny that the Puritan idea of government of church and state was derived from the Bible. "God," says Milton, "in much displeasure gave a king to the Israelites, and imputed it a sin to them that they sought one ; but Christ evidently forbids His disciples to admit of any such heathenish government. 'The kings of the Gentiles,' saith He, 'exercise lordship over them, and they that exercise authority upon them are called benefactors ; but ye shall not be so, but he that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger, and he that is chief as he that serveth.'" The Bible and the Christian religion are as much a part of this American government, as the bones and flesh are a part of the structure of the body or man. Therefore it is certainly the part of patriotism to look upon this Bible and religion in the most favorable light possible, and if there be in them any beauty it will gladden the heart of the beholder ; if there be in them any excellence, he will value it as gold and precious stones ; and if they appear to him upon a candid examination, to embody all that is good in philosophy, all that is noble in poetry, all that is lovely in history, he will declare, "That Bible and that religion I am ready to defend with my blood and my life." And this do I declare with all the enthusiasm of an earnest and patriotic heart, being fully convinced of the excellency and beauty and worth of that Book, and the religion of my forefathers, and of my country.

To incline you the more to look favorably upon this Bible and this religion, let me remind you how both were cherished and valued by our ancestors ; how they endured exile ; how gladly they met the dangers of the sea ; how willingly and resignedly they took up their abode in the

inhospitable woods, for the sake of the Bible and the Christian religion, dearer to them than riches and all else. Life, country, friends, home, kindred, wife, and children, nothing was so valuable to them as freedom to worship God according to what they believed to be his revealed will. If they valued this Book and the Christian religion so highly — and they were certainly earnest men, and there were men of no little wisdom and learning among them — should not we be inclined to think that perhaps there is more in this Bible and this religion than we have yet been led to suppose? Let us look into these things lest we be sinning against our country, our children, and peradventure against God.

But you may reply, “I admit that the Bible and the Christian religion are intimately connected with and interwoven into the structure of our government, and I may be restrained by patriotic motives from speaking or writing anything against them; yet the same motives must have prevailed in my mind had I been born in Turkey instead of in America. I then should have held to the Alkoran and the religion of Mohammed from the same reason, though I could not have admitted them to be true.”

In all candor let me answer: If the Mohammedan religion were the religion of your country, and upon examination you found the Alkoran to teach what is taught in the Christian Scriptures, — the true knowledge of God, how to worship Him acceptably, and a morality more pure than that taught by any of the philosophers of ancient or modern times, — it certainly would be your duty to stand by that book and the Mohammedan religion.

There is one leading thought running through the Old Testament; and that Book, in my opinion, was given to man as a revelation of that one thought, and that alone, and in explanation of this remark I will say: —

Man in this lower world, in his endeavors after immortality, often executes works that call forth admiration.



Perhaps it is Michael Angelo, who has finished his masterpiece. It embodies one leading idea. There is one thought running through the "Iliad." One thought only is developed by the architect in the mighty cathedral. One thought runs through all the works of God — *harmony* — and God Himself is the embodiment of one single thought — LOVE. So the Old Testament contains but one thought, and that is GOD. It reveals "ONE GOD AND ONLY ONE," and as a corollary to that thought, "WORSHIP HIM." If you believe in one God, and believe that it is your duty to worship Him, you believe in the Old Testament. All else that is written in that Book is only the amplification of that one thought. All that appears extravagant in the historical parts of the Old Testament, is reasonable and true when we see in it the history, not only of the actual transactions of the time, but also a history of the faith of the people. If the Puritan Fathers of New England had recorded, as was done by the Jewish writer, every transaction as it appeared to their religious minds, then would we read how God, in answer to prayer, sent rain; how He turned aside the arrows of the savages; how He sent corn to His children when they were famishing; how He preserved them alive on the dangerous sea; how He brought them to their habitation; how by a pestilence He destroyed the native inhabitants to make room for His people; I say, if the Puritan Fathers had written the true history of their minds as well as of the occurrences around them, the name of God would appear in every sentence. They recognized His presence as assuredly as if He went before them in a pillar of cloud or of fire. And if the history of our late war were written, truly giving a history of the faith of the people, God's hand would be visible.

The Old Testament history is entirely true — true to the times, true to the faith of the people; and I am glad to believe that their faith in the superintending care of a Divine Providence was but little, if any more ardent than



is the faith of the people of America to-day; and this earnest faith in God and his providence is the great safeguard of our liberties. The Old Testament teaches, then, that there is a God — one — a spirit. It tells us how we may pour out our souls in prayer and worship.

“ The heavens declare the glory of God;  
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.  
Day unto day uttereth speech,  
And night unto night showeth knowledge,  
There is no speech nor language,  
Where their voice is not heard.  
Their line is gone out through all the earth,  
And their words to the end of the world.  
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,  
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,  
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.  
His going forth is from the end of the heaven,  
And his circuit unto the ends of it:  
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.  
The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:  
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.  
The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:  
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.  
The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:  
The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.  
More to be desired are they than gold,  
Yea, than much fine gold:  
Sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb.  
Moreover, by them is thy servant warned:  
And in keeping of them there is great reward.  
Who can understand his errors?  
Cleanse thou me from secret faults.  
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;  
Let them not have dominion over me:  
Then shall I be upright,  
And I shall be innocent from the great transgression.  
Let the words of my mouth,  
And the meditation of my heart,  
Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord,  
My strength and my redeemer! ”

MY DEAR FRIEND:—

THE New Testament is an expression of this one thought or command,

“BE LIKE GOD;”

and all that is written therein is only to show us how we may be like God. The most noted of the infidel philosophers admitted that “Jesus Christ lived and died like a God.” He came as the “great example;” and you cannot well deny that to follow Him and be as He was, one must become as nearly perfect as it is possible for man to be. It is all the same, though you class the New Testament amongst fictions, provided the great thought revealed therein be true. But the question will arise, Who could have invented such a fiction? Plato, it is true, tried to draw the outlines of the character of a perfect man, but he never conceived so grand a conception, never so sublime a model, as is presented in the life and example and precepts of Jesus Christ. You exclaim when looking upon an excellent production of art, “It is divine!” Do you, when you contemplate the life and character of Jesus, exclaim, “It is a fiction; it is a lie!” Is it not as reasonable to suppose that the “man Christ Jesus” actually did exist, as the Bible says, as to fancy that somebody was wise enough to conceive of so perfect a man? We have as good reason to believe the history of Christ, as we have to believe in any history; and if Christ never existed, Alexander the Great never existed, and all history is false.

The New Testament, in teaching us how to be like God, reveals a religion, and when I speak of religion, I do not mean a creed; I do not mean anything that is assented to by the intellect. A belief in the doctrine of a future state, and angels and demons, and heaven and hell; damnation, salvation, or purgatory, is no more religion in my opinion, than the belief is religion, that the planet Jupiter is inhabited; the sun an opaque body; the milky way clus-

ters of stars ; or any other knowledge, theory, or opinion of the mind. The assent of the intellect to the truth of any demonstration of reason or philosophy, is not religion. Religion has its abode in the *heart* ; it is *love* — love of God, and love of God's creatures. My belief is that there is in the mind of man a religious faculty. This faculty may remain in a dormant state during the man's whole life ; but without the development and habitual exercise of this faculty, no man can ever become truly good, or truly happy. His soul must remain, as it were, cold and melancholy. But when the "love of God is shed abroad in the heart" the soul is filled with genial warmth, and the man is happy, though sick in hospital, as I have shown. A man can with as good reason argue that there exists no such feeling as love of wife and children, as to argue that there is no religion. Religion is a happy reality to the good man ; and blessed is he that hath enkindled and keeps brightly burning, the divine flame in his heart. This is that "peace of God which passeth all understanding," of which so much was said in my first letter.

To be like God, then, is to be like his Son, and to be like his Son is to "go about doing good." Faith is enjoined, but more particularly "good works." "Thou believest that there is one God ; thou doest well : the devils also believe, and tremble. But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead." "For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also." . . . . "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this : to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

The following are some of the precepts of the New Testament : —

"Flee also youthful lusts ; but follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with them that call on the Lord out of a pure heart."

“ See that none render evil for evil unto any man ; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men.”

“ Pray without ceasing.”

“ Rejoice evermore.”

“ Abstain from all appearance of evil, and the very God of peace sanctify you wholly.”

“ The Lord make you to increase and abound in love one toward another, and toward all men, to the end he may establish your hearts unblamable in holiness before God.”

“ Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report ; if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things.”

“ All the law is fulfilled in one word, even this : Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.”

“ But as touching brotherly love, ye need not that I write to you, for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another.”

“ Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.”

“ Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up.”

“ Beloved, let us love one another ; for love is of God, and every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God. He that loveth not, knoweth not God ; for God is love.”

Are not these precepts true and good ? If true, then it is our duty to love and worship God, striving always to do good and be good. If we perform this duty of prayer and worship, we shall be inclined to love this Bible. It tells us all about God ; it says He is love. It tells us to be meek ; to follow Christ ; “ go about doing good ; ” love our neighbor as ourself ; feed the hungry, and clothe the naked. There is nothing good in morals that was ever taught by philoso-



phers, that is not taught in the New Testament. It is certainly the best book that ever was written ; the best adapted for religious and moral instruction. You cannot find a substitute for it that can possibly come near equaling it in excellence. Whether divine or not, it contains all the light there is. It is the sum of all reason, and the perfection of all knowledge. It is a book of truth ; and truth is of God, for God is truth. It is a book of love ; and love is of God, for God is love. It is a precious gift from some source, and it is from God ; for all good comes from Him. How foolish it is to say, "I know the teachings of the Bible are true ; but I cannot believe that they came by 'inspiration from God.' I know that two times two is four ; but I cannot believe that four equals two times two ;" as if all truth comes not by inspiration from God. Truth is the breath of God.

"I know," you say, "that the New Testament teaches good morals. It tells us that we ought to be good, and it tells us how to be good ; but then we see so many different sects that pretend to derive their dogmas from that Book, and they differ so much, I could never decide which sect had the truth on its side. I could, in short, never make up my mind which church to join."

I think I have answered this objection, if it is true that religion does not consist of dogmas of belief, but of *love*. There are many sects, I know, differing about doctrines, but they all agree in believing that the true Christian must love God and man. "Love and good works" is the universal Christian creed. So there is really only one body of Christians, but many members. They are all followers of Christ — Greek, Roman, and Saxon ; for these are really the three grand divisions of the Christian world, the trinity united in one — the Church of Christ. These three are one in my estimation ; for my heart is with true worshippers everywhere.

Yes, every church in which God is devoutly worshipped



I wish I were a worthy member of; for wherever God is glorified, and Christ is received as the great example, there my heart is. To the voice of their supplications and thanksgivings I would say, Amen. Yet God does not regard churches or congregations, but individuals only. He judges men, and they must individually give an account to God. So let me start alone after the Saviour, if there is no church that will receive me. If I live the life of the righteous, I shall do well. I love all denominations of Christians, and in whatever place of worship I am, my desire is to be devoted to God, to be a true Christian, and I will not judge others. I think nothing is essential but "prayer, supplication, and giving of thanks" to God; and also "they who believe in God should be careful to maintain good works." To follow after the example of the Saviour is a duty that we owe to God and to the world; and to a virtuous mind *duty* is the highest motive.

I have endeavored to exhibit the course of reasoning that has led me to embrace Christianity. If there is any better religion in the world than the Christian religion, I have never heard of it. If there is a more perfect example of a perfect man than Jesus Christ, I am in the dark in regard to it. The millions of devoted men and women that have passed their lives in the service of God, and in performing deeds of Christian charity, were neither foolish nor insane. If they were, may we be like them; for such foolishness and insanity are better than worldly wisdom. I would rather be John Bunyan than Thomas Paine.

TO  
LONGFELLOW, BRYANT, AND WHITTIER.

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WHILE I behold the rushing tide of life  
Advancing westward, covering all this land,  
The rising cities and increasing wealth,  
School-houses built and churches numberless, —  
A land the richest in the fertile world,  
The glorious garden of the peopled earth,  
Budding, blossoming like the lovely rose, —  
I ask myself, What will this country be  
When Time has given his hand to help it up?  
What must it be in distant days to come?  
The human heart forever is the same;  
And Liberty's the mother of great men.  
The future years will yet eclipse the past;  
And better men than e'er our world has known  
Will dwell upon and bless this goodly land.  
True manhood is true thought, and better thoughts  
To-day have birth, than e'er were born before.  
Our country's the embodiment of thought;  
The great republic is a mighty thought;  
And human freedom's but a glorious thought;  
Equality of man a sublime thought.  
God brought our Pilgrim sires to Plymouth Rock;  
But they were animated with high thought:  
That thought is the Republic purified —  
The holiest empire on the face of earth,  
Where manhood's honored as of mighty worth.  
Our Pilgrim sires were earnest men indeed:  
In gayety and frivolous pursuits  
No moments of their lives were occupied;  
They felt that for high purpose they were born.  
Ours is a land of earnest, active men.

On fields of carnage, battling for a thought,  
How many earnest men have shed their blood?  
So Warren fell, and Jasper, and De Kalb;  
And Lincoln died a martyr to a thought.  
The men that live to benefit the world  
Are earnest, thoughtful, and devoted men.  
O mighty land, through which majestic flows  
The Mississippi onward to the gulf,  
My native country, truly thee I love!  
Forever in my mind my country dwells;  
Her good the aim and object of my verse.  
For her an ever earnest life I live,  
And only earnest words flow from my lips.  
Whate'er of wisdom the old world has shown,  
We do not disregard. We claim the names  
Of Homer, Virgil, Milton, Shakespeare, Pope,  
Spenser, Dante, and Tasso, as our own  
By fair inheritance. They are the world's.  
They are great teachers; let us learn of them.  
Yet must our poems only echoes be?  
Or should they spring up from this richer soil  
With strength and beauty of peculiar kind?  
As is our country, so our verse should be:  
The Mississippi in resistless strength;  
The Rocky Mountains in sublimity;  
The lakes appear in its transparency;  
The forests, prairies, and Niagara  
All mirrored in the true American song.  
Not only thus will Nature's form appear,  
But the Republic will be mirrored, too.  
The Pilgrim Fathers on New England's shore  
In all their earnest, godlike character.  
American verse shows not the cavalier, —  
Shows not the gay, voluptuous cavalier.  
O, honored, courteous Longfellow, thy name,  
Radiant and lovely like the morning-star,  
Will shine forever in our firmament.  
But virtue is the test; no gaping crowd  
Cheers the licentious poet, though a "lord;"  
"Lord Beelzebub has stooped to write a book;  
O, how mellifluent flows his honeyed verse —  
Truly Byronic, every line and word —  
A noble book, a second Don Juan;  
'Tis perfect, too, in measure; not a fault  
In all its texture and its nicest points."  
But poisonous as the bite of deadliest asp;  
'Tis written just to draw men down to hell.

Lord Beelzebub! a noble lord indeed!  
And noble critics who ignore the *thought*,  
And name him "poet" who corrupts mankind.  
The poet is a prophet sent from God  
To interpret Nature, and instruct the world.  
As God inspires, the poet speaks to men.  
Bryant, our country's venerable bard,  
Remotest ages will extol thy name!  
What God inspires, I say, the poet writes —  
The substance of true poetry's the *thought*;  
The words the glitter only of the thought.  
The thought impure, the coin is counterfeit,  
And only fools take it for virgin gold.  
Teach me, O God, to strike sublimest chords,  
Awakening holy thoughts in youthful minds.  
How mighty and how wonderful is thought!  
The universe is but a thought of God;  
The works of art, the embodied thoughts of men.  
Behold the power of thought: In early times  
When all the world was but a wilderness,  
And beasts were slain with clubs, by strength of arm,  
The thought arose, "The strong may rule the weak."  
That thought subdued the world to slavery!  
But there appeared in Bethlehem a star;  
An humble child was born, "the Word made flesh,"  
The brotherhood of man made known to men.  
For more than eighteen hundred years the "Word"  
Has combated with Sin, and Death, and Hell —  
But God is God, and kings shall cease to be!  
The Puritan arose — a follower  
Of Jesus in the thought that "*man is man.*"  
That thought victorious at Marston Moor;  
The same transferred across the Atlantic tide,  
Grew in the wilderness a mighty tree;  
Its branches yet shall shelter all the world.  
The embodiment in words of this great thought,  
Emancipated from the awe of power,  
And offering homage only unto God,  
Is highest office of American verse;  
O, Whittier, divinely sweet thy strains!

DES MOINES, October 5, 1868.









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